

The fox (knowing the force of public opinion) "barks not when he would steal the lamb." In these days any business venture which fights shy of advertising is open to natural suspicion.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Job said: "The ear lieth words as the palate tasteth meat." And in these days of printing, and of advertising, the word "eye" may be substituted for "ear."

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

MOST HATED MEN IN RUSSIAN POLAND.

Governor-General Tschertkoff is One and Other is Chief of Police Nolkon.

BOTH HAVE AMAZING CAREERS.

First Won Popular Execution Through Wholesale Oppression and Corruption—Chief's Office No Sincere.

Special Correspondence.
RACOW, March 17.—Probably the most hated man in all Russian Poland is his excellency, the governor-general of Warsaw, as he is officially styled. In reality, however, General Tschertkoff rules over all the ten governments which constitute Russian Poland of today, and



THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF POLAND.
General Tschertkoff, who by Wholesale Tyranny and Corruption Has Won the Relentless Hatred of the Polish Nation.

is more commonly known as governor-general of Poland. This position is perhaps the highest dignity in the service of the czar. Poland differs from the various governments in Russia proper, as it is still ruled more as a conquered province. The governor-general has committed to him the destinies of 10,000,000 people, 7,000,000 of whom are peasants for the most part unable to read or write.

BIG SALARY AND FINE CASTLE.

General Tschertkoff has an official salary of 50,000 rubles a year (\$25,000). His place in Warsaw, a castle in the country as a summer residence, horses and carriages, an army of servants and numerous other perquisites and privileges. He has also at his disposal an immense secret service fund for the expenditure of which he has not to give any account. All these dignities and emoluments, however, will soon pass from his grasp, for the general is 76 years of age, suffering from an incurable disease—diabetes—and it is said that his successor has already been selected, and in fact, may come here in any time. The governor-general will go away "unwept, unhonored and unsung." The Poles hate him with a bitter hatred for his oppressions, his corruption, and his evil influence upon their beloved country. The new man may be infinitely better—much worse, they say, he cannot possibly be.

WHO GOVERNOR IS.

Michael Ivanovitch Tschertkoff, governor of Warsaw, ataman of the Cossacks of the Don, general of cavalry, aide-camp to the czar, and member of the imperial council of the empire, was born in 1829. He was educated in the school for imperial pages at Petersburg and entered the army in 1848. He took part in the defense of Sevastopol, and in 1854, and fought in the Caucasus against the Franco-English fleet in 1854, and fought in the Caucasus against the Franco-English fleet in 1854, and fought in the Caucasus against the Franco-English fleet in 1854.

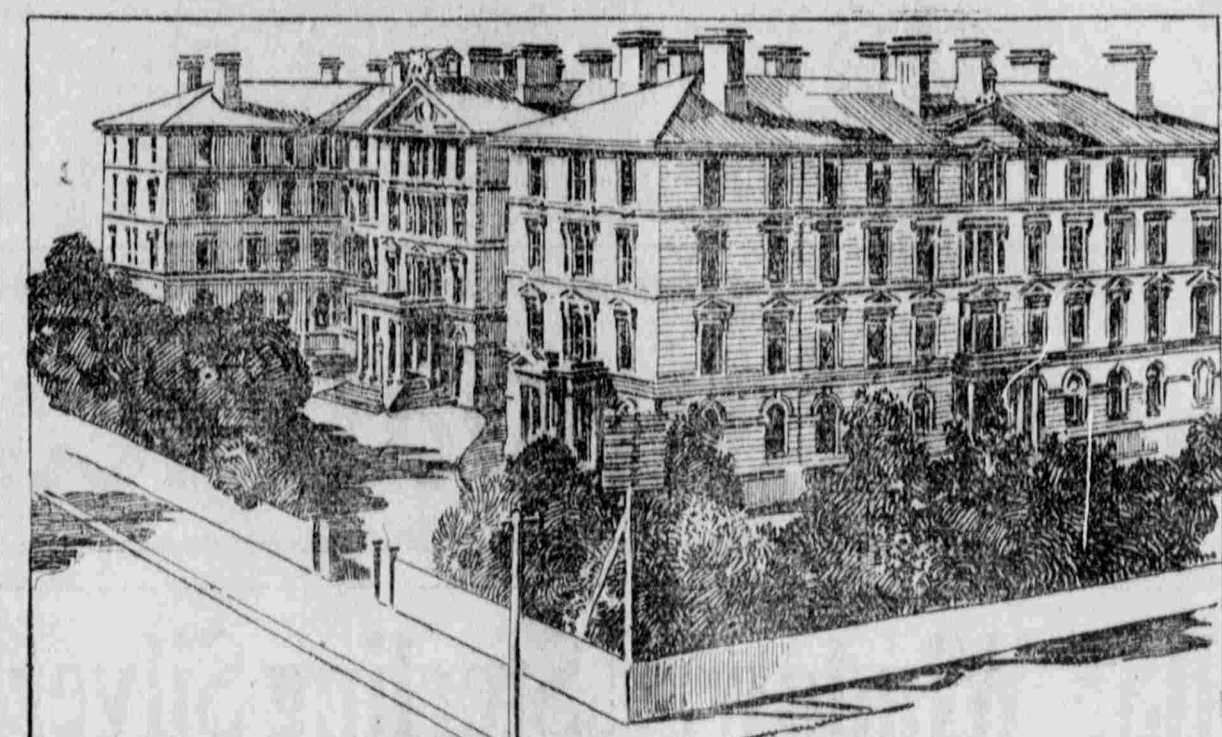
He was made a lieutenant-general, and also became ataman of the Cossacks of the Don, ataman meaning governor-general. In 1877 he was nominated governor-general of Kiev, when the first came into notoriety. His administration is said to have been infamous for corruption and had, even for a country like Russia, where official corruption prevails generally, and in fact, is almost expected. But Tschertkoff has the usual limits of transgression, and there were no bounds to his supply and extortion. He speedily amassed wealth, and purchased an enormous estate at Khorlik in southern Russia, out of the proceeds of his ill-gotten gains. Finally, he became a public scandal, which attracted the attention of the authorities in Petersburg, who found it was necessary that they could stand and Gen. Tschertkoff was removed from his post. As is common in Russia when officials are removed from office, he was "retired" to the rank of an imperial councillor. This was in 1881, and he remained out of office for nearly 20 years. General Tschertkoff was the faithful and devoted servant of the late czar Alexander II, and acted

as his personal aide-de-camp during the Russo-Turkish war. Their intimacy was not entirely unconnected with Gen. Tschertkoff's wife, whose union with the general was brought about in a very extraordinary manner. WIFE IS A JEWESS.

Madame Tschertkoff, who is still living, was the wife of a minor police official named Vereshchagin, and a very beautiful and attractive woman. It is said that she is a Jewess. The late czar saw her at some maneuvers and ordered that she should be presented to him, and they became on very friendly terms indeed. Gen. Tschertkoff, who was attending the maneuvers, saw the lady also and was deeply enamored of her, and finally bought her from her husband for 30,000 rubles (\$15,000) and married her. Such a seemingly extraordinary affair is not uncommon in Russia, and is done in a perfectly legal manner, through divorce procedure. The husband for a consideration—in this case the 30,000 rubles—permits his wife to have a divorce, and takes upon himself the role of the guilty party. Under the Russian law only the innocent party can marry again, the guilty one may not do so, unless the other should die. In these cases it is considered rather a shabby thing if a husband doesn't prove willing to accommodate his wife in this manner, and sacrifice his character for her sake. Very often the man marries again without waiting for his former wife to die, as it is not very difficult to find a priest who will not ask too many questions, and insist upon too much evidence regarding his legal qualifications for entering the matrimonial state. Gen. Tschertkoff's

Seddon Wants to Annex South Pacific.

Remarkable Interview With the Man Who Rose From Saloon Keeper to the Position of Premier of New Zealand—Says Britain Will Wake Up When United States, Germany and France Get What They Want.



THE NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT OFFICES AT WELLINGTON.

Special Correspondence.
AUCKLAND, New Zealand, March 12.—It was in Warner's hotel, Christchurch, New Zealand, and the week was Horse Show week, the carnival time of the South Island, when the bright weather was bursting into spring, and all the colony turns with one accord to junketing and play.

There are those who say that young New Zealand, like old Ireland, "never neglects its pleasures as long as it has any business left to attend to." There is a spice of truth in the saying, too, but as young New Zealand manages somehow or other to "get there just the same" no one, in view of the present prosperity of the country, can afford to throw pebbles of flinty proverbial wisdom at her, especially if the thrower happens to live in that garden of all the athletic virtues over which the Union Jack is planted.

It was in Warner's hotel, then, and the man who plays least of all men in New Zealand, the Right Honorable R. J. Seddon, premier—was resting after the work of an exceptionally busy session. The dainty drawing room, with its pastel shades of silk and brocade and its delicate furniture, looked suddenly small and trashy when Mr. Seddon came in. He was shown into a room making things and people look small and foolishly breakable in his presence. It is not only his exceptional size and massive figure that produces this effect. It is the suggestion of "all out at doors" that follows his colossal frame like a whiff of mountain breezes—the poise of a head that has no office-bred stoop, the hang of a hand that has the overmastering readiness to hold, to grasp, to strike. Mr. Seddon is gray-haired, almost old, as men count age by years; yet the young man who picked a quarrel with him would probably be "looking for trouble" of a lively kind and would find it, too, despite the premier's pleasant speech and graceful drawing room manners.

WHERE THE DEVIL TAKES THE HINDMOST.

This is the type of man to tame an unbroken young colony, to ride it with an armed heel and an iron hand, to sit out his kicks and back jumps unmoved, and finally to drive it forward in the race of nations to a place far ahead of anything that a less determined rider could have reached. New Zealand's history during the last decade stands as proof of Mr. Seddon's horsemanship.

The south is not as the north. That east and west are different worlds was discovered by many persons before Rudyard Kipling. But that the Southern Cross rules yet another world, unlike in most essentials and many details, to that half of the globe lying north of the equator not many have yet recognized.

Under the Southern Cross life is comparatively cheap. Each man's hand is for himself, and the devil may, and does, take the hindmost with the most lurid promptitude. Moreover, there is a space and time for every man's peculiarities to develop; the varnish of civilization is thinner than in the regions north of the equator; the next-door neighbor is less of a permanent nightmare, and all the world is younger, and so nearer, by half the life of a mighty race, to Mother Earth.

In such a community the man who rules is not the scholarly scion of some political family that has borne its scores of statesmen, but the plain and simple tamer of men, with an extra conviction or two of brain; the typical fighting man, bred in camps; hot courts, with the steel eyes of a leader set in the rough-hewn face of a pioneer; one learned more in men than in books, and "blooded to the open and the sky."

Such is Mr. Seddon, once a saloon keeper, but now the "uncrowned king" of New Zealand, and the greatest man today under the Southern Cross.

"AMERICA IS LOOKING AHEAD."

Concerning the South Sea Islands I

therefore, given for new revolvers to be purchased, and the commission was entrusted to a dashing cavalry colonel of aristocratic lineage and of the foremost figures in Warsaw official society. The colonel bought the revolvers at 12 rubles (\$6) each and they were handed out to the men. But they speedily proved to be of less service than the discarded ones. An investigation was made and was found that the aristocratic colonel had bought 1,000 at three rubles (\$1.50) each and charged the city 12 rubles (\$6), pocketing nine rubles (\$4.50) on each gun for his trouble, a net gain of \$4,500 on the little transaction.

EVERYTHING HE WANTS.

Baron Nolkon is an ex-army officer

and had lately visited the premier had a good deal to say. England, he thinks, knows little about the South Sea Islands, and, gauged by the experience of years gone by, ours less. Nothing is short of the dynamite of resentful public opinion would wake her up to a sense of their importance and the necessity to do them full justice.

"The history of the South Sea Islands," said the premier to me, "proves that this has ever been so. The principle always has been followed of allowing the best things to drop into the hands of other nations out here, and then crying when it is too late."

"Look at New Caledonia—an island 300 miles long, and one of the richest mineral countries in the world. Sir George Grey was object to have it annexed as far back as '53, and was supported by the chiefs and inhabitants of the islands, but no one listened to him. France, Germany and America are all on the lookout, and never miss an opportunity of improving their island possessions."

"Take the case of Samoa. In 1885, with the consent of the chiefs of the Samoan Islands, the New Zealand government had the steamer in Auckland ready to proceed to annex the Samoan Islands. There would have been no trouble, and other nations would have been glad to see it. Suddenly a telegraphic dispatch came from Downing street, and the annexation was stopped. Now Germany has one portion and America has the other, while Great Britain has the rest."

"America in particular is looking ahead. First she got a share of Samoa, one week's journey from our colonies; then, second, Honolulu, the key to the Pacific, and now she is looking for a good place for coaling, apart from the value of the land."

HIS PLAN FOR PRESIDENT McKinLEY.

On passing through America in 1897 Mr. Seddon had a talk with President McKinley with respect to the Hawaiian Islands. This was before the annexation. He proposed a joint protectorate—Great Britain and America—but McKinley did not see it. He maintained that joint protectorates did not work well, and instanced the case of Samoa.

"The British settlers, it is alleged, opposed to annexation, as being contrary to the Monroe doctrine, but Mr. McKinley was for it, and so America got the islands. Mr. Seddon said that as a rule he did not approve of joint protectorates, but they were a step in the direction of better things."

"With regard to the New Hebrides," said the premier, "at one time these islands were held to be within the boundaries of New Zealand. Instead of insistence, a passive course was taken. The result is that the islands are now under a joint protectorate with France. British settlers, it is alleged, are being evicted out. French companies and French settlers claim to have purchased large areas of land from the natives. There is shortly to be a commission of inquiry to look into these matters; but there will always be trouble under existing conditions. Both nations may do their best and work together; yet there will be dissension and rivalry resulting in the end, as was the case with Samoa. In Great Britain for the sake of peace and for concessions elsewhere—without drawing its protectorate in favor of France."

Mr. Seddon had suggested, if it were impossible for Britain to arrange with France for English control over the whole of these islands, that it would be better for the territory be shared island by island, between France and England, and thus avoid perpetual friction. Each country would by this means know where it was, and the whole would be similar to the situation in respect to Samoa, when Germany and America each retained respective islands.

MR. SEDDON'S LITTLE ANNEXATION.

I asked Mr. Seddon whether he was

responsible for the recent annexation to New Zealand of the Cook and certain other islands.

"Why, the opposition say so," said the premier, with a twinkle in his eye, "and some times even the opposition is right. Strategically Niue and the Cook Islands are more important than they look."

Mr. Seddon foresaw the opening of the Panama and Nicaragua canals, and declares that he does not particularly want to see islands that are on the high road to the colonies parceled out here and there in exchange, perhaps to America or France, a thing always possible under a protectorate. There was a great deal of unobtrusive French influence at work in the Pacific—a great deal more than people at home seemed to have an idea of. Of course, France, Germany and America were openly opposing British commercial interests all over the islands, and in regard to Germany, what had taken place in the Marshalls was evidence.

"The recent additions to New Zealand are commercially worth something, are they not?"

"Certainly they are. I can show you reports that show quite an astonishing amount of trade between New Zealand and her islands—mostly recent. Both sides here. The islands get a market for their products and we export our goods to them."

"What about Tonga? Is it prospering under the present protectorate arrangement?"

"The islands have not progressed as well as they should, but I think the hurricanes have done more to keep them back than King George and his ministers, although more could have been done if European advice and control had been followed. The islands were never better governed than under the late Rev. Shirley Baker."

THOUGHT IT WAS A WARSHIP.

Some years ago, Mr. Seddon said, he visited the group in the government steamer Tutanekai, arriving there on the morning of the queen's birthday in 1900. On arrival he learned that the king had been injured by a fall from the British flag in honor of his sovereign, and in acknowledgment of the protectorate. The Tongan flag had been hoisted with the British flag underneath, and not considered orthodox. As the Tutanekai came up the harbor with the yellow funnel, she was taken for a British man-of-war, and much to the delight of the English consul, this had a material influence on King George, who at the last moment hoisted the British flag mast high, and the queen's birthday was kept amid great rejoicing.

The opening of the Tongan parliament took place during the premier's visit, and although the ink on the agreement for the protectorate was scarcely dry the king in his speech retrained from admitting that such a protectorate existed. He, however, made a point of publicly thanking Heaven that the premier of New Zealand had favored Tonga with a visit. Whether his majesty altered his opinion when he found that the Tutanekai was merely a pleasure boat is difficult to ascertain. Suffice it to say that every hospitality and kindness was shown to Mr. Seddon and the Tutanekai party.

It may be mentioned here that the Tongan group has about 20,000 natives of whom only about 2,000 are Christians, and the rest are heathens.

Asked the question whether Tonga would finally become a British possession, Mr. Seddon replied, "Tahoe." "The will determine. A great number of natives are not satisfied, and a petition to bring a portion of the islands from under the king's dominion has been signed. There has also been complaint made about the treatment of New Zealand shipping. Occasionally their finances go wrong, and large sums of money do not pass the orthodox audit."

"The royal party would be very strongly opposed to any change, and an evidence of this was given in the treatment of the high commissioner recently. Meanwhile in Fiji was given as the excuse for the discourtesy shown."

JOSEF ZINOVIEFF.

The chief lives in grand style, and is said to spend at least three times his official salary. There are many ways in which a Russian chief of police can add to his income, and report says that a certain Jewish resident in Warsaw, who is looked on as a sort of intermediary of the czar, knows most of it all of them.

Baron Nolkon is a handsome man, in the prime of life, with very courtly manners, which he probably acquired during some time spent in the consular and diplomatic services. When in full uniform his breast is covered with an array of orders and decorations, Russian and foreign, which few Russian officials of his age can display. He will probably go much higher.

The British consul at Nukunono is lying on anything but a bed of roses. His exercise of great tact is having an effect, and it is just possible that the king with advancing years and responsibility may realize who are the best advisers amongst the heads of the peace are not his wisest and best advisers. King George was educated in New Zealand, and there is a kind and friendly feeling between the colony and Tonga.

"What about the question of settling the Cook Islands?"

"They are capable of plenty of development, in the hands of a few industrious white men, without any injury to the remainder of the native population—rather the reverse. The English do not understand, and never did understand, the value of colonizing the South Sea Islands generally. Other nations do. I have always seen the importance of getting our share of that part of the world, but, as I said, it would take a charge of dynamite to introduce the notion into the heads of the people of England. One can only hope they will wake up some day."

"Meantime we must do our duty and keep looking ahead, and prepare for eventualities which are bound to become actualities, when some day—and that not far distant—the importance to New Zealand and Australia of making the islands British will be acknowledged. The one regret we shall feel will be that we have allowed to fall into other hands islands that could have been ours had those invested with authority pursued a more statesmanlike and far-seeing policy with regard to the Pacific Islands."

BEATRICE GRIMSHAW.



BARON CARL NOLKEN.
He is Chief of the Warsaw Police Force and the Best Hated Man in Poland After His Governor-General.

King's Expert Praises American Titled Motorist.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON March 22.—Correspondence of the Strafford, is among the latest of American grand dames here to join the motor brigade. She rather hesitated about adopting the fashionable pastime, but has made such rapid progress that although she began taking lessons only a few weeks ago, she is no longer regarded as a novice. So good a judge as King Edward's motor expert, Stanton, has spoken highly of her skill. I caught a glimpse of her the other day steering her car through Piccadilly and I can vouch for it that his encomiums were well deserved. "Motoring" through a crowded street requires nerve and it is just that quality which enables American women to acquire such ready mastery of their machines. On an average they learn twice as quickly as do the more phlegmatic English women. They enter into the sport with more enthusiasm, and find a great stimulus in that national pride which aims at occupying first place in everything. American women are now numbered among the best motorists in England. To mention only a few of them, there are the Countess of Craven, Mrs. Bradley Martin, Lady Curzon and the Duchess of Marlborough. The Duchess of Manchester is not now in England, but before she departed to America she had developed such a mania for speed that her motor car, which is said to suffer from a weak heart, was said to be off when she went a-motoring.

In an interview on the Olympia Motor show Henry Norman, M. P., says complacently, "America, so long supposed to be the home of enterprisers and ingenuity, is years behind us in motor-building." But further on in the same interview he rather demolishes his argument for the superiority of the British product by putting forward the Adams-Hewitt car as the ideal, compact, reliable, easy running, cheap, small car. "It takes its name," he adds, "from two American friends of mine who have designed and perfected it." It would hardly seem from that that America is "years behind."

A NEW CHAPTER IN IRELAND.

The resignation of the chief secretary for Ireland from the British cabinet has a special bearing upon the political situation in the united kingdom, since it appears to be designed to overthrow the government from an early date. The resignation of the chief secretary is the result of the threatened defection of the Ulster Unionists. But now that Mr. Wyndham has retired, bringing his brilliant career in Irish affairs to a somewhat ignominious conclusion, the entire chapter of the so-called Macdonnell episode assumes increased importance in the political history of Ireland. The story has recently been written out of the ministry in the slashing debates of parliament.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

HALF MILLION TO PAY WEDDING BILL

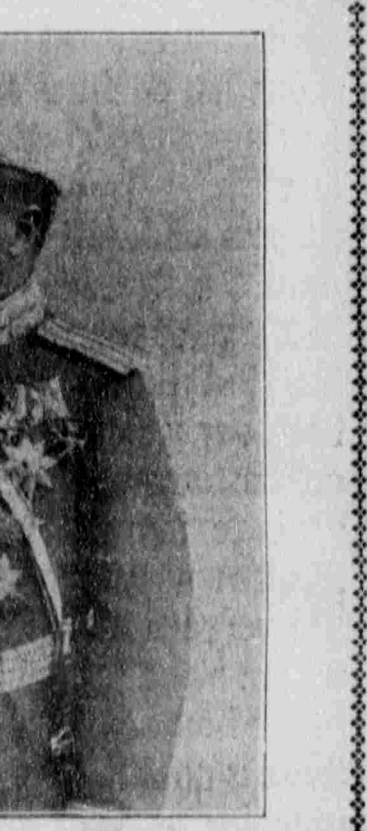
Germany Will Put Up That Amount for Marriage of Its Future Emperor.

PAGEANT OF GREAT SPLENDOR.

Twenty Reigning Monarchs and as Many Other Royal Personages Will Witness Nuptial Ceremonies.

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, March 22.—It is going to cost Germany more than half a million dollars to get her future emperor married, but in return for their money the folk of the Fatherland will have a show of pomp and ceremony such as seldom has been seen in modern Europe. In the preparations for



THE FUTURE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

his eldest son's wedding to the Duchess Cecile of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, which is now set for Monday, May 22, the kaiser is giving full rein to his love of imperial splendor and display.

On the marriage ceremony itself, which will take place in the magnificent new cathedral in Berlin in the presence of an exalted company whose like never has gathered under one roof, \$50,000 will be spent. The presents which will be given to the young couple by municipalities and public corporations will amount to a total of at least \$250,000, while a similar sum is being spent on the bride's trousseau. On her wedding day the Duchess Cecile of Mecklenburg-Schwerin will be 13, all but four months, while her young husband will have attained the age of 23 years and two months.

No part of the elaborate ceremonial in connection with her wedding will be more impressive than the Duchess Cecile's journey from her home in Schwerin to Berlin, which will take place a few days before her marriage. From the palace of her brother, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, with whom she has lived up to now, to the Schwerin railway station the duchess will be escorted by the grand duke himself, by the ministers of state of the grand duchy, by the high officers of the garrison at Schwerin, and by a deputation of noblemen and noblesmen representing the leading families of Mecklenburg aristocracy. Surrounded by a magnificent company Duchess Cecile will drive in an open carriage from her home in the railway, where a special train will be waiting to convey her to Berlin. This train will consist of cars painted in blue and gold. The locomotive will be gayly decorated with flowers and a wreath of myrtle will be hung around the stack.

A TRULY ROYAL PROCESSION.

The Grand Duke and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, as well as a magnificent suite consisting of over 50 persons, will escort Duchess Cecile to Berlin. A journey of about three hours. A guard of honor will be drawn up on the platform of the station. The train will be waiting to receive the train begins to glide away on its journey these troops will present arms, a roll will be beaten on the drums, and the sound of trumpets will proclaim the departure of the crown prince's bride. At the same moment the guns of the fortress of Schwerin will boom out a salute of 43 guns, and there will be cheers from the children of the public schools of the little capital, drawn up on the platform.

There are 10 stations between Berlin and Schwerin, and although the special train will not stop at any one of these stations it will be waiting to receive the train begins to glide away on its journey these troops will present arms, a roll will be beaten on the drums, and the sound of trumpets will proclaim the departure of the crown prince's bride. At the same moment the guns of the fortress of Schwerin will boom out a salute of 43 guns, and there will be cheers from the children of the public schools of the little capital, drawn up on the platform.

There are 10 stations between Berlin and Schwerin, and although the special train will not stop at any one of these stations it will be waiting to receive the train begins to glide away on its journey these troops will present arms, a roll will be beaten on the drums, and the sound of trumpets will proclaim the departure of the crown prince's bride. At the same moment the guns of the fortress of Schwerin will boom out a salute of 43 guns, and there will be cheers from the children of the public schools of the little capital, drawn up on the platform.