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PART TWO.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1904. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

HORRIBLE RITE



So Horrible as to Make Those of The American Indians Seem Tame

NO MERCY FOR THEIR VICTIMS.

Prisoners' Eyes Poked Ont and Fragments of Their Flesh Nailed to the Walls of Dwellings.

Special Correspondence. DERLIN, April 18 .- "Two armies of demons" is the way a German missionary impartially characterizes he black and white forces now engaged in a life and death struggle in German Southwest Africa. The little war which Germany is waging against the rebellious Hereros has been so completely overshadowed by the big war between Russia and Japan that it has received scant attention from the press, but for blood-curdling atrocities on both sides it would be hard to find a parallel to it in the annals of modern conficts even where savages are concern-

It is in private letters, many of them from eyewitnesses of the scenes they describe, extracts from which have seen printed here, that the horrible character of the conflict is revealed. At the outbreak of the rebellion the ne-grees surprised and massacred hun-dreds of the defenseless colonists, and practised such terrible cruelties on men, women and children alike that the worst deeds of North American Indians appear tame by comparison.

ATROCIOUS TORTURE. Instead of killing their victims outsubjected them to the most atrocious torture their fiendish malice could devise. Many, including women and chil-dren, were flayed alive. Some had their imbs chopped off, first their arrus and then their legs, and those who still sur-vived had their eyes poked out. Par-ents were frequently bound hand and foot and in this helpless position com-pelled to see their children slowly tortured to death and their lifeless bodies afterwards subjected to horrible mutilation. Women were hung upon trees head downwards and heaten to death. The negroes frequently nailed hands, feet, and other fragments of the bodies of those they had butchered to the walls of their homes. One woman, Frau Schumann, the sav-ages beheaded, and then they stuck the head on the roof of her house. With a shastly touch of humor they afterwards placed her pince-nez on her nose.

missionaries and declare that their sympathy with the rebels has done much to forgent the rising. To which the missionaries retort that the brutat treatment of the natives by the German officials is largely responsible for what has happened, and that the Hereros are now only wreaking vengeance up-on those who had practised all sorts of atrocities upon them. In a letter by one of these evangelists it is mentioned as a similar fact that in the affect as a significant fact that in the affect-ed districts the savages carefully abed districts the savages carefully ab-stain from inflicting injuries on Eng-lish settlers there. In a recent debate in the Reichstag. Herr Bebel, the famous Socialist lead-er, repeated his allegations that the Germans had perpetrated all manner of brutalities on the Hereros.

PRICE NOT TOO MUCH.

"The genuine negro is a powerful hard customer to down," says Repre-sentative Griggs of Georgia, "He is an inventive genius-invents yarns to suit the demands of the occasion. I remember hearing a story about two negroes who were owned by a gentleman in my state. We will call them Tobias and Caesar. Their master gave them Sun-day afternoon off alternately. The old

Make Fortunes Out of Their Good LOOks

American Beauties in England Find That Their Pretty Features Have an Uncommon Cash Value-Titled Dames, Society Belles and Actresses Draw Handsome Royalties from Photographers.

Special Correspondence. ONDON, April 20 .- Probably there

isn't any country in the world where it pays better to have a pretty face than it does here in England. That is-pays better in hard

cash. Good looks always have been at a premium in this country, and the pub-

lic fond of owning pictures of noted beauties, but in the last ten or fifteen years this craze has grown to such an extent that photographers here pay heavy royalties to handsome society and stage women in return for the exclusive privilege of taking and selling their likenesses. I was told the other day by J. W.

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sold by scores of thousands and it is | ing Dicken's story of Fagin and his estimated that the total number of the juvenile thieves' school, in some requeen's pletures disposed of must run well into seven figures, and that her majesty could easily make $\xi_{7,500}$ a year through their sale if she cared to do so. There is, of course, nothing to prevent a beautiful society woman from "realiz-ing" on the sale of her pictures. At a fashionable photograph show in the course, nothing to prevent a fashionable photograph show in the course of the sale of her pictures. At

a fashionable photograph shop in the "West End" I was told yesterday that the picture of an American woman, the former Lady Randolph Churchill, was asked for more often than that of any other beauty, with the exception of the aucen. This seemed rather surprising considering how long the present Mrs 'ornwallis West has been in this cour try, but my informant considered it due to the titled American woman's constant social activity and prominence The young Duckess of Westminster whose husband is supposed to be the

richest peer in this country, was named as the English society woman whose popularity with the buyers of photographs is second only to that of Lady Randolph Churchill, Oddly enough, the two are sisters-in-law, the duchess, before her marriage, having been Miss. Shelagh West. Other society women who undcubtedly gain a tidy amount of pin money through the sale of their photographs, are the Countess of Warwick, Lady de Grey, Lady Helen Vin-cent and Lady Pole-Carew, who per-haps can be described as the most classicly beautiful woman in English siciety. By the way, I was told that among the keenest buyers of photographs of British women of title are American tourists of the gentler sex.

tained.

ut making

EDNA MAY "STILL SELLS."

Edna May still "sells" well, but according to the dealers, the actresses who now are in all probability making most money out of the sale of their like-nesses are Gertie Millar of the "Galety" and Billie Burke, the American girl who has made a hit at the Prince of Wales'. Miss Millar is comparatively a newcomer, but her good looks and talent have carried her along so fast that she is now the bright particular female star at the Galety. She made her debut at the Old Galety, in "The Toreador," where she sang "Keep Off Grass" and "Captivating Cora and promptly became the rage. Perhaps she might have followed the ex-ample of Rosie Foote, now Marchioness of Hendfort, Belle Bilton, now Lady Clancarty, and Connie Gilchrist, new Countess of Orkney, and married into the peerage, but instead she bestowed her hand upon the young composer of the songs with which she made her hit. Lionel Monekton, who also wrote "Oh! Listen to the Band" and "The Country Girl." The accompanying picture of Miss Millar is the likeness of her most in demand at present, and shows her as she appears in "The Orchid," of which her song. "Little Mary," is a big hit. MILLAR OR BURKE.

himself in an empty chicken coop. So seasoned had he become to crime in this brief period that he actually slept there until past five o'clock. Then he catered the house by the drawingroom window. Here he found three sliver boxes and twelve sliver spoons. He next tackled the kitchen window and oppropriated the plum pudding that he found in the larder. Hungry though he was he took the plum pudding home with him in a sack with the rest of what he had stolen.

Less than a fortnight after this ex-ploit, the little lad was started on an-other burglarious enterprise. As on the previous occasions the house chosen was one in which the father had worked. He had ascertained that there was no dog kept there and that the was no dog kept there and that the kitchen contained most of the house-hold silver. That night the boy slept in a shed in the rear of the premises, effecting an enterance through the scullery window next morning, and looted the culmary department of the silver he could find. Fut while obeyexcellent opportunities for discovering the "cribs" that could be easiest "cracked" and what booty they con-tained. He had painted the vicarage at Wichmore Hill and selected that for ng his father's instructions to walk off his son's initial exploit at housebreak-ing. With a kuife and two pieces of quickly as though he was hurrying to work, he was stopped by an inquisiwood he had previously instructed him how to pry open a windowcatch withtive policeman who insisted on ex-amining the contents of the sack. And aryon will find the drawingroom win-dow the ensiest to open that way," this larges that had alarmed and puzzled



OF SELF-TORTURE

soldiers made way for us. DRAPED IN BLACK. We found ourselves in a square, each

side of which was about 200 yards long, surrounded by houses of two stories in

height, with wooden balconies project-ing in front of some of the windows. Walls and windows were drabed in

black. In the center of the square was a mosque, decked in the same sombre fashion. Men of melancholy visage, pale-faced, clad in black robes, moved

silently hither and thither. Their sal-low complexions, delicately chiselled and intellectual features indicated that

they were Persians most of them, but

among them were some Turkish Mo-hammedans, men of a more robust and

physically rigorous type, and white-

Almost immediately a black garbed

individual, after inspecting something like a ticket which my friend showed

him, gravely conducted us to an upper

room in one of the houses and when

we had squatted on the floor, Turkish

fashion, before the iron-barred win-

dow, and pushed aside the black drap-

ery sufficiently to let us see all that went on my Turkish companion ex-

TELLS WHY,

"Know, unbeliever," he said, "that this is the Mouharrem of the Persians, the season when Persian Mohamme-

dans mourn the death of Ali and his two sons, Hasson and Hussein, true

successors of the prophet. Misled and

deceived by the devil they slew them

1,320 years ago, and today, the anniversary of their assassination, having prepared themselves for it by 24 hours

of fasting and lamentation, prayer and

weeping, they explate the terrible crime of their ancestors by undergoing self-

At this moment a stir among the slient throng announced the arrival of the Persian ambassador and his suite,

who were conducted to a klosk at one

side of the mosque. Then the square was cleared and the priests gathered

FUNERAL DIRGE.

The dirge-like wail of funeral music

reaches us and relieves the tension of silence. Black robed men appear

marching with slow and solemn steps

bearing on staffs, surmounted by silver

hands, pointing heavenwards, banners

inflicted punishment and torture.

on the steps of the mosque.

plained what it all meant.

bearded priests.

but my companion produced a docu-ment which their leader carefully seru-tinized, and at a word from him the

cost you one or two bad dreams.'

So, by appointment a few days later

-it chanced to be Palm Sunday-we

met in Stamboul, and wended our way to the Vallede Khan or Mother's house, where live most of the elect of the Per-

sian residents of the capital. The only entrance was through a vaulted passage, which was guarded by a strong detachment of Turkish troops;

STORIES MOST SHOCKING.

The colonist who relates this incident records with satisfaction that one man, after being wounded, had strength enough to blow his brains out and thus escape the death by torture which had been reserved for him. Another man was saten until outraged nature came to his relief and he lost consciousness. His barbarous captors then fired two bul-lets into him and feeling sure that they had killed him stripped his had killed him stripped his clothing from him and left his body as they thought to be body as they thought to be devoured by jackals. But he recovered consciousness and despite his terrible injuries and the bitter cold, managed to crawl several miles to Windhook. the nearest settlement.

"I want to open your eyes to the real nature of our black brothers," writes one colonist, Adolph Teuebener, to a relative here. "They are not men but wild beasts. Words fail me to descirbe the cruelties they practised on our own countrymen, on helpless women and children. Farmers who fell into their hands in this district were tortured to death, and their bodies were mutilated, their arms being cut off with axes. The women were treated still more cruelly.

WHAT WIFE SAW.

Frau Lange saw her husband done to death and was then compelled to watch her four-year-old child butch-ered. The Hereros placed the child in a doorway and slammed the heavy door until the life was crushed out of the body. I could relate hundreds of cases equally. horrible. In the immediate neighborhood of Okahandja alone 113 persons were tortured to death. God may fall into our hands. There will be srim revenge then."

According to authentic German reborts that grim revenge is being ex-acted whenever the opportunity oc-curs, "Vorwaeris" declares that the methods adopted by the German troops are no better than those of the Heveros, that they shoot down men, women and children indiscriminately and after the engagements dispatch the wounded.

NO MERCY SHOWN.

That this statement is no exaggeration is shown by a letter from D. Baumgart, a volunteer with the German troops who openly rejoices in the war of extermination they are waging and the part he has played in it,

"No quarter is given." he writes, "the "No quarter is given." he writes, "the enemy are rathlessly shot down, for our feelings are very bitter against these savages. We found a number of Hereros installed at the Hoffnung farm, but when they saw our suproach they when they saw our approach they abandoned all their belongings and field. We, however, hotly pursued them and nucceeded in cutting off 14 fugitives who were speedily shot or beaten to

"Another fugitive, separated from the main group received two builets from Browning pistol, which wounded t. He crawled into the bush, but I sprang off my horse and, finding the spot where he lay, beat him on the head with the butt end of my rifle until his shull be sprain and the his skull was shattered. I wounded another Hereros with two

pistol shots, and as he iay on the ground another of our men came up and smashed his skull with a rifle shot which he fired at close range." times a dollar."

RESENT CRITICISM.

German authorif



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Lady Randolph Churchill's sister-in-law, who is second only to the American woman in popularity with the English buyers of photographs. Probably, however, her grace won't claim royalties on her "sales," as her husband is the richest peer in England.





MISS GERTIE MILLAR

Of the London "Gaiety." London photographers say. It is difficult to say whether her pictures or those of Billie Burke are bringing in most money to their originals just now, as the likenesses of both are selling like hot cakes.

gentleman soon discovered that Caesar Downey, the leading court photograph-was not toting fair with Tobias-that he was off every Sunday, and leaving Tobias to answer his master's calls. Finally Toblas was called upon by the old gentleman to say why it was that Caesar was off every Sabbath afterbring them in from \$2,500 to \$5,000 a year in this way, and that there are at least one hundred who are in receipt of incomes ranging from \$350 to \$1,250 a year from royalties on the sale of

THE LANGTRY CRAZE.

rett's "Sign of the Cross," made \$10,-

country at the rate of 5,000 a week.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA NOW.

whose photograph now enjoyes the

Queen

largest sale in this country. Queen Alenxandra enjoys this distinction, but

of course etiquette forbids her majesty

to make any profit out of the sale of her

"Dat's or business trancaeshun wid their photographs. Caesar an' myself, master. He pays me ter stay home an' do de work,' was the negro's reply. "Pays you?' asked the master. Where does he get the money to pay

noon.

you? " 'Don't know, master, but he gits it." "Believing that something was going wrong, the master decided to make a further investigation of Caesar's money-making habits, so he called the ne-

gro to account, desiring to know how and where he spent his time on the Sunday afternoons off. For some time Caesar hesitated to tell his master, but declared he was not engaged in any-thing dishonorable or disgraceful.

"The gentleman insisted on knowing how he managed to earn the money with which he paid Tobias for doing double duty. Finally Caesar said: "'Well, master, I preaches fer it.'

"'Oh, you preach, do you? What do they give you, Caesar?" " 'Well, master, dat 'pends on de 'lection: sometimes half a dollar, an' some-

" "That's awful poor pay, Caesar, for preaching."

It seems to be a question whether Gertie Millar or her American rival Billie Burke, is most popular with the photograph buyers at present, a state of things at which no one who compares their likenesses will wonder. Miss Burke is even more of a newcomer in London than the Galety favorite. She cana over here first about a year ago and sang "coon songs" at the music halls. "scored" at once and George Edwardes, who was looking for somebody to do justice to a particularly "catchy" melody of the darky variety that Leslie Stuart had written for "The School Girl," engaged the fair Billie, Despite the fact that Edna May was supposedly the "star" of the "School Girl" the first

hight notices recorded the fact that Miss Burke and her ditty, "My Little Canoe," scored the success of the evening, and, at last accounts, she had repeated the performance for the three hundred and fiftieth time. Miss Burke is pretty and talented enough to com-mand a fat salary indefinitely, but no doubt the handsome sum which the sale of her photographs brings to her will not come antiss.

J. W. Downey, the court photographer already quoted and who makes a specialty of "taking" celebrities, is now an old man, and during his long career has photographed nearly every royalty in Europe. Three czars of Russia, two em. perors of Germany-the kalser and the Emperor Frederick-Napoleon III, and three sultans of Turkey have sat before his camera.

TO THE KING.

This veteran photographer considers owes his fortune, which that he be stable, to King Edward. Many years ago, there was a terirble collery coldent at Hartley, in Yorkshire, King ard, who was then quite a young man, ordered Downey to take a set of photographs of the disaster. This was done to the then Prince of Wales' satisfaction, and at the York Agricultural show, Downey received permission to photograph the prince and princess-the present queen. Her majesty delared that the resutling picture was he best she ever had seen and soon af. rward Queen Victoria commanded the photographer to take her portrait at Halmoral. Downey arranged his cam-era in a sitting room and waited, When he queen came in, she said, "I can give ou only five minutes, Mr.Downey, Lord Halmerston has an appointment with me, and I must not keep him waiting. However, the picture was a success, and from that moment commissions to Mrs. Langtry, however, is supposed to blotograph royaities literally poured in. Downey considers, however, that he practically made his fortune through one photograph—that of the present queen, then Princess of Wales, carry-ing the Duchess of Fife, who, at the hold the record for this sort of money-making. When the craze over her was at its height, \$00,000 photographs of the "Jersey Lily" were sold in Great Brit-ain, their fair subject receiving six cents per copy royalty and clearing \$50.-000. Mary Anderson's photographs al-so had a huge sale, going at the rate of something like 100,000 a year for a decade. Maud Jeffries, the American girl who played Mercia in Wilson Bartime, was a little girl, on her back. He sold 300,000 prints of this photograph and made close on \$40,000 out of it. A the time of the Diamond Jubilee 1,000, 600 prints were sold of a photograph of Queen Victoria, also taken by Downey, 000 in less than two years out of photo-graphic royalties, while Edna May is LADY MARY.

suppored to have done even better. During the run of "The Belle of New York" in London, the Syracuse girl's WORSE THAN FAGIN OF FICTION

Scoundrelly Father Trained His portraits were being distributed in this Son to Become Expert Burglar.

Special Correspondence. There is no doubt what woman it is

ONDON, April 20 .-- In sentencing Edward Everitt, a house-painter of Enfield, to six years penal servi-

tude for inciting to crime and receiving tude for inciting to crime and receiving A few days later, young Everitt's stolen property the magistrates of the father set him another housebreaking



MISS BILLIE BURKE,

The American girl, who is one of the two actresses whose photographs are now most in demand in London and who must, consequently, be making tidy sums in royalties on their sale,



վալայալուի մուլելալայայալարարարավարավարություն, այս ալակալալալալալալալալալալալալ տարիս տարիս տարիսիս տարիս։ Հայանարարություն հայտիս ալակալավարավարություն ու խորականականական ալակալալ ալակալար չնություն ու խորություն ու խո MRS. GEORGE CORNWALLIS-WEST,

Who is Lady Randolph Churchill-Long as this titled American woman has been in London, her photograph now sells better than that of any other society dame in Great Britain.

model father said. "When you get in- | Enfield was soon out. But the boy side, take your boots off, pick up all the sliver you can lay your hands on, and be mighty careful you don't make any noise about it. Then, when you think it is past six o'clock in the morning, come out and when you get into the street walk quickly as if you were coming to work, but come straight home.

The parent did not propose to run any risk himself that could be avoid-ed. The role he set himself was simply that of instructor and appropriator of the swag. But the boy had the mak-ing in him of a first-class burglar. One Sunday night he climbed over the vic-arage gate, ensconced himself in a shed at the rear of the house and there mained until five o'clock on Monday morning. Then he entered the draw

ingroom, opening a window by method his father had shown him. the "I found in the sldeboard drawer," he said in his evidence, "a carving knife and fork, a catchknife, a sugar sifter, two silver plated dish bottoms and four shillings in money-the latter in a purse which I left behind. I put the stuff in a bag, left the house and went straight home with it. When I got there I whistled and father threw the key out of the window to me and I let myself in. As soon as I entered our room-we all live and sleep in the same room-father said, "Don't make the stuff rattle or the people downstairs will hear you.'

with a loyalty to his father which he was far from deserving, did not be-tray his complicity in the crimes until he had led the police a long wild goose chase in search of a suppositious in-dividual who, he said had entrusted the sack with him.

he hoped that the imposition of a se-vere sentence would deter "other brutes of fathers" from following his ex-ample. The boy was sent to a re-formatory for four years to undo, if possible, his father's teaching,

WHO IT WAS.

was telling his Bible class the story of the Predical Son, at a recent session, and wishing to emphasize the disagreeable attitude of the elder brother on that occasion, he laid especial stress on this phase of the parable. After describing the rejoicing of the household over the return of the wayward son, he spoke of one who, in the midst of the festivities, failed to share in the jubilant spirit of the occasion. 'Can anybody in this class," he asked,

'tell me who this was?" A small boy, who had been listening sympathetically to the story, put up his hand.

of purple, green and black silk, with inscriptions upon them of pious import. One of the banners is white. Then follows a band. It consists only of a few flagelots, druins and cymbals and its music is restricted to six bars, repeated again and again, with monotonous insistency, but despite its lack of melody its effect is as mournful as that of the "Dead March." Following the band, in double rank, but with wide intervals between, come 50 men, dressed in black save for the left breast, which is bare. At the end of each bar of music they strike their left breasts with their right hands, mournfully waiting the while, "Has-san! Hus sein! A-li!" Their form of

penitential atonement, though impresive, is a comparatively easy one. But behind them follow a still larger numper of men, walking two and two, bare shouldered, but for the rest clad in the all-pervading black. Each right hand wields a short staff, to which bunches of steel chains are attached. As they march, with the pendulum-like regular-ity of some gymnastic exercise, they smite themselves over each shoulder alternately, keeping time to the music, and uttering in chorus the mournful re-frain, "Has-san! Hus-sein! A-II," each each name being punctuated by a cruel blow.

BLOOD IN STREAMS.

Round and round the square they march with what seems exisperating slowness to one who feels for the pain they are enduring, voluntary though it is. Black welts soon give place to red streaks and then the blood flows freely, but for an hour they keep it up, showing no abatement in the fervor of their elf-inflicted penance, with each repeti. tion of the sacred name amiting their raw flesh and allowing no sign of suffering to show itself on their set and stocial faces.

It is with much relief one sees them etire at last, leaving the square occupled by elderly men, black garbed, who rend the air with their loud lamentations, the tears trickling down their

In sentencing the father the chair-man of the board of magistrates said





