

Two or three simple statements of fact—in a want ad—may change and enlarge the whole outlook for you!

# SECRET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

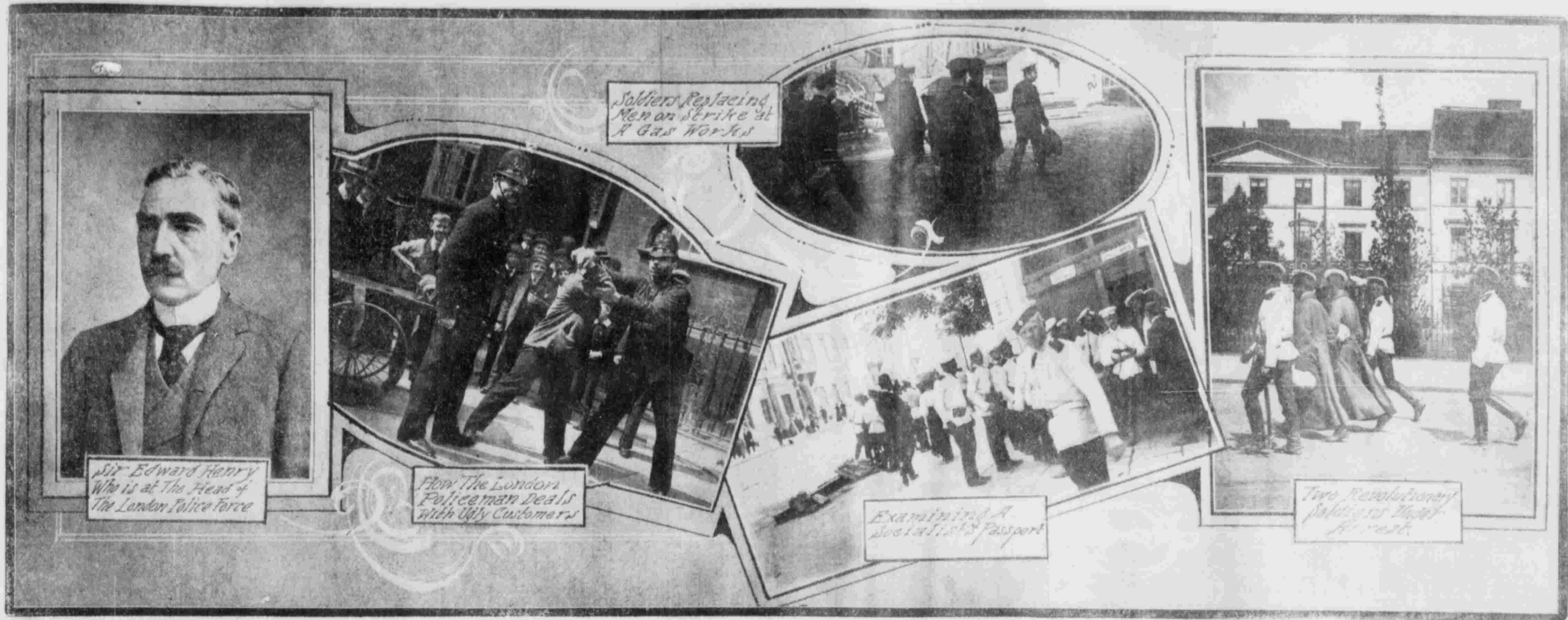
Half a dozen lines of type may be the link between you and something you want.

PART TWO

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 14 1907 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR

## The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



### POLICEMAN'S LIFE NOT A HAPPY ONE

London Hooligans Disable Three Thousand "Bobbies" Yearly According to Statistics.

#### RIDICULOUS REGULATIONS.

Which Prevent a Constable from Defending Himself With a Club When Attacked by Troughs.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—London, which long has prided itself on being the best policed city in the world, gradually is waking to the discovery that facts no longer justify that proud boast. Rowdiness is rampant in the more squalid quarters of this vast metropolis, and violent assaults, after making due allowance for the difference in population, are more numerous than in any of the larger American cities. Instead of the police terrifying the toughs it is the toughs who terrify the police.

For six months a royal commission, which is a sort of glorified legislative committee, has been investigating the subject of police administration in London. The voluminous evidence taken shows that there is nothing much the matter with the men themselves, but there is something very much the matter with the system. There are no more ardent admirers of the London "bobby" than American tourists who pass through London. The perfect control which he exercises over street traffic in the crowded thoroughfares by the mere raising of a hand is to them a never ceasing source of wonder. They find him always civil and obliging, and such an excellent walking encyclopedia of information on localities that he renders guide books next to superfluous. Accustomed to the somewhat domineering bearing of the police of their own big cities, the Americans who they make on their return home are apt to be all in favor of the London representative of law and order.

#### ABUSIVE RULES.

But they see only one phase of the London police in the discharge of their duties. They imagine that because they exercise such a potent and peaceful way over London's multitudinous hordes that elsewhere their control is equally as effective. If they visited the slum districts, especially at night, they would see a far different state of affairs. They would see that as far as checking haws and fights is concerned London policemen are far less efficient than the majority of American policemen. It is not because they are lacking in courage and stamina. It is due entirely to the absurd rules and regulations which restrain them in the exercise of force—the only authority for which the rough everywhere has any genuine and abiding respect.

#### CLUBLESS FORCE.

The explanation of the difference between the efficiency of the American police in checking petty outbreaks of disorder and the inefficiency of the London police is found in the club, and the use made of it. That formidable weapon, which the American policeman swings in his hand ready for instant use should he be called on to deal with an obstreperous character, is looked for in vain here. The London "cop" patrols his beat without any apparent weapon. Revolver he has none, and, though he possesses a club, it is only a diminutive one, known as a "truncheon." By the regulations, moreover, he is compelled to carry it in a specially constructed pocket in his trousers, where it is inaccessible generally if needed in a hurry, as when, for instance, he is attacked by roughs. Then, when he needs use it, he must make a strict investigation by his superior officers, and in most cases a charge of assault which is far from being technical. The theory of the regulation is that the policeman must use his baton only when his own life is in danger, and that he must be prepared to prove in every case that its use was justified in the terms of this regulation. Practically he must wait to be hit before he can hit. The advantage which accrues from "getting your blow in first" is reserved for the tough, who eagerly avails himself of the privilege which the law allows him.

TYPICAL CASE.

A striking instance of the handicap which this regulation imposes on the police was related in the evidence just given before the royal commission by Sir Edward Henry, chief commissioner of the metropolitan police. A policeman named Worsley was attacked by a rough. The fellow first aimed a blow at Worsley, which the policeman succeeded in warding off. The rough, who was spilling for a fight, then made a running kick at him by striking him with it. Worsley knocked the fellow out of him by a blow on the head with his little truncheon. Then the jugged him off to the lock-up, and the police court next morning charged him with assault. The magistrate dismissed the charge, on the ground that he already had been punished sufficiently by that one knock on the head.

#### SYMPATHETIC JURY.

The man subsequently sued the policeman in the county court for damages, and a sympathetic jury awarded \$100 to him, holding that, although the circumstances justified the policeman in using his truncheon, he was not justified in striking him on the head with it. It seems that there is a police regulation which forbids a policeman hitting an assailant on the head with his truncheon when he possibly can strike him on the legs and arms with it. In giving his evidence, Sir Edward Henry entirely justified the policeman. It was very difficult, he said, to stop a man who was aiming a running kick at you by striking him over the legs or arms. To make such a blow effective required greater adroitness and judgment than the ordinary man could exercise in the heat of a fight. But according to the British theory the policeman should at all times conduct himself as the servant and not the master of the public. And Worsley should have been struck by the magistrate's decision rather than risk violating a technical police regulation.

#### TWENTY PER CENT LAID OUT.

The result of this codding of the London hooligan—the equivalent of the American tough—is seen in the police statistics. There are roughly about 18,000 policemen in London, and the annual reports for several years back show that 3,500 men on average are required to go on the sick list every year because of injuries inflicted on them by violent prisoners. This is nearly 20 per cent of the total force, and it must be borne in mind that a London policeman is not reported on the sick list until he has been away from duty for at least three days. The total number of men temporarily disabled undoubtedly is many times greater. This, too, is the average for the whole of the London police. A magistrate for the Stratford district, which is by no means the most turbulent in London, made the statement from the bench the other day that fully 35 per cent of all the policemen in that district were incapacitated constantly for duty by injuries received in the execution of their duty.

#### LONDON HOOLIGANS.

The fact is that the London rough considers the police fair game. "Let us go out and 'do' a policeman," is a game to him, and he sallies forth and assaults the first unfortunate "bobby" whom he meets. His first move is to obtain possession of the whistle, which the policeman summons assistance and which is attached to a cord around his neck. That obtained he fairly sure of uninterrupted sport for the whole of the London night. A magistrate for the Stratford district, which is by no means the most turbulent in London, made the statement from the bench the other day that fully 35 per cent of all the policemen in that district were incapacitated constantly for duty by injuries received in the execution of their duty.

#### POLICE BRUTALITY.

The result is, of course, that the London policeman is very chary of interfering with the hooligan's amusements. He knows that he only has to expect an assault and that the chances are that the hooligan will escape even arrest. He knows that if he draws his truncheon and defends himself the hooligan will appear in court next morning with a bandaged head and will be questioned by a sympathetic magistrate, eager to protect the "British public" from "police brutality."

#### THE DIFFERENCE.

I have lived in New York, Chicago and Boston and am familiar with the work of the police in all those cities, as well as with that of the police of London, and I can say without fear of contradiction that there is far less injury to prisoners by the American policeman equipped with a club and a revolver, and the discretion to use them than there is by the London policeman, whose hands are tied by the absurd regulations by which he is governed. The reason is that the American tough knows what to expect if he resists arrest, and he "goes quiet," to use a London expression. The London hooligan knows that the chances are all on his side and he fights.

#### AND HE WENT HOME.

I witnessed a ludicrous scene the other day coming across one of the principal bridges which span the Thames. A drunken easterner was spilling for a fight and was challenging all comers. A policeman came along, and knowing what would happen if he arrested the man, tried to persuade him to go home, or at least to leave his beating. The easterner was good natured, and beyond hurling a volley of the foulest abuse at the policeman, paid no attention to him and continued to brawl with his challengers to all comers. The policeman was helpless, and knew it, but he was saved from an uncomfortable situation by a soldier, also a little worse for wear, who came along and heard the easterner's challenge. "Oh, you want a fight, do you?" said the soldier. "I'll accommodate you, my beauty." Throwing off his tunic, he pitched in. The policeman looked on and completed his job of threatening the easterner in a very workmanlike manner, the policeman approached the easterner again and said pleasantly, "Now, old chap, I really think you had better go home."

This must not be taken as a reflection on the courage of the London police, for he is as plucky as any man in the world. No man, however, cares

(Continued on page 2, column 2.)

ANN MASON TREVOR.

The corpse is rushed quietly to the

### Russian Soldiers are Martyrs to Duty.

Two Thousand of Them Have Been Killed by Revolutionists in Western Europe Alone. In the Last Two Years, While Performing Uncongenial Tasks Assigned to Them by Their Superior Officers.

Special Correspondence.

S. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—"Give a dog a bad name and—'you know the rest!' The Russian soldier is in the dog's predicament. He has got a bad name—and it seems to stick to him. True, he has his faults. But he has also many grievances. The chief ones are that he has to do other people's work and that the revolutionists keep on attacking him. He is a target for the Socialist, the Anarchist and the bandit alike, so no wonder his temper is a little spiteful. Within the past two years nearly 2,000 of his comrades have perished in western Europe alone—mostly shot from behind, or "bombed," and this without the excitement of battle or the glories of war.

This huge number of victims does not mean that soldiers have been killed at the barricades during the revolution. The Russian soldier is used for every kind of work that others have refused to do. He replaces the policeman, the engineer, the scavenger. Many a time would the large Russian towns be without gas or water were it not for his taking the place of those on strike and supplying the community with these two very necessary commodities.

#### GET NO EXTRA PAY.

The soldiers get no extra pay for this work—but as a rule they do it cheerfully. And yet these men carry their lives in their hands. Often, as they leave their work to return to the barracks—unarmed because on civilian duty—they are shot in the back by some of the strikers.

Nevertheless they would rather do this work than escort mail carts or patrol the streets. Not a week passes but some of the government mail vans are attacked by the revolutionists, who carry off sums of money varying from two thousand to half a million dollars, killing and wounding the military escort and getting off scot free with their booty. The reason is that the government has so much work for the military that the escorts are inadequate. The result is victory for the Terrorists, who carry on their guerrilla warfare with a zest born of unbroken success.

#### ATTACK ON MAIL VAN.

The following scene is only too frequently enacted in Russian towns today. The mail van, escorted by six mounted soldiers, starts for the station in broad daylight, passing through several busy streets. Suddenly the escort hears a signal, blown on a trumpet and, before they have time to look around, they are set upon by some 30 or 40 men, armed with rifles and sometimes with bombs. In the latter case the struggle is a short one, as the soldiers, even if not blown up, lose control of their terrified horses and a stampede ensues. Even when bombs are not used the soldiers' chances are but small, as they are completely overwhelmed by superior numbers who have the advantage of not being taken by surprise. The revolutionists never attempt an attack of this kind without having at least 30 men and are, therefore, invariably successful.

One such attack, out of many, occurred at Lodz a few days back. The mail van was going down one of the busiest streets on its way to the station, when the ordinary trumpet signal was given, followed immediately by a shower of bullets that rained on the soldiers and their horses from all sides. Two soldiers were killed, and two wounded before the remaining two could open fire. These were overpowered by their assailants, who shot the soldiers and their horses from all sides. Two soldiers were killed, and two wounded before the remaining two could open fire. These were overpowered by their assailants, who shot the soldiers and their horses from all sides. Two soldiers were killed, and two wounded before the remaining two could open fire. These were overpowered by their assailants, who shot the soldiers and their horses from all sides.

#### ONE SURVIVED.

This incident was telegraphed all over the world as an instance of the brutality of Russian soldiers and nothing was said about the wounded escort or their dead comrades. Only one soldier out of the six survived the catastrophe, and he is maimed for life, having lost one leg. He was not wounded whilst on active service, so gets no government grant. He will have to beg in the streets.

#### OTHER DEATH TRAPS.

Other death traps for the soldiers are the stations and railway depots, where large sums of money are kept. There is scarcely an important station in the empire but has been raided at least once by revolutionists. Of course the soldiers, who are sent in only small numbers and kept near the ticket offices, fall first victims—they are always outnumbered and their uniforms make a good target amongst the crowd. The railway depots have done much towards filling the revolutionists' coffers, these places being attacked on pay day when they are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### INCIDENTS IN WARSAW.

A characteristic attack of this kind was made in Warsaw, in the Dluga street, early last June. Odessa, Bialystok and Kieff have also been favored in this respect during the present summer. To say nothing of depots in Siberia and the Caucasus, where they are almost a daily occurrence. The depot in the Dluga street is located in an old house, approached by a courtyard and used as a repository for the money on its way to and from the bank. Once a fortnight, hundreds of men, employed in the state railways, crowd into the building and await their wages. Some of these men are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### ESCORT POWERLESS.

On the morning of the attack a clerk was sent to the bank for money. He returned at 11 o'clock with \$10,000 worth of paper and gold in his charge. He was escorted by five soldiers. They made their way through the crowd and had reached the landing leading to the second pair of stairs when those around them all began to fire from revolvers and quick hand guns. The clerk, who was standing on the landing, was hit in the back by the money he was carrying. The four soldiers were hit before they could use their rifles. A similar fate met those on duty in the courtyard who chased the man who made off with the money. The clerk was hit in the back by the money he was carrying. The four soldiers were hit before they could use their rifles. A similar fate met those on duty in the courtyard who chased the man who made off with the money.

### Russian Soldiers are Martyrs to Duty.

Two Thousand of Them Have Been Killed by Revolutionists in Western Europe Alone. In the Last Two Years, While Performing Uncongenial Tasks Assigned to Them by Their Superior Officers.

Special Correspondence.

S. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—"Give a dog a bad name and—'you know the rest!' The Russian soldier is in the dog's predicament. He has got a bad name—and it seems to stick to him. True, he has his faults. But he has also many grievances. The chief ones are that he has to do other people's work and that the revolutionists keep on attacking him. He is a target for the Socialist, the Anarchist and the bandit alike, so no wonder his temper is a little spiteful. Within the past two years nearly 2,000 of his comrades have perished in western Europe alone—mostly shot from behind, or "bombed," and this without the excitement of battle or the glories of war.

This huge number of victims does not mean that soldiers have been killed at the barricades during the revolution. The Russian soldier is used for every kind of work that others have refused to do. He replaces the policeman, the engineer, the scavenger. Many a time would the large Russian towns be without gas or water were it not for his taking the place of those on strike and supplying the community with these two very necessary commodities.

#### GET NO EXTRA PAY.

The soldiers get no extra pay for this work—but as a rule they do it cheerfully. And yet these men carry their lives in their hands. Often, as they leave their work to return to the barracks—unarmed because on civilian duty—they are shot in the back by some of the strikers.

Nevertheless they would rather do this work than escort mail carts or patrol the streets. Not a week passes but some of the government mail vans are attacked by the revolutionists, who carry off sums of money varying from two thousand to half a million dollars, killing and wounding the military escort and getting off scot free with their booty. The reason is that the government has so much work for the military that the escorts are inadequate. The result is victory for the Terrorists, who carry on their guerrilla warfare with a zest born of unbroken success.

#### ATTACK ON MAIL VAN.

The following scene is only too frequently enacted in Russian towns today. The mail van, escorted by six mounted soldiers, starts for the station in broad daylight, passing through several busy streets. Suddenly the escort hears a signal, blown on a trumpet and, before they have time to look around, they are set upon by some 30 or 40 men, armed with rifles and sometimes with bombs. In the latter case the struggle is a short one, as the soldiers, even if not blown up, lose control of their terrified horses and a stampede ensues. Even when bombs are not used the soldiers' chances are but small, as they are completely overwhelmed by superior numbers who have the advantage of not being taken by surprise. The revolutionists never attempt an attack of this kind without having at least 30 men and are, therefore, invariably successful.

#### ONE SURVIVED.

This incident was telegraphed all over the world as an instance of the brutality of Russian soldiers and nothing was said about the wounded escort or their dead comrades. Only one soldier out of the six survived the catastrophe, and he is maimed for life, having lost one leg. He was not wounded whilst on active service, so gets no government grant. He will have to beg in the streets.

#### OTHER DEATH TRAPS.

Other death traps for the soldiers are the stations and railway depots, where large sums of money are kept. There is scarcely an important station in the empire but has been raided at least once by revolutionists. Of course the soldiers, who are sent in only small numbers and kept near the ticket offices, fall first victims—they are always outnumbered and their uniforms make a good target amongst the crowd. The railway depots have done much towards filling the revolutionists' coffers, these places being attacked on pay day when they are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### INCIDENTS IN WARSAW.

A characteristic attack of this kind was made in Warsaw, in the Dluga street, early last June. Odessa, Bialystok and Kieff have also been favored in this respect during the present summer. To say nothing of depots in Siberia and the Caucasus, where they are almost a daily occurrence. The depot in the Dluga street is located in an old house, approached by a courtyard and used as a repository for the money on its way to and from the bank. Once a fortnight, hundreds of men, employed in the state railways, crowd into the building and await their wages. Some of these men are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### ESCORT POWERLESS.

On the morning of the attack a clerk was sent to the bank for money. He returned at 11 o'clock with \$10,000 worth of paper and gold in his charge. He was escorted by five soldiers. They made their way through the crowd and had reached the landing leading to the second pair of stairs when those around them all began to fire from revolvers and quick hand guns. The clerk, who was standing on the landing, was hit in the back by the money he was carrying. The four soldiers were hit before they could use their rifles. A similar fate met those on duty in the courtyard who chased the man who made off with the money.

#### DEATH TRAP FAILED.

From time to time Socialists blow up trains carrying soldiers and throw bombs into their barracks with more or less loss of life. The latest attack on a military transport took place early in July not far from Bialystok. The victims were two battalions of the Volhynian regiment. Ten bombs, connected by conductors, were placed on the line. Happily all were displaced and only four went off. The unexploded ones weighed 10 pounds each and were charged with an uncommonly strong explosive. The soldiers searched the forest bordering the cutting and made four captures. Their officers had difficulty in keeping their men from killing the prisoners. But can one wonder at it. Had the attempt been successful a thousand men, guilty only of doing their duty, would have been killed or maimed.

#### RUNS GREAT RISK.

Those are some of the large affairs in which the Russian soldier is at the mercy of the revolutionists. Besides this, he is shot at whilst on patrol duty, when, headed by an officer, he searches the streets for the Socialists in an unending list of arrests, of robberies and of other heart-breaking agonies for which the cry of "Run for your life!" is heard in the night. The Russian soldier is a martyr to duty.

### Russian Soldiers are Martyrs to Duty.

Two Thousand of Them Have Been Killed by Revolutionists in Western Europe Alone. In the Last Two Years, While Performing Uncongenial Tasks Assigned to Them by Their Superior Officers.

Special Correspondence.

S. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—"Give a dog a bad name and—'you know the rest!' The Russian soldier is in the dog's predicament. He has got a bad name—and it seems to stick to him. True, he has his faults. But he has also many grievances. The chief ones are that he has to do other people's work and that the revolutionists keep on attacking him. He is a target for the Socialist, the Anarchist and the bandit alike, so no wonder his temper is a little spiteful. Within the past two years nearly 2,000 of his comrades have perished in western Europe alone—mostly shot from behind, or "bombed," and this without the excitement of battle or the glories of war.

This huge number of victims does not mean that soldiers have been killed at the barricades during the revolution. The Russian soldier is used for every kind of work that others have refused to do. He replaces the policeman, the engineer, the scavenger. Many a time would the large Russian towns be without gas or water were it not for his taking the place of those on strike and supplying the community with these two very necessary commodities.

#### GET NO EXTRA PAY.

The soldiers get no extra pay for this work—but as a rule they do it cheerfully. And yet these men carry their lives in their hands. Often, as they leave their work to return to the barracks—unarmed because on civilian duty—they are shot in the back by some of the strikers.

Nevertheless they would rather do this work than escort mail carts or patrol the streets. Not a week passes but some of the government mail vans are attacked by the revolutionists, who carry off sums of money varying from two thousand to half a million dollars, killing and wounding the military escort and getting off scot free with their booty. The reason is that the government has so much work for the military that the escorts are inadequate. The result is victory for the Terrorists, who carry on their guerrilla warfare with a zest born of unbroken success.

#### ATTACK ON MAIL VAN.

The following scene is only too frequently enacted in Russian towns today. The mail van, escorted by six mounted soldiers, starts for the station in broad daylight, passing through several busy streets. Suddenly the escort hears a signal, blown on a trumpet and, before they have time to look around, they are set upon by some 30 or 40 men, armed with rifles and sometimes with bombs. In the latter case the struggle is a short one, as the soldiers, even if not blown up, lose control of their terrified horses and a stampede ensues. Even when bombs are not used the soldiers' chances are but small, as they are completely overwhelmed by superior numbers who have the advantage of not being taken by surprise. The revolutionists never attempt an attack of this kind without having at least 30 men and are, therefore, invariably successful.

#### ONE SURVIVED.

This incident was telegraphed all over the world as an instance of the brutality of Russian soldiers and nothing was said about the wounded escort or their dead comrades. Only one soldier out of the six survived the catastrophe, and he is maimed for life, having lost one leg. He was not wounded whilst on active service, so gets no government grant. He will have to beg in the streets.

#### OTHER DEATH TRAPS.

Other death traps for the soldiers are the stations and railway depots, where large sums of money are kept. There is scarcely an important station in the empire but has been raided at least once by revolutionists. Of course the soldiers, who are sent in only small numbers and kept near the ticket offices, fall first victims—they are always outnumbered and their uniforms make a good target amongst the crowd. The railway depots have done much towards filling the revolutionists' coffers, these places being attacked on pay day when they are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### INCIDENTS IN WARSAW.

A characteristic attack of this kind was made in Warsaw, in the Dluga street, early last June. Odessa, Bialystok and Kieff have also been favored in this respect during the present summer. To say nothing of depots in Siberia and the Caucasus, where they are almost a daily occurrence. The depot in the Dluga street is located in an old house, approached by a courtyard and used as a repository for the money on its way to and from the bank. Once a fortnight, hundreds of men, employed in the state railways, crowd into the building and await their wages. Some of these men are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### ESCORT POWERLESS.

On the morning of the attack a clerk was sent to the bank for money. He returned at 11 o'clock with \$10,000 worth of paper and gold in his charge. He was escorted by five soldiers. They made their way through the crowd and had reached the landing leading to the second pair of stairs when those around them all began to fire from revolvers and quick hand guns. The clerk, who was standing on the landing, was hit in the back by the money he was carrying. The four soldiers were hit before they could use their rifles. A similar fate met those on duty in the courtyard who chased the man who made off with the money.

#### DEATH TRAP FAILED.

From time to time Socialists blow up trains carrying soldiers and throw bombs into their barracks with more or less loss of life. The latest attack on a military transport took place early in July not far from Bialystok. The victims were two battalions of the Volhynian regiment. Ten bombs, connected by conductors, were placed on the line. Happily all were displaced and only four went off. The unexploded ones weighed 10 pounds each and were charged with an uncommonly strong explosive. The soldiers searched the forest bordering the cutting and made four captures. Their officers had difficulty in keeping their men from killing the prisoners. But can one wonder at it. Had the attempt been successful a thousand men, guilty only of doing their duty, would have been killed or maimed.

#### RUNS GREAT RISK.

Those are some of the large affairs in which the Russian soldier is at the mercy of the revolutionists. Besides this, he is shot at whilst on patrol duty, when, headed by an officer, he searches the streets for the Socialists in an unending list of arrests, of robberies and of other heart-breaking agonies for which the cry of "Run for your life!" is heard in the night. The Russian soldier is a martyr to duty.

### Russian Soldiers are Martyrs to Duty.

Two Thousand of Them Have Been Killed by Revolutionists in Western Europe Alone. In the Last Two Years, While Performing Uncongenial Tasks Assigned to Them by Their Superior Officers.

Special Correspondence.

S. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—"Give a dog a bad name and—'you know the rest!' The Russian soldier is in the dog's predicament. He has got a bad name—and it seems to stick to him. True, he has his faults. But he has also many grievances. The chief ones are that he has to do other people's work and that the revolutionists keep on attacking him. He is a target for the Socialist, the Anarchist and the bandit alike, so no wonder his temper is a little spiteful. Within the past two years nearly 2,000 of his comrades have perished in western Europe alone—mostly shot from behind, or "bombed," and this without the excitement of battle or the glories of war.

This huge number of victims does not mean that soldiers have been killed at the barricades during the revolution. The Russian soldier is used for every kind of work that others have refused to do. He replaces the policeman, the engineer, the scavenger. Many a time would the large Russian towns be without gas or water were it not for his taking the place of those on strike and supplying the community with these two very necessary commodities.

#### GET NO EXTRA PAY.

The soldiers get no extra pay for this work—but as a rule they do it cheerfully. And yet these men carry their lives in their hands. Often, as they leave their work to return to the barracks—unarmed because on civilian duty—they are shot in the back by some of the strikers.

Nevertheless they would rather do this work than escort mail carts or patrol the streets. Not a week passes but some of the government mail vans are attacked by the revolutionists, who carry off sums of money varying from two thousand to half a million dollars, killing and wounding the military escort and getting off scot free with their booty. The reason is that the government has so much work for the military that the escorts are inadequate. The result is victory for the Terrorists, who carry on their guerrilla warfare with a zest born of unbroken success.

#### ATTACK ON MAIL VAN.

The following scene is only too frequently enacted in Russian towns today. The mail van, escorted by six mounted soldiers, starts for the station in broad daylight, passing through several busy streets. Suddenly the escort hears a signal, blown on a trumpet and, before they have time to look around, they are set upon by some 30 or 40 men, armed with rifles and sometimes with bombs. In the latter case the struggle is a short one, as the soldiers, even if not blown up, lose control of their terrified horses and a stampede ensues. Even when bombs are not used the soldiers' chances are but small, as they are completely overwhelmed by superior numbers who have the advantage of not being taken by surprise. The revolutionists never attempt an attack of this kind without having at least 30 men and are, therefore, invariably successful.

#### ONE SURVIVED.

This incident was telegraphed all over the world as an instance of the brutality of Russian soldiers and nothing was said about the wounded escort or their dead comrades. Only one soldier out of the six survived the catastrophe, and he is maimed for life, having lost one leg. He was not wounded whilst on active service, so gets no government grant. He will have to beg in the streets.

#### OTHER DEATH TRAPS.

Other death traps for the soldiers are the stations and railway depots, where large sums of money are kept. There is scarcely an important station in the empire but has been raided at least once by revolutionists. Of course the soldiers, who are sent in only small numbers and kept near the ticket offices, fall first victims—they are always outnumbered and their uniforms make a good target amongst the crowd. The railway depots have done much towards filling the revolutionists' coffers, these places being attacked on pay day when they are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### INCIDENTS IN WARSAW.

A characteristic attack of this kind was made in Warsaw, in the Dluga street, early last June. Odessa, Bialystok and Kieff have also been favored in this respect during the present summer. To say nothing of depots in Siberia and the Caucasus, where they are almost a daily occurrence. The depot in the Dluga street is located in an old house, approached by a courtyard and used as a repository for the money on its way to and from the bank. Once a fortnight, hundreds of men, employed in the state railways, crowd into the building and await their wages. Some of these men are full of employees who have come for their money.

#### ESCORT POWERLESS.

On the morning of the attack a clerk was sent to the bank for money. He returned at 11 o'clock with \$10,000 worth of paper and gold in his charge. He was escorted by five soldiers. They made their way through the crowd and had reached the landing leading to the second pair of stairs when those around them all began to fire from revolvers and quick hand guns. The clerk, who was standing on the landing, was hit in the back by the money he was carrying. The four soldiers were hit before they could use their rifles. A similar fate met those on duty in the courtyard who chased the man who made off with the money.

#### DEATH TRAP FAILED.

From time to time Socialists blow up trains carrying soldiers and throw bombs into their barracks with more or less loss of life. The latest attack on a military transport took place early in July not far from Bialystok. The victims were two battalions of the Volhynian regiment. Ten bombs, connected by conductors, were placed on the line. Happily all were displaced and only four went off. The unexploded ones weighed 10 pounds each and were charged with an uncommonly strong explosive. The soldiers searched the forest bordering the cutting and made four captures. Their officers had difficulty in keeping their men from killing the prisoners. But can one wonder at it. Had the attempt been successful a thousand men, guilty only of doing their duty, would have been killed or maimed.

#### RUNS GREAT RISK.

Those are some of the large affairs in which the Russian soldier is at the mercy of the revolutionists. Besides this, he is shot at whilst on patrol duty, when, headed by an officer, he searches the streets for the Socialists in an unending list of arrests, of robberies and of other heart-breaking agonies for which the cry of "Run for your life!" is heard in the night. The Russian soldier is a martyr to duty.

### GAMBLING AT MONTE CARLO

Europe Looks to America for Aid in Suppressing Famous Gambling Resort.

#### CHANCE FOR MR. ROOSEVELT.

Suggested by Press of London That President Take the Initiative in Doing Away With Scandal.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—Will Theodore Roosevelt as President of the United States take the initiative in ridding the world of its greatest gambling resort, Monte Carlo? That is the question which is just now interesting the public mind in England and, maybe, too, the Chamberlain of all Europe. President Roosevelt has been publicly invited to head an international crusade against the Monte Carlo gambling resort. The House of Commons, for letters in the London Times and other public prints can