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PART TWO.

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1904. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



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Not Much Like Their Illustrious Namesakes

Striking Examples of the Limitations of Heredity Found in the Present Duke of Wellington, Lord Nelson and Lord Byron-Mediocrity Placed Its

Stamp Deep Upon Them All.

al hero, but he has not yet succeeded in letting it. And though it has never been openly placed on the market it MAY GET AMERICAN HEIRESS.

al hero, but he has not yet succeeded in letting it. And though it has never been openly placed on the market it has more than once been reported that his grace of Wellington was trying to let or sell Apsley flouse, the famous town residence of the victor of Water-loo. Indeed it has been stated that on one occasion he had nearly concluded arrangements for its sale to a South African millowaire with social ambi-tions when some rich friends, thinking that the place should be preserved as a sort of -national heirloom, contributed enough between them to tide the duke over his pecuniary difficulties.

NOT BY A LONG SHOT.

NOT BY A LONG SHOT. When in town the duke and duchess reside at Apsley House in very quiet style and do little entertaining, for it is well understood among their aristo-cratic friends that they cannot afford swell balls and dinner parties. In fact Arthur Charles Welled by finds that being a duke isn't what it is cracked up to be by a long shot-especially when there is no big bank account to back it up. His natural taskes are those of a country squire and he finds his chief delight in hunting and shooting. He has a great aversion to public functions and avoids them as much as possible.

has a great aversion to public functions and avoids them as much as possible. Also he has a great dislike to being photographed, probably because he does not care to advertise the striking dis-similarity between his own physiog-nomy and that of his great ancestor with which all the world is familiar. The Duchess of Wellington was a Miss Williams, when the duke married her in 1872, at which time he had little ex-pectation of succeeding to the ducal th-tle. She is a tall, dignited woman and is reputed to possess a keen intellect and an exceptional gift for conversation, now almost a lost art in English socie-ty. She displays marked individuality in her dress and has invented a style of bonnet peculiar to herself. It is a close fitting black toque slightly pointed



MAY GET AMERICAN HEIRESS. The eldest son and heir, the Marquis of Douro, is now 28 years old, and still unmarried. It would surprise no one if he should some day circulate the exam-ple of the Duke of Mar borough and reple of the Duke of Mardorough and re-plenish the family exchequer by wed-ding an American heiress. Among his dristocratic associates in the guards he is not popular, for no better reason probably than that he takes the pro-reasion of a soldier seriously. They have alcknamed him "Du-go," and not long since treated blim to a severe "ras-ting," which is Doglish for "hazing."

AS PAR APART AS THE POLES. It would be difficult to find a man in appearance, tastes and tomperament more unlike England's greatest admiral than the present Earl Neison. He is the son of Neikon's brother, the clorgy-man, who after the death of the na-tional hero at Trafalgar, succeeded to the title. Neison himsoft, as is of course well known, was the son of a parson-his father being vicur of Burnham Thorpo in Norfolk. It is quite natural, therefore, that the clerical strain should predominate in the present holder of the titles and estates, who has long been consplicatous at church ongresses—and consplicatous in little else. The fighting blood in the fam-ily, which missed him, came out strong in his younger brother. Maurice Hora-to Nelson, who entered the navy when a youngster of 13, and rose to be a rear admiral before he retired. The in-congruities and anomolies of the Brit-ish peerage would be far less numer-ous if historic titles descended to those members of families who display the distinctions, instead of being vested al-ways in the eldest sons. ONE RESEMBLANCE. It would be difficult to find a man in

ONE RESEMBLANCE.

ONE RESEMBLANCE. In one respect, however, Earl Nelson resembles the first and famous Nelson. The latter, despite the fact that for long years his home was on the rolling deep, suffered, as his biographers re-cord, greatly from sea sickness. And Neptune exacts the same tribute from this third earl if ever he ventures on sait water when the sea is a bit rough. For that reason, perhaps, he has al-ways stuck pretty close to dry land, Even there, as he discovered on one oc-casion, he is not flyways asfe from sim-ilar qualms. A Dublin newspaper man casion, he is not flways safe from sim-liar qualmis. A Dublin newspaper man was writing a series of articles on "Life Seen from Queer Places," and he invit-ed his lordship, who happened to be staying at the Viceregal lodge, to ac-company him one night to the top of Nelson's pillar to see Dublin by gas-light. The earl was delighted with the idea, but he had to climb some 300 steps to reach the summit, and before he got there he was prepared to feed the fishes had there been any around. he got there he was prepared to feed the fishes had there been any around. So sick did he become on the summit that he was tempted to drop to the bot-tom rather than descend by the same stone steps. "If this is what my title has inflicted on me," he said, with a wry face, 'I could almost wish that it had never descended to mc." So strong an impression did his ex-perience make upon him that he be-sought the Navy league, which annual-ly commemorates the victory at Traly commemorates the victory at Tra-falgar by decorating Nelson's other monument in Trafalgar square, not to send any more steeple jacks to the top of it. In consequence, ever since, the base only of the monument has been festooned.

mentary grant of \$600,000 made immedi-ately after the death of the great ad-miral. His heir, Viscount Trafalgar, who is in his fiftieth year, will not, how-ever, succeed to the pension of \$25,000 a year, which a grateful nation voted to the first earl, for its duration is limit-ed to three fives. Strong religious ten-dencies characterize all the members of the family. One son holds the rectory of shaw. Two others have boarded the "Barque of St, Peter," following their mother's example, who became a Ro-man Catholic late in life. Lord Byron is another peer who has

man Catholic late in life. Lord Byron is another peer who has inherited an illustrious name with none of the genius which made that name famous. Like the poet, however, he awakened suddenly one day to find himself famous. That happened a few years ago, when his heavy loans to a certain Mrs. Howard Kingscote formed the subject of inautry is the hankernal. certain Mrs. Howard Kingscote formed the subject of inquiry in the hankrupi-cy court. On that occasion a letter was read from the woman who had got him into the mess, in which she wrote "You can go bankrupt or not as you like, for there is no bigger tallot." But there was a deal of victous feminine exag-geration about this epistle. Lord By-ron was never a cad and as for being the biggest idlot in England, revela-tions made in the bankruptcy court have shown that there are in the house of lords several men who have been guilty of incalculably greater folly and extravagance. extravagance.

best who, as is well known, died with-brains enough to profit by his lesson.
best who, as is well known, died with-out lissue. The poet was the sixth bar-on to inherit the title. The present Lord Byron is the son of the second son of the wicked by marrying a widow soon of the seventh baron, and succeeded his uncle, the eighth baron in 1870 at which time he was only fifteen. He doesn't look a bit like his illustrious namesake. In appearance he is a dark, dapper man of medium height with a slight extravagance. And Lord Byron has shown that he has brains enough to profit by his lesson. H_{e} sought protection from the wiles of the wicked by marrying a widow soon afterwards and settled down to a life





THE GREAT LORD NELSON.

poet who, as is well known, died with- moustache and hair once black now moustache and heir once black now abundantly tinged with gray. He cares nothing for sports and derives his sole outdoor amusements from long walks and occasional bicycle rides. He is shy, but genial and kindly and never puts on airs. His temperament is a highly nervous one. Several years ago he was in a theater when an alarm of free created a panic. Although he escaped unburt, he has never patronized the drama since. He hasn't much money and with his wife's aid now takes good care of what he has.

WHY HE DIDN'T.

Though occasionally availing himself of his privileges us a member of the house of lords, Byron has never taken part in its discussions. He affiliates with the Torles, but on Gladstone's home rule bill went into the lobby against his party. When asked to ex-plain his action he replied that he had made up his mind never to cast a vote maale up his mind never to cast a vote maale up his mind never to the libby home had defended his illustrious namesaks. Which shows that Lord By-ron does not take polities seriously. It Though occasionally availing himself randoes not take politics seriously. It is not known that he has been guilty of writing poetry himself, but he is popu-larly credited with having committed to memory all that Byron wrote.

duke is painfully conscious of the

THE GREAT DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH. the duke has had a hard time of it to make both ends meet. Although as a disciple of Mars in his younger days he displayed few of those talents which distinguished the conquerer of Napo-leon, rumor has it that among the swells in the guards he contracted an expensive taste for eard playing, from the consequences of which his purse still suffers. However that may be, the necessity for retrenchment compelled him some time ago to seek a tenant for the Strathfieldsaye estate, around which linger so many memories of the nationthe duke has had a hard time of it to

fact that he is a living example of the limitations of heredity. There is nothing minimum bound him and he knows it and makes no pretensions of living up to his name and ancestral fame. He was 51 years old when in 1960 his brother Henry, the third duke, died without is-sue, and he succeeded to the many dig-suids and a seet in that chamber of sue, and he succeeded to the many dig-nities and a sent in that chamber of titled mediocrities, the house of lords. By the terms of the generous money grant which the nation had bestowed on the first, and thus far only great Duke of Weilington, payment of it ceased on the death of the third duke. Thus it came about when the present duke took possession of the family property of about 19,000 acres, he was deprived of this source of income. With consider-ably less means than had been enjoyed by his medoceasors he was further emby his predecessors he was further em-barrassed by the obligation to pay alowances out of the estate to the sur-riving widows of the second and third

pecial Correspondence,

ONDON, July 13 .- His grace, the

make good his tenure of the property by presenting to his sovereign, on the

anniversary of Waterloo, a miniature

reproduction of the British and French

flags displayed on that memorable field. The reproductions cost very little to

The reproductions cost very little to make up, but though through them the duke gets his land at considerably less than a dirt cheap rate the ceremony of presenting these bits of bunting is one that he would be very glidd to forego. This because the attendant ceremony compels him to emerge from the com-parative sectusion in which he loves to dwell and to filt for a brief hour or two across the stage of public life, an act which inevitably leads to comparisons between himself and the famous soldier to whom he owes his fortune, honors

whom he owes his fortune, honors

present Duke of Wellington, who

is the possessor also of some dozen other more or less distinguished titles, called on the king the other day to pay his rent. When a grateful nation bestowed the Strathfieldsaye estates in Berksire on his great ancestor, the Iron Duke, it was decreed that thereafter the holder of the title should

DOESN'T PLAY IN CLOVER. It is no secret that with a large family

A VISIT TO THE NEW DR. LORENZ

Striking Scenes at the Cottage Of William Rae, the Highland Bone Setter.

MADE MANY MARVELOUS CURES

Scores Who Arrive on Crutches Depart Without Them - Not a Miracle Worker, a Bloodless Surgeon.

Special Correspondence. ALASGOW, July 10,-Whatever] skeptical medical men in America, basing their opinions on the cabled reports, may think of William Rac, the Scottish bonesetter, whose exploits are the talk of the United Kingdom, no one can visit the little village of Blantyre in which he has temporarily established his "surgery" without obtaining abundant evidence that the man is really possessed of a wonderful gift. I found the little place full of pilgrims, mostly from Lancashire and Yorkshire, afflicted with every variety of deformity, many of which have baffled the doctors for Years. No need was there to ask where Rae lived. I simply followed the throng until I came to where a crowd stood atom I came to where a crowd stood atom I came to where a crowd stood which has already become famous throughout England as the Scottish Lourdes. Some of the pilgrims limped painfully on crutches. Others wore clump-soled boots and irons. Gray-headed men and women and ittle chil-dren in arms were among them. While I stood there, taking in the scene, a young woman, with tears of gladness ong woman, with tears of gladness leking down her cheeks, came out the house, and in response to eager enquiries related her experience. For can du nothing for aw leave alane, but

THE PRESENT DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

to "something that told me aw had it in me," he began to practise bone-set-ting, giving his services gratuitously at first, but as experience rendered him

more expert so numerous became his patients that he found he would either have to relinquish his work at the

colliery or abandon the practise of bloodless surgery. He decided to stick to the latter and in a rough way, by means of such books as he could get

hold of, he stadied anatomy, but in the school of experience he has gained nearly all his training. For doctors gen-

erally he has a great contempt, which is not unnatural seeing how many come

to him for relief, and often obtain it, too, whom doctors have failed to benefit

inch patten fixed on to one boot. His mother brought him in and told the old story that the "doctor" must have

DOCTORS DON'T KNOW.

a jerk, there was a sharp crack, a sharper "Ow!" from the boy, and the doctor seated himself in his chair again

years she had been suffering from hip disease, one leg being shorter than the other. Doctors she had tried without relief and at last her friends advised WHO THE MAN IS, WHO THE MAN IS, Rae was born at Larkhall, then a sparsely populated village some 15 miles from Glasgow, and when a lad began to earn his living by working in a colliery. He rose to be pit-head foreman at Larkhall, but before he was out of bit beens vialding as he says

her to go to Blantyre. IT DIDN'T HURT.

"It didn't hurt me a blt," she said, "not one blt. He just got hold of my leg, gave it a pull, then pushed it right back and it was all over. Of course I walk just a bit lame still, as you see, but it feels, oh! so much easier. I am to bathe the joint every morning with cold water and walk as much as I can.

Eh, but he's a clever man, he is." Passing in by the open door I found the tiny passage lined with patients waiting their turn. The front parlor was full of them; they stood in two rows on the narrow stalrense; and as a concert the waiting room two little entered the waiting room two little oys were tying up their crutches in bundle so as to carry them away

a bundle so as to carry them away the easier. "Has he cured you?" I asked. "Sure, I'm cured, meester," piped one of them, "Eh, but he's a wonder, mees-ter; just look at what he's done for me," chimed in the other as he walked proudly across the room, with his crutches under his arm.

RESTING FROM WORK.

Slipping into the little bedroom which serves him as a surgery I found the "doctor" seated in an arm chair smok-"doctor" seated in an arm chair smok-ing a pipe and enjoying a brief respite from his hard work. Tall, strong fram-ed and rugged of feature he is in ap-pearance much the same as thousands of other Scots. Yet there is something strikingly intelligent in his homely face. Shrewdness, good humor and kindliness shine from the gray cyes beneath the bushy brows silvered with the passare of years, for he is now well the passage of years, for he is now well over 60. The firm mouth and chin, the atter partially hidden in a short beard, ndicate a character of forceful doggeo

ness and clear purpose, "What is the segret of your treat-ment?" I asked him after greetings had een exchanged. "Secret?" he exclaimed, scornfully, "there's na sacret aboot it; it's juist pooting tha bones back in tha places

pooting the bones back in the places where they belong." Rising to his full height—he meas-mes to good six feet though somewhat stoop-shouldered—he stretched forth his sinewy arms, supple wrists and strong hands. "Here an' in ma head," he said, with a touch of pride, "lies the power the Lord ha' given me—a natural gfit for understanding what's wrang an' poot-ing it richt." "Do you guarantee a cure in every case?" "I was saying julst noo," he observed to me after having carefully examined the youngster's thigh, "that the doc-tors knaw nothing aboot these things. Here's an instance. They ca' this hip disease an' do nothing to cure it. It's julst a dislocated hip; that's what it is. Just watch what I'll do with it." Suddenly seizing the limb he gave it a terk, there was a sharp crack, a

case 'Na, na." he answered, shaking his

a geod one.

THREE SCORE AND TEN.

The earl is now 70 years old and has always been a steady-going, eminently respectable sort of man. He lives in a superb mansion, known as Trafalgar House, near Salisbury, which, with the

AN OLD MAN NEXT.

An old man next entered the room. One leg was fairly straight, but the other bent inwards, so that he rolled rather than walked. He had been that way for "nigh on 50 years," he said. The ex-miner passed his hand carefully over the leg that was all awry, only to confirm the judgment he had indicated to me by a significant glance when the man entered the room that his case was a hopeless one.

a hopeless one

THE PRESENT LORD NELSON.

were obviously too poor to pay it he be-stowed just as much care on them for nothing. So great have been the de-mands on his skill that the railway has run special excursion trains to ac-commodate those who sought relief from him. In a single day he has treated as many as 200. The train by which I re-turned to Glasgow was filled with peo-ple who were loudly proclaiming their admiration of him. One Scotsman, aft-er nitching the crutches that he no er pitching the crutches that he no longer needed out of the window, de-clared his conviction that William Rae a greater man than "Robbie" Burns.

DUKE'S ATTEMPT

ENDS SADLY Spurred by His Wife, Marlborough Tried But Has Had to Knuckle Down.

Special Correspondence. ONDON, July 13 .- Supposedly at his American wife's suggestion, the little Duke of Marlborough started in to be a real hustler, not long ago, but his effort has had rather an unhappy ending. It hasn't been entirely wasted, however, for it has shown over again what happy-go-lucky methods obtain in the British government ser-vice, and what determined opposition likely to be ract with by anyone who, ike the duke, attempts to introduce

Mariborough's effectives, and the second sec nto his department what both the per-manent officials and underlings there From 10 o'clock until 4 were the hours recognized by the duke's predecessor, but the new under secretary insiste that the 4 should be made 5 in the futhat the should be based of the the work of the office was getting behind he had a notice posted up to the effect that until the men had caught up they must be at their desks at 9 every morn-

ng. The duke set the example. But in the eyes of the staff this pol-cy of the duke's was simply a demand for two hours' extra duty without ex-tra pay, and the under secretary's department became at once a hotbed of disaffection. Many of the elerks asked to be transferred to some other depart-

ting down at 11 o'clock in the morning, felt that the duke had done each of them a personal injury in introducing what they described as his "arbitrary methods." methods." Before long a deputation represent-ing the office staff waited upon the duke, to ask if the good old easy times couldn't come back again, but the duke declared he meant to carry out the work of his department in his own way, as he believed it to be to the pub-lic interest. The next move was a reg-ular complexely on the part of the staff lar conspiracy on the part of the staff to set about their duties in a go-as-you-please sort of fashion, with the result that the work soon got into a simply obsolie state.

chaotic state. Undoubtedly the duke would have seen the thing through had he met with any support from his own super-iors, but the contrary was the case. I understand that it was suggested to him by his chief in office, that he had better knuckle under, and he now has done so. In fact, it is said the duke is now going on the other tack, and at-tempting to concllate the permanent officials of his department by inviting them to Blenheim for "week ends," and taking them up the river in his steam chaotle state

taking them up the river in his steam launch

THE HABIT OF INVESTIGATING.

Don't the yourself or your money up Don't risk all your savings in any scheme no matter how much it may promise. Don't invest your hard-carned money in I anything without first making a thorough investigation. Do not be misled by those who tell you that it is "now or never and that, if you walt, you are liable to lose the best thing that ever curne to you. Make up your mind that if you lose your money you will not lose your head, and that you will not lose your head, and that you will not lose your head, and that you will not how you any thing until you thoroughly understand all about it. There are plenty of good things waiting. If you miss one, there are hundreds of others. People will tell you that the opportunity will go by and you will lose a great chance to make money if you do not act promptly. But take your time, and investigate. Make it a cast-fron rule never to invest in any enterprise until you have gone to the very bottom of it, and, if it is not so sound that level-baseded men will put money in it, do not touch it. The hubit of investigating before you embark in any business will be a happiness-protection and an ambition-protector as well-Ori-son Swett Marden, in July Success. you. Make up your mind that if you

WHY HIS FACE GOT DIRTY.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE.

There could be no more striking study in contrasts than that presented by the present Duke of Marlborough and his renowned ancestor, the victor of Malplaquet and Blenheim and other fa-Malphaquet and Blenheim and other fa-mous battles. Between the short, slight figure and boyish physiognomy of the former and the stalwart form and strong handsome countnance of the great soldier there is nothing sugges-tive of even remote relationship. Like the Duke of Wellington, the husband of Cansuelo Vanderbilt holds his ances-bal estates on condition that a "trangtral estates on condition that a "tenure flag" is presented every year to his sov-ereign. Stimulated by his American ereign. Stimulated by his American wife's ambition he strives hard to amount to something in public life, and the standard by which peers are mea-sured in these days not being a very high one, he succeeds fairly well. But it is his cousin, Whaton Churchill who inherits most of the brains of the fam-ily. E. LISLE SNELL.

TO GRAND DUKES, It Costs Her \$10,000,000 a Year to Keep This Class Alone Going. BUT CZAR HAS MICHTY POWER. They Can't Marry Without His Consent-Some Remarkable Love Stories War Has Brought to Light. Special Correspondence, C T. PETERSBURG, July 4 .-- Among other things the war has brought to the knowledge of the general 1 public in Europe and America is the fact that the can is not the only royal personage in Russia. - It has recaled the existence of a whole batch of grand dukes who were almost un-

known previously to people outside of Russia. The male relatives of the czar consist of one brother, four uncles, four first cousing, ten cousing of the second degree, thirteen counsins of the third degree and one great-uncle. His brother, his great-uncle, his uncles and his cousins of the first and second degree are all grand dukes, with the prefix "Imperial Highness," while the cousins of the third degree are only princes of Russia, with the prefix "Highness,"

This makes a total of thirty-three male members of the imperial house, in addition to the czar himself, who are a serious burden on poverty-stricken Russin, for each of them receives an his birthright an income of 1,000,000 roubles, or, approximately, \$500,000 year, from the moment he sees the light of the world till the hour of his death. The present sum paid to the grand

"Ye've bin ower lang, mon," he said, returning to his chair. "Ye should ha' haed this seen to when ye were a bairn. The bairn." The disappointed sufferer slowly pulled on his socks and boots and then as slowly put his hand in his pocket. "Na, na," said Rae, with a wave of his hand, "ye can poot that back an' gang awa hame, my mon." A YOUTH OF SIXTEEN. A youth of about 16 whose appearance plainly proclaimed curvature of the

spine, was the next patient. "Look at that, noo," exclaimed Rae Angrily, after the lad had pulled up his

too, whom doctors have failed to benefit and pronounced incurable. "Doctors!" he exclaimed scornfully, "what du they knaw aboot these things? Maist of the pulr people that come to me have had doctors enoo fool-ing with 'em an' na guid have they done 'em. They juist tak their money an' label their trouble with wrang names an' maybe, after a lot of experimenting tell 'em they can't be cured. Twe had lots o' such cases that juist needed some bones being set straight to mak' all richt. There's doctors for ye!" When he had finished his pipe he said, "Aw must begin wark again, noo; there's lots waiting for me," but he acceded to my request to be allowed to remain and see how he operated. The first case was a little chap with a six-inch patten fixed on to one boot. His angruy, after the idu had pulled up his shirt and exposed his back, "he would na have a humpit back if his fouks had brought him to me when he was a bairn. No man in the world need ha' a humpit back if it's taken in hand early

He made the boy lie breast to breast with himself and began handling the with himself and began handling the spine apparently with the object of pressing it into place. This process he continued for quite five minutes. When at length the lad stood up he declared that he felt much better, and, encour-aged, presented a thumb that had been damaged by a ball in a game of cricket. Rae felt it, pulled it, there was a click and the boy's face lighted up as he bent it to and fro. heard hundreds of times before. He hardly seemed to listen to it, though his face lightened up for the case was

to and fro. "Gum! it's a' richt," he exclaimed, an' I'li be able to play in the next "an"

CURED ON THE SPOT.

So things went on for the couple of hours that I remained in the room. Two little mites, swathed almost from head to foot with bandages and surgical ap-pliances, were brought in by their moth-er. She said the doctors had told her they were suffering from hip and spinal they were suffering from hip and spinal disease, and held out small hope of cure. When she departed with them, radiantly happy, the surgical appliances had all been discarded. Several other cures were wrought on the spot. In sharper "Ow!" from the boy, and the cures were wrought on the spot. In to be transferred to some other depart-doctor seated himself in his chair again and relit his pipe. "Ye may poot him in level boots, noo," he suid to the mother, and before she realized what was happening her is the same-\$2.50. But when patients with the same-\$2.50. But when patients with the same was to all the time," was the rest threatened to strike. Soreet of the mother of little Eugene was about to wash his face, when she asked: "How do you get your face so dirty?"