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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If You Are Just "Waking Up" To the Fact of Want Advertising—of its Possibilities for YOU—Why, "Better Late Than Never!"

PART TWO.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.
SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

UNHAPPY POLAND AND ITS PEOPLE.

Know no More of a Real Election Than a Blind Child Does of Colors.

IRON HAND OF MILITARISM.

Disquieting Work of the "Black Hundred" and the Manner in Which Press is Muzzled.

Special Correspondence.

WARSAW, Feb. 25.—An election in Poland. Yes, an election. This is even a magnetic word for free American citizens. It presents a great problem to a French republican, or even to an English constitutional monarchist, but how strange sounds the word under the automatic imperial canopy. Without questioning the motive which prompted the issuance of the manifesto, granting to the people the great gift of the "Narodna Duma," or national legislative congress, it is a fact that the people are practically unprepared for this great change. You, across the ocean, are very well aware that to have an election it is necessary in the first place to organize an electoral campaign, and for the different political parties to prepare platforms, so that the people may know the issues presented. The people of this country know no more of what constitutes a real election than the man blind from birth knows about the colors of the rainbow.

NATION POLITICALLY UNRIPE.

There are more political parties in Poland than you can count on your fingers, but among the great number these differences are only fanciful, leaving but two parties between which there are radical differences. One of these is the "Narodna Demokracja" (National Democracy), and the other the "Poliska Socjalizm" (Polish Socialism). In this country this is generally known as the "N. D." and the "P. S." and for convenience I will use these initials in mentioning them. Both of these parties have several branches and, showing the fact that the nation is politically unripe, they fight among themselves over differences wholly immaterial. The differences between the N. D. and the P. S. are, however, marked.

FIRST IS CONSERVATIVE.

The first one sounds the strains of traditional and historical manifestos, being conservative and passive in its demands; while the other plainly says that the new era has arrived and that the old life must be changed upon sound social principles and human liberty. The P. S. also insists that when the country is in a state of siege and hundreds of thousands of people are imprisoned, the people have the right to vote, a real election cannot be held.

PRESS IS HIT HARD.

Really it is difficult to see how a political campaign can be conducted in a country where thousands of editors and members of editorial staffs are imprisoned and key and hundreds of newspaper offices are closed by the police authorities; where political meetings have been prohibited; where precinct meetings are discharged from office and arrested for holding them; where the intelligence of the country, standing as well as men, are filling the prisons because they are charged with being at public gatherings. In addition to these wholesale arrests, many editors, attorneys at law, civil engineers, merchants and tradesmen are ordered to leave the country because they have been selected by their associates for local leaders of the parties, and they are deprived of the right of voting as well as of taking part in the campaign.

Under such circumstances who shall be sent to the "Bismarck" as the representative of the people? Again, the election law is surrounded with such restrictions that many persons of ability will be deprived of the right to vote, in toto.

NATURALLY THIS CREATES DISSATISFACTION.

Among free thinking men and will power result in this class declaring a boycott on the polling places.

WHAT PUBLIC FEELING IS.

There is a feeling prevalent here that the government has been driven to this means of repression by the police, and it is known that the government is in some measure straitened even in this it finds its chief and conservative officeholders who in Poland, as a result of place, oblige in every step toward giving the people a voice and a vote in matters of legislation or administrative. The serious problem for the people to solve is how to secure their rights given them under the manifesto, and this is more difficult than the political methods and there is no time to waste before the voting begins. The developments of this peculiar condition.

NEWSPAPERS QUOTED.

Contrary to the preceding statements I quote some of the newspapers, making absolute translations, as these items will be good material for American scrap-books. From the Daily Kurier Warszawski: Warsaw, in an administrative way, calls the Kurier Warszawski (the Polish name of the Warsaw) the orchestra of the patriotic Polish hymn. "How the national government, its excellency, has found it proper to fine for that



ROGER POCKOCK
Organizer of the League
of Frontiersmen



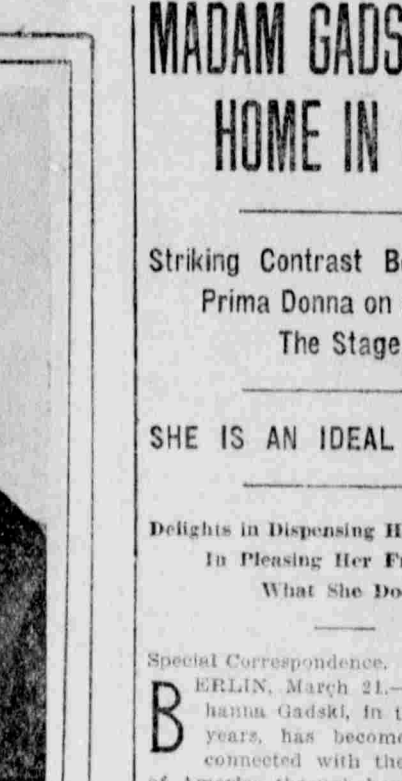
ROGER POCKOCK
and some of his Scouts
and Sporting Men



LORD LONSDALE
Leader of the League of
Frontiersmen



LORD LONSDALE
Leader of the League of
Frontiersmen



MADAM GADSKI'S
HOME IN BERLIN

England Forms Rough Riders' League.

Roger Pocock, Author and Adventurer, Started It With Twenty-Three Pounds and "Some Good American Cheek," and it Now Contains Many of the Big British Generals, With Earl of Lonsdale for Its Leader.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, March 21.—There is more of interest and importance than appears on the surface in the sanction just given by Mr. Haldane, the new Liberal secretary of war, to the establishment of the Legion of Frontiersmen. Apparently its field of operations is to be the whole wide world, and its component parts the picturesque inhabitants—those of whom Kipling wrote:

There's a legion that never was listed
That carries no colors or crest,
But split in a thousand detachments,
Is breaking the road for the rest.

Of the best men of this heretofore "wholly unauthorized horde" a new army now to be formed, entirely civilian in organization, unfettered by any red tape, self-governing and self-supporting in time of peace, but ready, wherever and whenever there is a shadow, to take the field and tackle the fighting jobs for which the rough and ready life of the frontier affords "a better training than any machine-made army provides."

Because America contains better material than is found anywhere else in the world for the formation of a similar organization, and the wars in which the United States may become engaged are likely to be of a kind that will afford excellent opportunities for the employment of just such a force, the romantic story of the founding of the Legion of Frontiersmen, its plan and scope, will be of great interest to American readers.

ROGER-POCOCK FOUNDER.

The founder of this new army is Roger Pocock, an English gentleman, author and adventurer, who has spent most of the 40 years of his life in hunting trouble and has been gorgeously successful in finding it. That is shown by his thrilling book, "A Frontiersman," which is really his autobiography, and his widely exciting story, "Curly," which is based on his own personal experiences among the robbers of the Wild West. He has taken part in several campaigns and has engaged in no less than 30 varieties of the "damned old trade," as he himself describes it, and who serve in them get only a small part of our wages in cash, taking the balance in kind, in excitement, discomfort, and adventure. He has been in the thick of battle, and has been in the thick of it. It was at the Savage Club that Mr. Pocock told me the story of the founding of the Legion of Frontiersmen. Personally Mr. Pocock is one of the gentlest of savages. Soft of speech, urbane of manner, there is nothing about him remotely suggestive of a dandy, and according to the popular notion of that type of character. That makes him all

the more interesting. It sets you wondering what it is in him, of which the outer man conveys no hint, that has impelled him to go forth on the long trail and risk his life, apparently just for the sheer joy of risking it. "A civilized life," he said, "is a mustache and a trousseau are held sufficient evidence of manhood. But to enter our ranks a man must first be passed by Dr. Death and with merciless certainty he tells the unfit to fall out. So we are trained men; yet those who have been through our training have usually been more or less damaged. Having been in the weather, we are not pleasing to the medical eye, for our most alert hunters, needing four eyes in their business, have taken to spectacles; our scouts are apt to be gone at the knees; our fighters have been variously punctured with small arms ammunition; our rough riders have their insides shaken into a rearrangement by the thrust department on top. So the scars of the veteran, the proofs of endurance, make many of us medically unfit."

Pocock himself, though still a first-class fighting man, belongs to the latter category. While chasing Louis Riel, the famous French-Canadian outlaw, he had the toes of his right foot frozen off. It was about ten years ago that some idea of enlisting the "legion that never was listed" occurred to him. At that time he had temporarily abandoned his favorite pastime of hunting for trouble on the outskirts of civilization and was sojourning in London.

WAS "SHARING" ROOMS.

"I was sharing rooms," he said, "with a publisher and a chap who had lately started an insurance in China in the hope of getting himself made emperor, but was compelled to give up the notion when he was caught with a shipload of arms on the Yang-tze. All the filibusterers and adventurers who were in the room to spin yarn and drink punch. It struck me then that a club of adventures would be good fun, and that the society of such men would be extremely useful in bringing together the sort of men who could best serve the empire as guides, scouts and raiders in warfare. Nothing, however, came of it, and I started hunting trouble again as captain of a pack train in the west. Later, as a scout in South Africa during the Boer war, I happened to get punished for feeding grass to the guns at Ladysmith. General Buller, the English Sheriff of the Boer war, was Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, most democratic of princes and efficient of sailors; and it was Sir Percy Scott, Doyle's Capt. Harry de Windt, the explorer, and host of more or less famous men, representative of the tribe who have paved the way for the modern world, and made the distant lands of the empire fertile with their blood."

PUT TO WRONG USES.

"I realized then that our frontiersmen were being put to wrong uses, and my subsequent experience in the campaign strengthened that conviction. We had tumbled all over each other to take a hand in the fight. Outnumbering the Boers, we frontiersmen of the empire, instead of beating them at their own game, flattered away our strength playing at soldiers and imitating Tommy. It is with no grudge, but with loving admiration that we own up now how well we knew his business. But

had we come, not as amateurs, but as guides, as scouts, as pioneers, as horsemen for flying raids; with our own leaders and organization, our own methods, tools and weapons we might have done much to bring the war to a swifter, more decisive, more merciful ending. But it was the Boers who served as frontiersmen, with the leaders and organization, the methods, tools and weapons of frontier warfare, and they proved the value in the field of such an organization as we are starting."

RETURNED TO ENGLAND.

Pocock returned to England and took to writing books, but all the while the idea of the Legion of Frontiersmen was simmering in his mind. "On Christmas eve, 1904," he said, "I was sitting in the Savage Club, bored with myself and with everybody else, and I concluded that it was high time to begin the listing of the legion that never was listed. To start a new army I had 23 good English sovereigns and some good American cheek."

Obviously the first thing to be done was to inoculate others with the same idea and set them to work to boom it. Mr. Pocock found that on many men of weight and influence the lessons of the South African war had produced the same impression as on him. Among the first to promise their help was Morley Roberts, able seaman and novelist; Trooper Percy Burton, Cuffie Hynes, deep sea diver and novelist; Edgar Wallace, private soldier and war correspondent; H. A. Gwynne, war correspondent and editor of the Standard. The Earl of Lonsdale was chosen as leader. Probably if he hadn't been a great big fellow, he would not have been selected, but he has qualifications that eminently fit him for the post apart from his title. He is the only explorer who ever led an Arctic expedition, and one of the few Arctic explorers who never needed a rescue expedition. He is also an old Wyoming hunter, and is accounted the best horse master tracker in England. Sir Henry Seton-Karr, another old Wyoming hunter, was made chairman of the executive council. Among others who gave their hearty support to the movement and joined the general council were Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, most democratic of princes and efficient of sailors; and it was Sir Percy Scott, Doyle's Capt. Harry de Windt, the explorer, and host of more or less famous men, representative of the tribe who have paved the way for the modern world, and made the distant lands of the empire fertile with their blood."

CREATION OF PLANS.

To the actual working, fighting front-

iersmen out in the wilderness was left the creation of the plans by which they were to be leagued together in the service of the empire. Seventy thousand copies of a rough draft scheme were sent out to them for correction and amendment, and the revising was kept up so long as practicable suggestions came in. By this method, after the lapse of some months, a scheme of organization was developed which possessed the great merit of representing the views of the great majority of those consulted. Its essential feature is the provision made for the running of the show by frontiersmen themselves.

"The service for which we are especially adapted in war," said Mr. Pocock, "is guiding, scouting and pioneering, rather than fighting, and the kind of training we need is not provided in any army. It is doubtful, too, if any army which trains men in the mass could make the best use of frontiersmen who are only useful in small details as specialists. For we are neither cavalry, infantry nor artillery, and in any existing arm of the service could only be rated as recruits. We are not so much soldiers as guerrillas, and to be useful must form a distinct arm, not belonging to the army, but attached while on active service, with our own leaders, organization and appliances, our own tactics and strategy, helping the field force and obedient to the general officer commanding."

SANCTION OF WAR OFFICE.

The next job to be tackled was getting the sanction of the war office to the raising of an army whose constitution forbade any meddling with it by the War Office. Had such an audacious proposition been presented before the South African war it would have been met with prompt and courteous rejection, probably. But that war, it would seem, has waked up the war office to a much greater extent than the British public has.

"The war office," said Mr. Pocock, "has a bad name, but we found it composed of liberal, progressive, broad-minded men, fully alive to their responsibilities, up to date in every respect, and anxious to do their best to provide for the security of the empire. Since, however, no such proposal as ours had ever been made before, the history of the world—the enrollment in time of peace of a defensive army scattered over the planet—were up to us. After some six months of negotiations, we succeeded in winning the good will of the then secretary of war, Mr. Haldane, and a great deal of credit for the consummation of our hopes, when, five days later, the government fell and we had to begin all over again."

"We set to work on Mr. Arnold's successor, Mr. Haldane. We found him to be a profound student of military history and a great administrator, who is probably destined to be the great Liberal leader of the future. On Feb. 16 he gave his official sanction to our scheme, and we are free to go ahead on our own lines."

SCHEME OF ENROLLMENT.

Asked how the scheme of enrollment would be carried out, Mr. Pocock said: "Every district in the world where there are Britishers contains some men who have seen service in the wilderness or on the sea. These we will bring into contact and ask them to form a club. We do not care whether this is a social, sporting, athletic, rifle, polo, racing or hunting club; its purpose may be as large or small as its members please, but it must elect a chairman, treasurer and secretary, and it must subscribe to our rules before it becomes a command of the Legion of Frontiersmen. The main object of the command will be that in London, the rallying center for our tribe throughout the world. For the present its headquarters will be No. 6 Adams street, Strand."

"The main advantage of membership in the Legion of Frontiersmen will be the right of every of its members to take part in the shooting, wrestling, leading a pack horse, rough riding, rough driving, scouting and raiding, all of direct use as a training for war. The district games in each state or province will be played for sweetstakes to find the champion teams. Such champion teams will we hope, have transport and sustenance to compete in the region games for such regions as Australia, Canada or the United Kingdom. Resignation champion teams will then be granted transport and sustenance to attend the Legion games held every third year in London. The expenses will be met out of the gate money, the prizes will be granted by the executive and the purpose of the Pan-American games will be to discover the best teams in the empire. The purpose of the games is to select men to form the region special service squadrons with the right to first call when the Legion is needed for war."

E. LESLIE SNELL.

MADAM GADSKI'S HOME IN BERLIN.

Striking Contrast Between the Prima Donna on and Off The Stage.

SHE IS AN IDEAL HOSTESS.

Delights in Dispensing Hospitality and in Pleasing Her Friends—What She Does.

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, March 21.—Madame Johanna Galski, in the past eight years, has become so closely connected with the musical life of America through her frequent appearances in concert and opera—that most people, in attempting to give her a "local habitation" are inclined to count her as distinctly an American singer as Nordica or Eames. This impression is perhaps strengthened by the fact that her husband, Hans Tauscher, is the American representative of a large German mercantile enterprise and is consequently closely identified with American business interests. But while both are ardent admirers of America and Americans their German Fatherland has all the stronger claim upon them, and the close of the musical and business season finds them established in their beautiful Berlin home on the fashionable Kurfuersten Damm.

HER BERLIN MANSION.

This Berlin mansion where Mme. Galski has set up her lares and penates, is a fitting frame for the artistic personality of the great singer. Here, however, it is not so much the artist as the woman whom one comes to know best. There is no intervening impersonation of an Elsa, an Eva, or a Brunhilde to remove her from our worldly world into the cloud-land of legends and medieval lore. Here one catches intimate revelations of the eternal feminine. Mme. Galski on the stage is for the most part a character who is impersonating; be it the intrigued-against-Elisa, the enamored Eva, the superstitious Santa or the haunted Brunhilde, but in real life she is a woman whose chief characteristic is an irresistible charm of youthfulness, which is not so much a matter of years as of temperament. Certain words associate themselves inseparably with certain people, and Mme. Galski, with her irrepressible naive vivacity, suggests Browning's "Joy of Living."

FAD AND FANCY.

Here in her Berlin home, surrounded by everything that art can devise, or money buy, her womanly instincts hold full sway. Every fad and fancy can be indulged in and she gives herself up to the beautiful task of making. She is an ideal hostess and her home breathes hospitality. It is a genuine welcome, too, which is bounded by no feeling of reciprocity, and which carries with it no suggestion of the give-and-take principle upon which modern society rears its artificial structure. Particularly so, when a faceted German woman was led to suggest that a placard be put up stating "German Hospitality." In spite of Galski's Polish name, Germany is the land of her birth and she has all the instincts of the German who clings to his native soil. When ordering a dinner, or looking after the material wants of her family, be it even in the humblest capacity, she is practical of the winter's hoarding. She is extremely practical, and one looks in vain for the traditional trademark of the prima donna. She is adored alike by her family, friends and servants, to all of whom she shows the same loving, gracious and sunny nature. She is generous to a fault and suffers the penalty of all big-hearted, open-handed people, in having her generosity often imposed upon. Many an American girl owes an opportunity for European study to her and her husband, broken faith and disappointing denunciations have too often been the result of her philanthropic impulses.

PROUD OF HER TRIUMPHS.

She is proud of her own artistic triumphs, but not because of them, and speaks quite unselfishly of her day of small beginnings. One day while on the way to look at a brooch which she had ordered, she naively remarked: "This jewelry is a very clever workman. When I first went on the stage he ingeniously contrived my few kemas so that they were transferable and could do service in different ornaments. Now it is not necessary for me to do that any more."

Her keenest delight, however, is in her home, for which she has planned and designed every piece of furniture, every hanging, which forms a tangible expression of her artistic love of the beautiful. This past summer she has taken the greatest pleasure in the rearrangement of a spacious hall, which has been entirely fitted out with furnishings of the Italian Renaissance period. A massive fireplace which suggests the home of the Capulets, curious carved sideboards, high-backed picture chairs, rich valances and hangings of dull old Italian embroidery, make a spot which one is loath to leave, even when the other fascinating corners of the house.

AMERICAN INFLUENCE.

Everywhere are felt traces of American influence, however, more strongly than in her husband's den, which is rich in Indian baskets, rugs and weapons, wonderful embroidered screens from the Chinese quarter of San Francisco, the whole forming a delightful cozy corner for the inevitable after-dinner chat of the guests with whom this hospitable room is always filled. Here we were assembled one day when we were startled by a loud-curling shriek signifying only the murder, but which as it drew nearer developed into a cry of joy with which Mme. Galski was heralding the recovery of a lost brooch of pearls and diamonds. The bantering allusion to

Yankees Turn English to Get British Trade.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, March 21.—American firms over here have been waiting anxiously for some government blue books on the subject of London traffic, which have just been issued. The books come high—about \$5.—but the big American firms with English connections have practically lined up outside the publishers with the money all ready.

"The demand for these costly books—the Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic," said one of the managers of Messrs. Eyre & Spottiswoode, government printers, "especially Mr. Pocock is one of the gentlest of savages. Soft of speech, urbane of manner, there is nothing about him remotely suggestive of a dandy, and according to the popular notion of that type of character. That makes him all the more interesting. It sets you wondering what it is in him, of which the outer man conveys no hint, that has impelled him to go forth on the long trail and risk his life, apparently just for the sheer joy of risking it. 'A civilized life,' he said, 'is a mustache and a trousseau are held sufficient evidence of manhood. But to enter our ranks a man must first be passed by Dr. Death and with merciless certainty he tells the unfit to fall out. So we are trained men; yet those who have been through our training have usually been more or less damaged. Having been in the weather, we are not pleasing to the medical eye, for our most alert hunters, needing four eyes in their business, have taken to spectacles; our scouts are apt to be gone at the knees; our fighters have been variously punctured with small arms ammunition; our rough riders have their insides shaken into a rearrangement by the thrust department on top. So the scars of the veteran, the proofs of endurance, make many of us medically unfit.'"

market, we would have to put up factories here; and operate just as if we were an out-and-out British firm. We have practically entirely lost our identity with the home concern; and the same may be said of most American firms over here who are doing any volume of business."

"It might be said that at present our English firm, though turning out American goods, is thoroughly British, all our workmen being trained here, and you come in contact with it daily—inagine the immense and growing prejudice which exists against foreign goods coming into this country. While England is practically Free Trade, at the same time as little importation is done as possible; and if the country can compel any industry which is bidding for the English market to come here and locate, they do so in every possible instance."

This is one way, of course, of surmounting the High Tariff Wall which surrounds America. Though goods could be purchased sufficiently cheap in the United States to sell them at a profit here, the English buyers will no longer stand for it.

"Every pound of our material," said Mr. Dunlop, "though seemingly identical with American goods, is manufactured in England just now, and we have been practically entirely lost our identity with the home concern; and the same may be said of most American firms over here who are doing any volume of business."

market, we would have to put up factories here; and operate just as if we were an out-and-out British firm. We have practically entirely lost our identity with the home concern; and the same may be said of most American firms over here who are doing any volume of business."

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