

The horse may starve, waiting for the grass to grow, and your store may grow lean if you wait until you are ENTIRELY READY to advertise it adequately.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If you are building a house to sell don't wait until it is finished before advertising it. You might as well have the first cash payment in hand by the time painters and decorators are through.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

ST. PETERSBURG'S CRUEL DICTATOR.

Stories of General Treppoff's Rule
As Chief of Police at
Moscow.

AN UNSCRUPULOUS TYRANT.

Organized Secret Societies, Unions
And Strikes Among Workmen,
And Has Narrow Escapes.

Special Correspondence.
ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 8.—No doubt much has been printed in the United States by this time about General Treppoff, the newly appointed governor-general of St. Petersburg, but some stories of him which have just come to hand are worth giving because of the illuminating light they shed on his character and the indications they afford of the unscrupulous use he will make of his despotic powers.

That Treppoff is a ruthless tyrant his sanguinary record as chief of police of Moscow has proclaimed to the world, but the underhand methods which he there employed to attain his ends are known only to a few. Students and other revolutionary agents had succeeded in forming several secret societies among the workmen of the White City, and occasionally incited them to engage in strikes of a semi-political character. To counteract this movement, General Treppoff undertook to organize strikes and secret societies of his own account. Numerous police spies obtained employment in various factories and started a workmen's union, making specious promises of providing for its members a large increase of wages and compensation for any temporary loss of employment they might suffer. The ignorant operatives were induced to give credence to these promises by the statement that the movement was favored by the authorities, who were bent on helping the poor against capitalist oppression. The police spies were denounced as paid emissaries of the employers.

WORKED FOR A TIME.

For a time Treppoff's scheme had the effect he desired. Workmen in large numbers flocked to the societies which had been formed for political purposes, pledges of a speedy increase of pay proving more alluring to them than the prospects of obtaining constitutional government. Then Treppoff struck a blow. The manager of a foreign firm long established in Moscow—a capable and energetic man with a backbone—saw through his game and dismissed a couple of police spies who had found employment in the factory in the guise of workmen. A delegation of the police-organized "workmen's" union thereupon demanded an audience with the manager. But the manager was not to be caught in that trap. Such organization being illegal, had he entered into negotiations with one of them he would have rendered himself and the firm liable to severe penalties. Therefore he refused to see the delegation.

The next move was a visit from Treppoff's aide-de-camp, who insisted that the dismissed men should be taken back and the delegation received. The manager refused. Next followed a message from Treppoff summoning a member of the firm to police headquarters. Treppoff told him that if the firm did not obey his orders he would shut down the works and expel the manager and chief partners from Russia.

To that threat the manager replied that he would yield to compulsion and admit the delegation, but that he would take steps to protect himself in his legal rights. The delegates demanded the reinstatement of the dismissed men, \$2,000 as compensation and a huge increase in wages. Of course the demands were refused, and all the men in the works struck.

AFTER HIS "PULL."

The manager thereupon informed Gen. Treppoff that he should seek redress through his embassy. The chief of police began to suspect that he had gone too far, for a foreigner cannot be suppressed in the same summary fashion in Russia that a native can. He called at the works, but the manager declined to see him, and slipped off by the 8 o'clock train that night for St. Petersburg. Treppoff followed by the next train he could catch—the midnight one—to work his "pull" with the central government. But the manager had made the most of his four hours' start. At the capital he hunted up his ambassador immediately, and got him to intimate in the proper quarters that unless matters were straightened out, "complications" with his own government would follow. When Treppoff arrived on the scene he received a tremendous wailing for having failed to appreciate the necessity of discriminating between a foreigner and a Russian in the exercise of his official functions. To teach him to be more cautious in the future he was compelled to apologize to the manager and was suspended from his job for three months. Meanwhile the strike had spread to other works and got completely out of hand. It lasted several weeks, the workmen losing \$250,000 in wages and gaining no advantage whatever from it.

FELL FOUL OF FOREIGNER.

On another occasion Treppoff fell foul of a foreigner and suffered discomfiture. He has a main for furious driving through the streets and was hostile to the poor Russian who has the misfortune to impede his progress. He expects everybody and everything to make way for his august person. One dark night—it was while he was still chief of police of Moscow—the passage of his carriage through a narrow street was blocked by another vehicle whose occupant calmly disregarded his fate and commands to drive into a side thoroughfare. He ordered a passing policeman to arrest the insolent fellow, but the prisoner turned out to be an Englishman of high rank, who, although he could speak no Russian, had very definite and decided opinions concerning the rights of Englishmen where the public highways of the world. Again, Treppoff was reprimanded and had to apologize.

At another time after cursing him roundly he caused the arrest of a decent-looking man who had the effrontery while crossing a street to get in the way of his carriage. It chanced that the old fellow with the shaggy legs was a Russian prince, an ex-governor of an important province, and possessed besides of a tremendous sense of his own dignity. Treppoff saved his job by apologizing.

AS MOSCOW'S CHIEF.

As a chief of police of Moscow he was not a success. Crime, drunkenness, regulation of street traffic and the ordinary matters with which the police are supposed to chiefly concern themselves in civilized communities were regarded as insignificant details beneath his dignity to pay attention to. But the stern measures he adopted to suppress the student demonstrations in Moscow shewed him to be possessed of that indifference to human life and callous brutality that are needed to sustain a despotism that exists by crushing freedom and terrorizing the people.

To give him due credit he is undoubtedly a brave man. He would never take refuge behind a petticoat like his royal master. He does not mind risking assassination, etc., attempts having been made in Moscow to kill him. Twice he was stabbed and four times shot at. The last attempt on his life was made two days after he had resigned his office at Moscow. He did that with the avowed intention of going to the front.

PREFERRED JAPANESE.

"Since I must be shot at," he said in taking his leave, "I prefer to be a target for professional Japanese soldiers rather than for dirty amateurs in Moscow."

Among the troops he is known by the suggestive nickname of "Iron Heart." He showed the sort of stuff he is made of when a lieutenant by snatching his sword from a man who had been guilty of some trivial act of disobedience. When a captain he was engaged in putting down riots in Moscow and is credited with having shot down five men with his own revolver.

Hungarian Noble's Career of Extravagance

Reckless Prodigality of Count Paul Szapary, for Years the Most Prominent Social Figure in Austria-Hungary, Who Has Just Fled From Buda-Pesth, And Left Debts of Five Million Crowns.

Special Correspondence.
VIENNA, Feb. 9.—Count Paul Szapary, leader of Hungarian aristocrats, millionaire, spendthrift and business man, has suddenly left Buda-Pesth and debts of some five million crowns behind him. His disappearance is the one topic of conversation in the Hungarian capital. His friends declare that he has only gone to Paris and will return in a few weeks. Meanwhile the countless, a wealthy Polish aristocrat, has also left Buda-Pesth and gone to her estates in Russian Poland.

Count Paul Szapary is perhaps the most prominent social figure in Austria-Hungary, certainly in the last named half of the dual monarchy. Only 33 years of age, wealthy, handsome, charming and lavishly hospitable, the count is the beau ideal of a Hungarian nobleman. No distinguished stranger ever came to Buda-Pesth without becoming the guest of the count. King Edward, when Prince of Wales, Princess Charlotte of Meiningen, sister of the German emperor, the Duchess of Marlborough, the Duke of Hamilton, Countess Lennox, widow of the Crown Prince of Prussia—these names testify to the international character of the count's princely hospitality.

This princely hospitality, coupled with an equally extravagant mode of living and all the Hungarian passion for the card table, are said to be responsible for the present disorganized state of the count's finances. In spite of vast revenues from his estates, and the income of a rich wife, the count is said in the last few months to have made such shipwreck of his fortunes that he cannot even maintain a moderate state in society. His relatives have



COUNT PAUL SZAPARY, THE TITLED HUNGARIAN SPENDTHRIFT AND HIS COUNTESS.

This Young Nobleman Has Just Fled From Buda-Pesth, Leaving Debts of 5,000,000 Crowns Behind Him. He Has Frittered Away Huge Sums in Lavish Entertaining and at Play.

repeatedly exhorted him from financial difficulties before, and are now trying to arrange his affairs.

The count's present troubles are said to be entirely due to his gambling losses, which ten years ago amounted to large sums. During the season of 1895 and 1896, the count is reported to have lost about 2,000,000 crowns in the famous Casino club at Buda-Pesth, the chief resort of the card-playing Hungarian magnates. A quarter of a million crowns is often lost and won in a single evening's play there. Very high personages have sat at these card tables. King Edward, of course, before his accession to the throne, the Grand Duke of Russia, and other imperial and royal personages. The Duke of Hamilton is said to have lost 10,000

crowns in one evening's play at the Casino. After a long night's sitting in August, 1896, Count Paul Szapary lost 250,000 crowns. His brother, the chief of which fell generally upon himself. Every winter found him at the head of Buda-Pesth society, no ball or entertainment was complete without him. His liberality was unbounded, he contributed 20,000 crowns to a single opera ball. He seized every opportunity of giving costly dinners. But it was probably hunting, next to

card playing, that made the most serious inroads upon his bank. At his estates Sorok Uffan and Ragy Uffan, the count entertained large sporting parties in princely style. His house soon fell at least three times every season, his guests sometimes numbering nearly 100 men and women. Many distinguished visitors came from foreign lands. They came in special trains provided by the host, celebrated actors and singers were brought down from Vienna and Buda-Pesth to amuse them, and no money was spared to make their visit agreeable. One of the most famous house parties was in the spring of 1903 when Countess, Duchess of Marlborough, who was then staying in Vienna, Lady North Churchill, and a crowd of other well-known society people were entertained by the count. His hospitalities then were not confined to his own country house, but he gave his guests a magnificent entertainment at the Park club in Buda-Pesth upon their return there.

The count's extravagant expenditures soon outran his income, although his great estates brought in revenue of some 2,000,000 crowns a year. In the hope of checking his mad career, his family persuaded him to marry, and in 1898 he took as his wife a wealthy Polish lady of noble family, Maria Laisa Prodzicka. Her fortune amounted to 10,000,000 crowns, but the dowry which her husband actually received upon the marriage was only 500,000 crowns.

Shortly afterwards Count Paul was elected president of the Park club and of the Hungarian Automobile club. Released by his marriage from his promise to abstain from card playing, the count again began to gamble. He lost enormous sums at Petersburg, Monte Carlo, Paris and Buda-Pesth. In 1901 his brother, Ladislav, was again forced to come to the rescue, and at considerable sacrifice rescued him from impending bankruptcy.

His friends then attempted to interfere with him in more serious pursuits. The Hungarian society for promoting long travel in their country made the count its president, and he also became a director of the International Sleeping Car company, whose cars run through the principal countries in Europe. The count, however, failed to fulfill the hopes entertained for him. His financial troubles increased, he had borrowed large sums from the great banking institutions, from the Hungarian Mortgage bank nearly 3,000,000 crowns, 600,000 crowns from the Agrarian bank, and 500,000 crowns from Hungarian Savings bank. Unable to obtain more advances from such sources the count began to borrow from smaller people summing from 5,000 to 10,000 crowns. It was the growing impurity of these small, er creditors that forced the count to leave his palace in Buda-Pesth, and go as it is said to Paris, until some arrangement could be come to with his creditors.

The lawyers assert that after full payment has been made to all his creditors the count will still have enough money to keep up a tolerable position in society. The countess is reported to have gone to look after her estates in Russian Poland and keep them free from her husband's monetary entanglements.

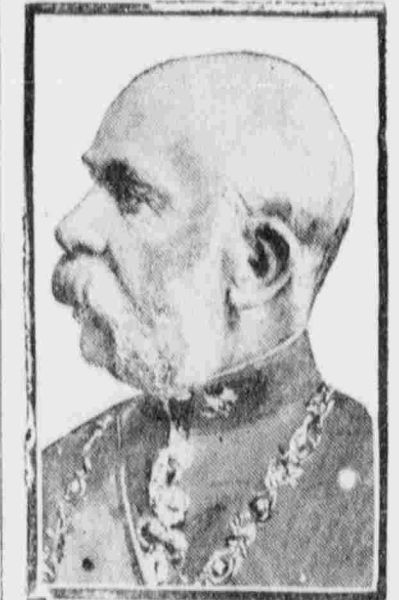
The Szaparys are a very ancient Hungarian family, tracing their descent back for centuries. They were not ennobled until 1890, when the first Baron Szapary was created. In 1722 they got another step in the peerage and became counts.

Count Paul's eldest brother, Ladislav, governor of Fiume, is a prominent person in the political and official world. He came rather unpleasantly before the public eye some months ago, when Count Kheun Hedervary, the then minister president of Hungary, was charged with attempting to bribe certain deputies. Count Ladislav Szapary stepped into the breach and said that it was he who had attempted the bribery out of friendship to Count Kheun Hedervary.

she declares that her ambitions are satisfied and that she would rather settle down in a quiet country residence and devote herself to the bringing up of her children, to whom she is greatly attached. But the Indian office says she must return to her post as vicereine so that the entertaining of the native princes and aristocracy may go on.

It is well known that Lord Curzon is a man of unchangeable temper, and frequently when he has come into conflict with some of the Indian officials Lady Curzon has been the means of smoothing matters over. During his house of commons days he used to allow himself to suffer from violent outbursts of wrath when he reached home in the early hours of the morning. If anyone had crossed swords with him in debate and he had not come out on top, the household would know about it immediately he set foot within doors. John Dillon irritated him more often than any other member of parliament in the house of commons. "That—d—Dillon" became such a frequent expression with him that the servants used to account for his temper by repeating the epithet among themselves.

IS ANXIOUS



THE TROUBLE IN RUSSIA, with the cry of the masses for liberty, makes itself felt in every other monarchy of Europe. The dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary is no exception, and Franz Joseph watches the turn of events in Russia with no little interest.

"DANCE TO A FINISH" TAKE PLACE IN LONDON

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Feb. 10.—A "dance to a finish" which seems likely to be rather an extraordinary affair in its way, is going to come off in London on March 6. It is the outcome of a rivalry of long standing between two "professors" of the tango-dance art, one a London and the other a Liverpool man.

The contest is to decide which of these expert dancers can keep it up longest. At present the dancing record is held by a Frenchman, who tripped the light fantastic for 18 hours at a stretch, but these two English "professors" expect to go twice around the clock if not longer.

W. F. Humdall of London, also a dancing master, who has the arrangements in hand for this remarkable tango-dance duel gave me the particulars as follows:

"The contest will begin at noon on March 6. The time throughout will be 60 bars a minute, and the waltz will be to a band. Whenever the band stops an automatic piano will immediately begin to play.

"From noon on the 6th to the hour on the 7th when the dancers finish, the competitors will be on the move. Relays of lady partners will be provided, and food and drink will be taken while dancing.

"Each of the two competitors will train for the dance by taking long walks and by dancing. At first he will dance for half an hour without a break, and then the time will be increased by slow stages until he can dance for hours together."

Each of the two competitors will train for the dance by taking long walks and by dancing. At first he will dance for half an hour without a break, and then the time will be increased by slow stages until he can dance for hours together."

POLITICS SEVER OLD FRIENDSHIPS

Brilliant American Woman and
Her Son Have Joined the
Liberal Cause.

NOW THEY ARE NOT FAVORITES.

Owners of London Houses Find That
Americans Have Learned a Thing or
Two About High Rentals.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Feb. 8.—Mrs. Cornwallis West, the brilliant American woman, better known by the title she bore before her second marriage—Lady Randolph Churchill—is at "ouls" with many of the grand dames who were numbered among her friends when she was vice president of the Ladies' Grand Council of the Primrose League. Her clever son, Winston Churchill, has, of course, succeeded from the Conservative party and is waging a hot fight against Mr. Chamberlain's protective tariff scheme. Mrs. Cornwallis West has adopted her son's views, and as it is not her nature to be a mere passive supporter of anything, her attitude has caused her to be regarded as a traitor in the stronghold of feminine conservatism. Hence the snapping of old friendships and her absence from drawing rooms where her wit and vivacity were wont to make her a welcome guest. The head of the Churchill family, the Duke of Marlborough, follows the lead of the Birmingham statesman and Mrs. Cornwallis West and the Vanderbilt duchess are no longer on terms of social intimacy in consequence. The friendship that used to subsist between Winston Churchill's mother and Mr. Chamberlain's American wife is a thing of the past. Cornwallis West, who by the way, is a year younger than his brainy stepson, true to his family traditions, still sticks to the old conservative faith, but politically he is a good deal of a nonentity, and anyhow his wife, who has unbending faith in her son's future, does not mind risking a little domestic infidelity to help push him along. It is predicted that he will occupy a conspicuous place in the next Liberal administration.

PETTICOAT INFLUENCE.

Petticoat influence counts for a deal more in politics here than it does in America, and the Primrose League is one of the evidences of it. Besides doing a lot of wire pulling behind the scenes many women of social prominence come out into the open at elections and canvass and make speeches to an extent that would astonish their transatlantic sisters. At the same time the woman's suffrage movement find much less support among such women than it does in America. That is probably because they have no desire to share their political activity with the plebeian swarm that feminine suffrage would let loose.

HIGH RENT RACKET.

Owners of London mansions are beginning to realize that Americans will no longer pay exorbitant prices for the luxury of possessing a town residence for the season. Last year, taking advantage of the great influx of American visitors who desired to have houses of their own for two or three months, they demanded prices 150 per cent in advance of the ordinary value of such residences, with the result that many of the most eligible places remained unlet. Taking a lesson from these experiences owners do not propose to indulge in such extortion this coming season. "The appearance of Mrs. Goole and her daughter on the scene last year," says one agent, "caused many of us to think that there would be an extraordinary demand for West End

IN THE NEVSKY PROSPECT.



This is a blow-up of the Imperial Guard at the point where the Nevsky Prospect opens into the square of the Winter Palace. I shows the famous corner a few minutes after the first firing upon the people by the soldiers. The picture is the work of a German artist who witnessed the scene. He immediately left for Berlin, where he painted this picture and forwarded it to America.

AMERICAN PEERESSES STRIKE UP FRIENDSHIP.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Feb. 9.—Since the young Duchess of Roxburghe came to make her home in England she and the American Countess of Essex have become fast friends. It is being remarked in society circles that where the countess is the duchess is sure to be, or at any rate, not far off. The attachment is so strong that the countess frequently acts as chaperone to the former May Golet. They go shopping together and to the theatre and other places of entertainment, nearly always escaping identification. The countess is recognized as a decidedly matronly sort of person, without the slightest display of wealth or ostentation, and this feature in her character is said to appeal to the duchess. Recently the countess took the duchess round to some of the charitable institutions in which she is interested in London. Institutions that assist young women who have fallen on evil times, maternity homes and asylums for old women are the special object of Lady Essex's attention. It is hinted that her ladyship will, in future, be the guide of the duchess in all matters pertaining to charity. The report has caused much jealousy because society women in England who interest themselves in certain forms of charity are always looking out for rich recruits to join their forces. For example, if one woman is devoted to hospitals she wants all her friends to support that particular charity, or on the other hand, if she is interested in institutions for the support of the blind she will canvass all her friends for their spare cash in order that Lady So and So may be shown to have contributed so much.

RETURNS TO INDIA AGAINST HER WILL.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Feb. 10.—To her friends it is known that if Lady Curzon had her choice she would not return to India. For diplomatic reasons, however, she is bound to go. When she returned to London last time she made no secret of the fact that she was heartily sick of India life. The climate does not agree with her, and

the dance selected. The competitors will dance in an inner track in the ballroom, and dancing couples who come as spectators will dance in the outer ring.

THE RUSSIAN MASSCRE



This picture of the marching strikers and their massacre by the soldiers was made by a German artist who was an eye witness of the scene. He immediately left Russia, and this painting of the scene was made and sent to America from Berlin. It is the only authentic scene of January 22, as pictures of any sort would not be allowed to leave Russia by the censor. In the upper left hand corner is shown the first authentic picture of Father Gapon, the leader of the strikers.