

How Russia's Most Important **Political Captive Got Out of** Siberian Prison.

A VERY WONDERFUL STORY.

Conveyed in Barrel Underground While His Cheese Statue Fooled Police Above.

Alone, Among Tribes No White Man Had Ever Scen.

published, although I obtained from Mr. Landor a half promise that my article should be the first to give such details as he, is willing to make public at pres-ent. In any case, however, it may be said that although many other explor-ers-Stanley. Livingstone and March-and among them-have succeeded in crossing the African continent from east to west, every previous trip to east to west, every previous trip to that of Landor has been made consid-erably below the point where Africa is widest. This is between Cape Verde on verbial bird a little man is sitting. He wildest that is between Cape that on the looks so much like the present Duke of Mariborough that the resemblance is startling at first, and incidentally he also looks as if a really stiff breeze might blow him away.

w one in its place.

Nidest Part. Nished a Journey That Breaks g One Day, in Traveling Ever Scen. Trom disease which he escaped, Landor pointed out to me an item telegraphed from Africa in the morning's paper which lay at hand, describing the ef-fects of their journey on two recent ex-plorers who went over only a part of the same route which he covered. One of the same compartment was atter tacked by yellow fever and died within a day or two, as the result of which our explorer found himself obliged to be custom. As may be gathered, he is



The Lord Chancellor of England At Odds With the Radicals Of His Party.

WON'T MAKE APPOINTMENTS.

Will Not Live up to the Modern Doctrine "That to the Victors Belong the Spoils."

Special Correspondence. C T. PETERSBURG, Feb. 20 .-Gregory Gershuni, whom the Russian government considered its most important political prisoner, and who is now living tranquilly in Nagasaki, Japan, owes his freedom principally to a dummy of green cheese.

In the snowy, secluded valley of Akaturi, near the Mongolian frontier of Siberia, is one of the most dreaded convict prisons, built so as to be particularly adapted for the political prisoners who are prone to attempt escapes. Here it was that Gerchuni, who had been the moving spirit and organizer of the revolutionary section, was sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment. He had scarcely arrived at Akaturi when his comrades began to contrive his escape.

# DIGGING THE TUNNEL.

An opportunity presented itself in a little building serving as provision stores. The convicts do their own cooking, and have, therefore, to go frequently to this building, of course always under the eye of wardens and soldiers. To be able to dig unnoticed a tunnel in this place big enough to allow a human body to pass, and to do this by snatches, carrying away hand-fuls of the earth and concealing the hole itself for a long time, seems inhole itself for a long time, seems in-deed a superhuman task. But it was accomplished.

### THE NEXT TASK.

The next task was how to get Ger-shuni from his cell to the storehouse and leave him there for the night, as naturally it was only under cover of darkness that he could venture upon his perilous enterprise. His comrades had frequently to move to the store-house barrels or sacks of potatoes, flour, and other provisions, so at a favorable opportunity Gershuni was simuggled into the storehouse in one of such barrels before the very eyes of the unsuspecting warder, and left there for the night. next task was how to get Ger

#### TO CONCEAL FUGITIVE.

The next precautionary step was the most difficult of all-namely, how to conceal the absence of the fugitive from his cell, seeing that a ltitle win-dow in the door of the latter always allowed a warder to look in at any mo-ment day or night and so see whether Allowed a warder to look in at any nor-ment, day or night, and so see whether all was right inside. It was, of course, most imperative to keep the authorities in ignorance of the escape as long as possible, so as to give the fugitive time enough to reach his friends and hide bimself in security.

#### MADE CHEESE BUST.

Fortunately Gershunl was not kept a solitary confinement, but in the company of other convicts in the same cell. One of these, evidently a born artist-sculptor, got hold of cheese sufficient to make a human bust, and this he mantged to shape well enough into a re-semblance of the head and face of Gershum.

# POLITICAL PRISONERS.

Aussian political prisoners, when to-ther, are wont to spend their leisure loud and heated debates on vari-

DUBLIN MAKES READY

# FOR GREAT IRISH FAIR.

Special Correspondence Dublin, Ireland, Feb. 22 .-- Elaborate preparations are being made here for the Irish International Exhibition, which is to open in the spring. Hotel keepers are bestirring themselves to provide accommodations for the crowds. The Hotel and Tourist association of Ireland is issuing lists of hotels and boarding houses, with information use-ful to visitors. The city's preparations

Yes, Henry Savage Landor, as the delicate-looking one is named, has just, succeeded in making a new African record—for he is the first man who haw walked across the Dark Continent at its greatest width. When he got to Dakar, in Senegal, at the end of his journey, he sent a post card to a friend in London, in which he told what he had done, and the friend told me. That was the first that had been heard of the include provision for an ample supply. Mr. James Shanks, the chief execu-tive officer of the exhibition, estimates tive officer of the exhibition 26,000 to 50,000

a day. "We are well ahead of time," said Mr. Shanks today, "We have ten weeks before the opening day, and are well satisfied with out progress so far. The Exhibition will open in the first week of May and will remain open to the public for six months. During that time we expect to have from 30,000 to 50 visitors dally, or a total of 6,000,-000 people." a day

people. hundred Irish workmer

Five hundred Irish workmen are rapidly finishing the magnificent bulld-ing for housing the exhibits. Since the work began the 52-acre site at Her-bert Park has been completely trans-formed. Barren wastes have been changed into board walks, grassy lawns, fower beds and artificial lakes. The attractiveness of the site surrounded by hills and mountains, the beauty of the massive bulldings, and the enchusiasm of the people promise to make the ex-hibition the greatest event of the kind that Ireland has ever known.

# Another Choate Story.

It is related of Joseph Cheate, that when he was a very young man, just starting out to practise law, he was once retained by a shopkeeper to defend him in a suit for damages brought by an employe. Unfortunately for Mr. Cheate, his client lost his head com-pletely under cross-examination furpletely under cross-examination, fur nishing evidence so favorable to prosecution as to result in a \$5,000 ver-

The merchant was, nevertheless, high indignant with his lawyer for having lost the case, and when they encoun tered each other at the courtroom door he blustered 'If I had a son born an idiot I'd make

him a lawyer." "Your father seems to have been of another opinion," replied young Choate, coolly.-Harper's Weekly.

# Not Fit to Live In.

October, 1905, Old Sol was not doing business in London to any extent, though the fogs which begin to make their appearance here about that time had not actually set in. But Mr. Lan-dor was depressed. He had recently come from the Philippines, where there is sunshine most of the time, and the gloom of London got on his nerves. So he decided to go to Africa, to have a walk, and incidentally do a little ex-ploring. With the exception of a short trip in Algeria he never had been there hefore, in spite of the fact that he has been wandering around the globe for the best part of 23 years. Besides, he wanted to find some native African tribes who had never laid eyes on a <text><text><text><text><text><text> tribes who had never laid eyes on a white man before and see how he could get on with them.

way into print before this article is

ightly built and not much more than five feet in height, he weighs exactly 124 pounds, including eight which he 124 pounds, including eight which he has just gained in a rather surprising manner. One would hazard a guess that at the end of half a mile's hard walking he would be ready to take a cab. Yet, as he sat there munching thin slices of dry toast and now and then taking a sip of coffee he was tell-ing me that the information that had reached me in an accidental way was true and that he had just returned from making what probably is the longe est and emost difficult march that ever

est and most difficult march that eve

Yes, Henry Savage Landor, as

Africa

has been made through the continent of

was the first that had been heard of the thing, and the friend did not even know when Landor was coming to London, though the post card that had told of

his feat also announced that he was coming: Just as a long shot, however, I rang up Mr. Landor's bankers and discovered that, all unknown to other

newspaper correspondents, the already amous explorer, who is the grandson of the poet Walter Savage Landor was actually in London at that moment, but

that i would have to be in a hurry if I wanted to catch him, as he was going home to his villa near Florence in the course of a day or two.

CAREFUL ABOUT FACTS. And when I did see him, it proved anything but an easy operation

make him tell anything whatever about his record-breaking trip. He is going to write a book about it, and naturally

doesn't want to give the story away to begin with. Besides, I have an idea that he is a bit suspicious of newspaper men from past experiences with one who credited him with making claims that he never put forth. But when he did here tables he foul was there the

that he never put forth. But when he did begin taiking he told me things that are so extraordinary that if one were not acquainted with what he has done previously it would be pretty hard to believe them possible. He said, to be-gin with, that when he set out on his recent trip through the heart of Africæ he had no idea of trying to be the first man to walk from Somalijand to Sene-gal. All that he really had wanted to do was to see the sun for a while. In October, 1905, Old Sol was not doing business in London to any extent.

AFTERTHOUGHT WALK.

Africa

e long walk across the widest part frica was an afterthought. Per-the story of it will have found its

# NEARLY 8,000 MILES.

the Dark Continent is no more than 2,000 miles in width, not to mention the fact that whereas Stanley made his

way across largely by water, Landor went over and-but I was expressly forbidden by the latter to draw any

comparisons on his behalf between his achievement and that of the great ex-plorer of Uganda and the Congo.

# Landor believes that on his journey through the desert and jungle, the swampland the Senegal, he must have covered between 7,000 and 8,000 miles,

ough he had not figured it out care-ily when I saw him. It took him just fully fully when i saw him. It cook him list one day short of a year to make the journey, which may prove to be another record when the questions of climate and route are considered, but these are matters for scientific folk to wrangle over, as wrangle no doubt they will. over, as wrangle no doubt they will. Considering the bare chance, however, that Henry Savage Landor, who man-aged to get back to England from Afri-ca without being detected by the other newspaper men, may also get home to Florence without being interviewed, it may be as well to say here that he set out on his journew in November, 1905, at the little town of Djibuti, in French Somaliand, just below the Red sea; and that Dakar, where he finished in November, 1906, and incidentally spent a month in quarantine, in the seaport of a month in quarantine, in the seaport of the nose of Cape Verde. Needless to say, considering that his journey across Africa took him more than

journey across Africa took him more than 7,000 odd miles, it was not made in any-thing like a straight line from east to west. On the contrary, as the map I am sending herewith roughly shows, the journey which began in French Somaliand took the explorer through Abyssinia, the British Sudan and the Congo state as far south as the equator, after which he went as far north through the Sharan desert as the lowthrough the Saharan desert as the low er border of Tripoll, and then, comin south again, passed through the Ge man Cameroons, and through the Ni geria and the French Sudan to Timbu too, after which he made his last 1 across Senegal to the shores of the A across Senegal to the shores of the At-lantic. In making that journey Lan-dor told me that with the exception of flying machines he made use of every known means of transport, including railways, camels, mules, horses, oxen and men. He belleves that, considering the country and the climate, it was the fastest, if not the longest, expedition ever made through Africa.

#### GAINED IN WEIGHT.

Up to now, by the way, Central Africa has not enjoyed any special renown as a health resort. It is just possible that it would, however, if all explorers resembled this one, for he told me that That it would, however, if all explorers resembled this one, for he told me that it would, however, if all explorers resembled this one, for he told me that one of the most satisfactory circums fract, he excaped hithout a single and deseries in connection with his 7,000 millipion in the same was the fact that he excaped without a single days interaction successfully with the hatives in a single days in the excaped without a single days in the mean before he would he instances this feat as one of the definite records which he is entitled down and never seen a white man before he would he instances this feat as one of the definite records which he is entitled down and never seen a white man before he would he instances this feat as one of the definite records which he is entitled down had never seen a white man before and in the course of his journey hrougs held he not get a single touch of it himself, but he assured me with perfect seriousness that there is no rearry in fact, he was absolutely unsated whend it many there is no thing whatever had been known pre-viously. Most of them were cannibals, and yet, during the whole time he was and yet, during the whole time he eating ways to convince hat the best of all ways to convince hat the best of all ways to convince hat the period of it neats and the period. He declared that the best of all ways to convince hat the period of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the mouth is not to carry is the standard of the standard of the mouth is the standard of th laria-ridden region in probably all the world he instances this feat as one of the definite records which he is entitled to claim in connection with it. He left dozens of the natives who made up his

line through Senegal, which carried him and his native boy, Adem, down to Dakar and the sea. to custom. As may be gathered, he is just a bit inclined to crow over the way in which he escaped the ordinary ef-fects of a tropical journey, and says

NOTES AND PHOTOGRAPHS. If one wanted any proof, by the way, of the apparently magleal way in which Landor manages to get on good terms with natives who prob-ably would make a midday meal off most white men, he probably could find it by taking a look through the 40 or 50 bulging note books which the young man has brought back with him, together with his carefully made maps of the unexplored country through which he passed, and the twelve hundred photographs which he took in the course of his journey. For in these notebooks are practically com-plete and repological records of all the new tribes that he came across. How he induced them to submit to the process of having the utensil which is known as an "anthropemeter" ap-plied to their skulls is a question of which even the explorer himself ap-NOTES AND PHOTOGRAPHS. that perhaps the most valuable result of his experiences will be the absolute-ly new theories which he is in a posi-tion to offer regarding the proper means for escaping both malaria and yellow fever. He asserts that practically all the generally accepted notions on the subject are incorrect, and incidentally declares that he will deny flat-footedly. the mosquito theory in connection with both malaria and yellow fever and offer When one pictures an African explor-er, by the way, it is apt to be as a being arrayed in helmet and all the rest of traditional outfit which, as Landor puts

it, "is recommended by the Royal G it, "Is recommended by the Royal Geo-graphical society," but one of the things that he especially prides himself on in connection with his travels is that when he goes on one he doesn't change his attire. He rode across the frozen plat-eau of Tibet, it may be remembered, in tropical costume, and perhaps the most surprising thing he told me about his march across the widest part of Africa was that he did it in a straw hat, business suit and the exact type of boots which he is accustomed to sport plied to their skulls is a question of which even the explorer himself ap-parently does not know the answer. He assured me, however, in the cur-ious little foreign accent with which he speaks English, that it was "most difficult." He also told me, by the way, that in all the year that he spent in walking across Africa and dealing with the natives he never once made use of an interpreter. He says he dishat, business suit and the exact type of boots which he is accustomed to sport when walking down Piccadilly. I for-get how many suits and straw hats and pairs of boots he told me he wore out in the 364 days that his journey lasted, but with the natives he never once made use of an interpreter. He says he dis-trusts, on principle, holding any sort of conversation through a third per-son, and declares that when dealing with natives in any part of the world of whose language he is ignorant he prefers to rely on gestures. He adds, however, that he seldom has to spend more than three or four days with a new tribe before he has gained a mas-tery of at least enough of their lan-

was something like a dozen of each he average temperature during hi ip was 96 in the shade, and Lando get out in the open from start to fin h, without so much as a tent ove him, excepting on nights when the rain actually fell in torrents. No man could possibly have done it without such an amazing constitution as is possessed by this wiry Anglo-italian, who is now in the neighborhood of 40, but who doesn't put his date of birth in "Who's Who," because he is afraid that people will not believe that he has done all he claims to in the time he has had to ac-consolish it. excepting on nights when the rair tery of at least enough of their lan-guage to make his wants understood, and considering that he already speaks French, German, English and no less than 16 other languages and dialects, the statement is not, perhaps, as sur-

the statement is not, perhaps, as sur-prising as it sounds. As I have said already, I found it remarkably difficult to make Landor tell anything about the risks he ran on his long walk across Africa, but when I picked up a newspaper on the day after the explorer took thimself out of London on his way home to italy I found a highly significant item in it dated from Dibuti, the liftle town in French Somaliland from which Landor set out, and where, by the white companion with him on his expe-litions through little known parts of the globe is that he has never been able to find any one who could travel as fast Landor set out, and where, by the way, Colonel Marchand ended his fa-mous march across Africa from the Congo, which resulted in the "Fash-oda incident," Quite crisply the item to find any one who could travel as fast as he wants to go and live on as little as he requires and be alive at the end of it. He knows not fatigne. He never wears underclothing, nor an overcoat in winter, and when he has a fire in the room, even in the depth of mid-winter, it is for the comfort of possible visitors and not for his own. It was character-istic of him that the appointment he Congo, which resulted in the "Fash-oda incident." Quite crisply the item announced that two French officials-M. Cleroy of the Djibut bank and M. Perben, a sub-lieutenant of the French cruiser Descartes-had been murdered by the Isa tribe while on a hunting ex-pedition about 17 miles to the west of the town, and if this is the kind of thing that happens at the point front which Landor's trip across Africa was begun it is easy to imagine what good use he was obliged to make of his "tact" when he got into the interior. DISCOVERY OF ADEM.

# DISCOVERY OF ADEM.

It was at Dibuti that Landor dis-covered Adem, the 20-year-old Somali boy, who turned out to be a Sancho Panza in a black skin, if ever there was one. The explorer originally en-Panga in a block said, is even inter-was one. The explorer originally en-gaged Adem as a camp servant, bed-maker, chef and general right-hand man, and if before his African trip he had any doubts about one of his pet principles it must have been removed by the account of this swarthy young member of the isa tribe gave of him-self on the long march across Africa. This principle consists of a rule from which Landor never deviates of ignor-

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, Feb. 18 .-- Among the quee. subsidiary titles of the lord chancellor of England is that of "keeper of the king's conscience." It, is a survival of mediaeval times when the office was always filled by an ecclesiastic who, besides looking afte the severeign's treasures on earth was supposed to help him lay up a good store of the kind that are negotiable up aloft. But lord chancellors are no longer ecclesiastics and have long longer ecclesiastics and have long ceased to bother themselves about the

ceased to bother themselves about the king's conscience. What is making trouble for the pres-ent lord chancellor, Lord Loreburn, is his own conscience. Consciences that are not easily throttled are apt to prove grave stumbling blocks to success in the tricky game of politics. Perhaps that is the reason why in the days be-fore English kings had been reduced to figureheads, when they really ruled, they turned over the keeping of these inconvenient monitors to somebody inconvenient monitors to somebody inconvenient monitors to somebody else, Lord Loreburn has a conscience that has the upper hand of him. He in-sists on placing its dictates above con-siderations of party advantage. And consequently he finds himself in hot water with many members of his party. IMMENSE PATRONAGE.

IMMENSE PATRONAGE. The lord chancellor controls more pat-ronage than any other individual in the kingdom. Nearly 30 high court and quite 60 county court judgeships be-sides innumerable supreme court ap-pointments are within his gift. These alone represent salaries aggregating \$1,125,000. In addition he appoints all the justices of the peace. These receive no pay, but the judicial powers with which they are invested far exceed those of police court judges in America. Though they deal mainly with petry offenders, they may impose sentences as high as seven years' penal servitude. They are men, for the most part, en-tirely destitute of legal training, but there are no courts of criminal appeal in England where appeals may be made against the publishment they fullict, however drastic, or grounds for a new trial urged. The positions are much covered because at the social distinction trial urged. The positions are mach covoted because of the social distinction conferred by them. The J. P. is entitled to affix a cockade to his coachman's inst. a privilege which otherwise is re-served only for royalty and the aristoc-racy. Therefore many commoners yearn exceedingly to be made J. P.'s as the only means of obtaining that exalted right. right

Lord Loreburn's predecessor in office for nearly 20 years was lord Helebury, a Tory of the most hide-bound type. Where politics were concerned his con-science never troubled him. He ex-ercised his powers of appointment in accordance with the good old American idea-to the victors belong the spoils. He packed the benches with Tories. Wherefore his party regarded him as a good and raithful servant and his path was made smooth for him and he held his job until he was nearly \$6. He would not have been turned out then if the Liberal's had not overturned the Lord Loreburn's predecessor the Liberals had not overturned the government

TYPICAL YORY SQUIRE.

When Lord Halsbury hobbled away from the Woolsack he left 13,160 Tory magistrates scattered through the kingdom as against 4,600 Liberal ones. The Tory magistrate is generally a typ-ical Tory squire. His judicial functions are most zealously exercised in keeping up the game laws and keeping down

(Continued on page fourteen.)

and not for his own. It was character-istic of him that the appointment he gave me was set for 9:15 in the morn-

Landor says that the great thing

WHY COMPANIONLESS

One reason why he never takes any