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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

RICH CHURCH IS BEGGING PENSIONS

Humiliating Condition of Affairs Is Disclosed by Bishop Of London.

CARE OF ITS AGED MINISTERS.

Biggest Pay Often Given to Those Who Do the Least Work—Can't Shake Off the "Has Beens."

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—Dr. Ingram, bishop of London, has just made a strong appeal to the laity to provide funds to pension Church of England clergymen who are too old to discharge their duties effectively. He told his hearers that in many parishes practically no religious work was being done because the aged incumbents were incapable of doing the work for which they were paid. The ecclesiastical authorities, he said, had no power to compel the retirement of such men. The only way they could be induced to vacate their livings, and make way for competent men, was by providing pensions for them. And if the laity in such cases did not subscribe the money needed, the laity would have to put up with what it got.

HUMILIATING CONDITION.

It was a humiliating condition of affairs, the bishop of London disclosed, and one that supplied a potent argument for disestablishment for which the Welsh are already clamoring. The Church of England is by long odds the wealthiest religious body in the kingdom. People who don't believe in it are taxed to support it. It is endowed with enormous riches. It is endowed with public money or public rates, involves no item of capital expenditure. A vast majority of the wealthiest people in the land belong to it. Its income from all sources amounts to \$35,000,000 a year. Yet with all its enormous advantages it is the one church in the country from whence issues the cry of the impoverished clergy. It is still the only church so crippled in finance that it cannot pension clergymen who have ceased to be effective ministers. Without the aid of a penny from the public funds an effective ministry and provide retiring allowances to men who have outgrown their usefulness.

SHAMEFUL FASHION DOES IT.

The vastly richer established church has to go begging for a pension fund because of the shameful fashion in which its resources are distributed. It contains 14,000 benefices. Its income is amply sufficient to supply an average salary of \$2,000 a year for its clergy—enough to admit of the creation of an adequate reserve for pensions. But so unevenly are salaries apportioned that 7,000 of these benefices are grimly known as "starvation livings," being of less annual value than \$750, while 1,500 pay less than \$500 a year and 300 less than \$250.

CHURCH GOVERNMENT.

The church is governed by two archbishops and 33 bishops. Their salaries aggregate \$881,500, which works out an average of \$24,610—only two are less than \$15,000 a year. The Archbishop of Canterbury gets \$75,000 a year; the Archbishop of York \$50,000 and the bishop of London a like amount. The contrast between the financial condition of the few at the top and the many at the bottom is almost as startling as that found in the commercial world. But housed in palaces and compelled to maintain a lot of style several of these spiritual lords complain that they have

a hard time making both ends meet.

addled with the upkeep of Lambeth Palace, the Archbishop of Canterbury declares that he can save nothing out of a salary that is half as large again as that of the president of the United States.

PLIGHT OF THE BISHOP.

The plight of the Bishop of London is still worse. Some months ago he published a curious document showing how his three years' tenancy of the see had left him \$25,000 poorer in pocket than when he entered upon it—and though no fault of his own. His official residence, Fulham palace, contains no less than 41 bed-rooms and he has another large residence in St. James' square adapted only to a man of fortune. The bishop is a bachelor and a man of frugal tastes. He would greatly prefer living in a small flat and whacking up with the poorer clergy. But the rules and regulations of the church will not permit it. Willy nilly, he must maintain two big establishments that he does not want. It is the irony of fate that such a man should have to implore the laity to subscribe to a pension fund that the Church may rid itself of outworn and useless clergy. The bishop of Norwich has frankly acknowledged that he has never been able to live within his official income of \$22,500 a year and has avowed his conviction that bishops would be able to accomplish what is more exact among the clergy entrusted to their care if they were no longer required to dwell in venerable palaces. While such necessities and costly establishments are maintained their appeals will fall on deaf ears.

SALARY INEQUALITY.

The Church of England scale of pay recognizes no relation between work done and salaries received. Often incumbents who do the least work are the best paid. That is notably the case with the lucky persons who hold livings within that square mile of the metropolis which is officially known as the City of London and is ruled over by the lord mayor. Within this limited area, are crowded forty-seven picturesque old churches. The incomes of their rectors aggregate \$2,300,000, an average of \$46,000 for each of them. On Sunday they present for the most part a melancholy array of empty pews. In many of them the paid attendants, ostentatious, the worshippers, most of their flocks in comfortable suburban homes, and rent their rectories for business purposes. The thirty incumbents of All Hallows' leasors his rectory as a restaurant and in this way swells his income to over \$30,000 a year. The congregations are so small that each worshipper represents a biannual expenditure for the upkeep of the church of over \$100 a year. The rectors are over 50 years old, and has announced that he intends to hang on to his snug billet and draw his salary as long as life lasts.

A LIFE CLAIM.

Once appointed to a living the incumbent has a life claim upon it. As long as he steers clear of flagrant heresy or gross immorality he cannot be ousted for incompetency, or shelled without his consent when he gets too old to work. His parishioners have no control over him and the bishop's intervention over him is confined to narrow limits. If he dislikes preaching and parish work he can hire a curate to do the work for him. The rector of the city church of St. Eusebius drew \$5,500 a year from his parish, paid a curate \$900 a year to run the church for him and for 20 years never even entered its doors. And ecclesiastical law gave his bishop no power to sack him. Until the gross anomalies that dishonor the Church of England are swept away the united voices of the whole bench of bishops will never succeed in extracting from the pockets of the laity money enough to start a decent pension fund.

THEY DO, TOO.

"Jacob Riss, the sociologist," said a lawyer of New York, "has a soft heart. Everything interests him. His sympathy flows out in every direction. The poor have indeed in him a true friend."

"Mr. Riss sat in my anteroom one morning, waiting to consult me. Near him a young girl clicked busily away on a typewriter. She was pretty and neat, with clear eyes and soft hair, but perhaps she was a little pale."

"As Mr. Riss regarded her, so young and fresh, working hard in a stuffy office, while her more fortunate sisters were riding or motoring in the park, he felt sorry for her, and he said gently:

"Don't you never get tired, you young stenographers, of eternally pounding away upon these keys?"

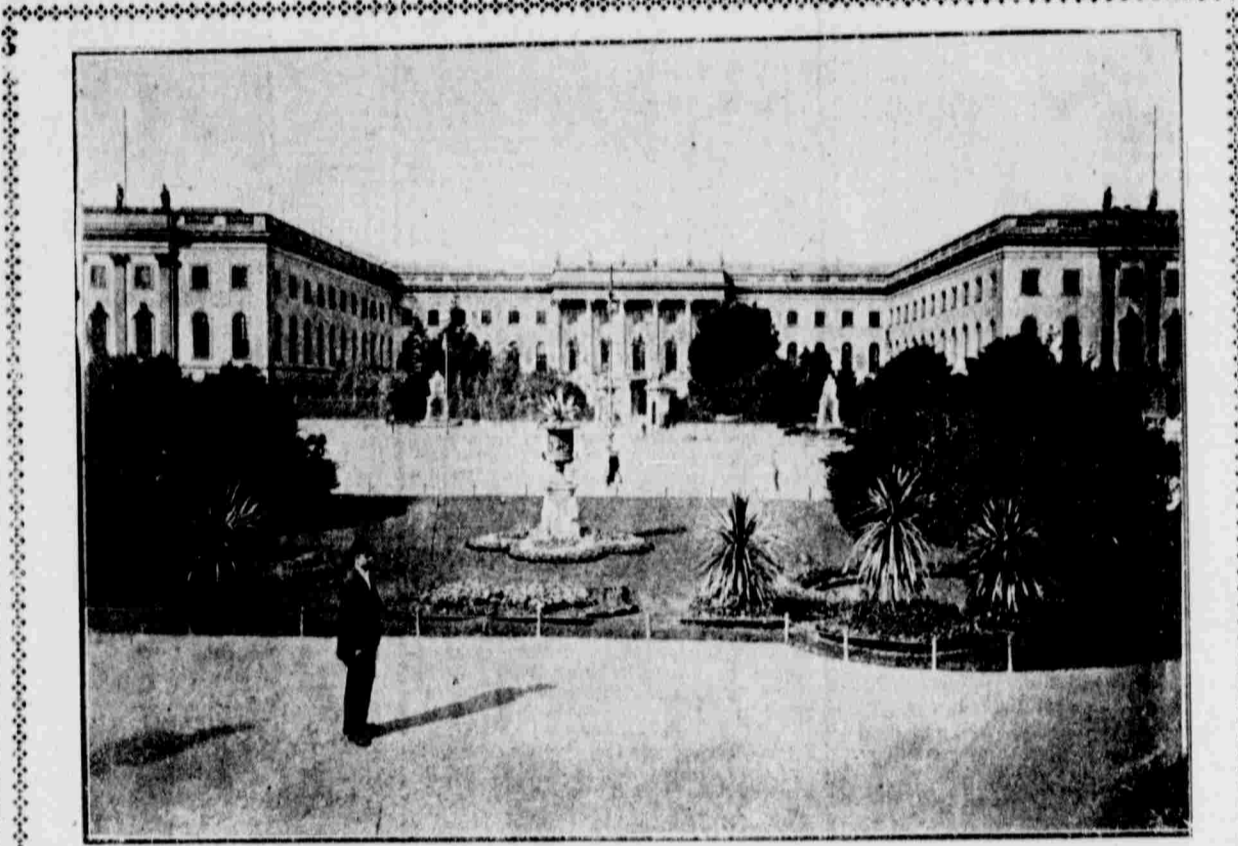
"Ah, yes, we do, indeed," said the young girl.

"Then what do you do?" Mr. Riss asked.

"Then as a rule," she answered, "smiling, 'we marry our employers.'"

Takes Another Tack to Get Our Friendship

Kaiser William Has Scheme for an Exchange of University Professors Between The United States and Germany—Based on Desire to Create an Intellectual Community of Interests.



BERLIN UNIVERSITY. The Largest University in Germany. It Has Between Eight and Nine Thousand Registered Students. The Americans at Berlin University Average From 200 to 300 a Term.

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, Nov. 8.—Emperor William's proposal for an exchange of professors between German and American universities, which is soon to have a practical inauguration, has a political mainpring worthy and characteristic of the imperial mind that launched it. The Kaiser intends this intellectual "community of interests" to be a first and lasting river in the German-American alliance for which he hopes.

With a penetration always looking a decade or two ahead—one of William the Second's distinguished traits—the Kaiser figures that the young man of today, both in Germany and the United States, will be the statesmen and the political leaders of their respective countries 10, 15 and 20 years hence. With that in mind he believes in exhausting every means to bring the young men of the two nations into intellectual contact. A college man himself, he knows the ties and memories that cling to university days, the durability of friendships and affections formed in those "halcyon hours," and as he understands how they cement relations between men, so would he have relations between peoples and governments solidified by a bond of mutual acquaintance and regard. That is why he wants American university students who cannot afford to imitate "German ideals" at the fountainhead—at German universities—to hear from the lips of German professors and savants the lessons that German science, literature and art have to teach, and in the same way to give German students, with whom attendance at American universities is still very much of a novelty, the opportunity to acquaint themselves with American culture at the hands of American lecturers on German soil.

DR. OSTWALD FIRST.

Prof. Dr. Ostwald, the famous chemistry authority of the University of Leipzig, who recently went to the United States to give a series of lectures at Harvard in October and November, is the pioneer of the men the Kaiser pur-

poses sending periodically to America for the carrying out of his scheme. Before Dr. Ostwald has finished his lectures, Prof. Peabody of Harvard will be in Berlin expounding his favorite theme of Christian morals before classes of German students. Next winter Prof. Dr. Delitzsch, the distinguished Assyriologist of the University of Berlin, will go to Leipzig to discuss the same theme of Christian morals before classes of American students. And about that time Dr. J. Lawrence Laughlin of the University of Chicago will travel to Germany to lecture on political economy. So the interchange, it is planned, shall go on from season to season.

LANGUAGE DIFFICULTY.

The language difficulty will be a handicap in many instances. There are believed to be very few professors, either in Germany or in the United States, capable of lecturing upon their specialties in the language of the other country. This phase of the Kaiser's project was recently discussed in detail between his majesty and President Nicholas. Murray Butler, and some mode of minimizing this undoubted drawback—perhaps the use of interpreters—it was admitted, would have to be found to insure the practical success of the Emperor's scheme.

TWENTY-THREE UNIVERSITIES.

There are 23 universities in Germany. All of them are under state control. The largest is the university of Berlin, which has between 8,000 and 9,000 registered students. Two thousand of them are foreigners, mostly Russians. The American "colony" at the Berlin university averages fifteen students. The Kaiser's scheme includes 10 or a dozen women, and occasionally a negro or two. The radical faculty is the department that attracts most Americans to the historic old institution on Unter den Linden, although the theological department, presided over by Prof. Harnack, draws many divinity post-graduates from the United States. At Jena, Leipzig, Heidelberg, Göttingen, Halle, Greifswald and elsewhere the American element is always represented. All told, there are perhaps 1,000 sons and daughters of Uncle Sam scattered throughout the German universities, each going to that particular one whose specialty—medicine, surgery, philosophy, history, or theology—happens to be particularly attractive. American women have long been known as the keenest feminine students at German institutions. At Jena last winter Miss Morse of Chicago, a niece of the inventor of the telephone, the degree of doctor of philosophy, carrying her name indelibly in the history of that famous old school as the first representative of her sex to win a coveted "Doktor-titel" there.

SPECIALTY SYSTEM.

The German university still adheres to the system of turning out specialists. At some of the 23 schools entitled to call themselves "Universitäten" is anything bordering upon general intellectual equipment, such as may be had at the universities of America, to be acquired. A young Tenthon leaves university fitted to be a professor of this, that or the other specialty, a physician, a surgeon, a scientist, a lawyer, or a professional man of some sort or other, but practically unfitted to enter the great, workaday world of commerce, where general education, rather than special training in a given branch, is necessary. So it is with the German professor. He is a blunder, an impracticable researcher, in a given furrow. Outside of it he never ventures. It is for him the all-in-all, the "plus ultra" of culture. He infects his students with that one-sided view of intellectuality. It is this system that causes Germany to be spoken of frequently as over-educated. You hear Germans themselves say their universities turn out "too many wise men" each year and to few mentally equipped to take their places in the general, everyday affairs of the nation's life. One influential German voice has been lifted up in favor of minimizing the specialty system—the voice of Prof. Frederick Paulson, who is a frank admirer of American university standards, but he has few supporters.

BOO "YANKEE CULTURE."

The reluctance of German university authorities to listen to the American "Yankee" is due to something bordering upon constitutional contempt for "Yankee culture." German Herz Professors regard Americans in their prop-

er field for activity in packing pork, building bridges and locomotives and financing trusts, but in the realm of art, science and culture they still consider the sons of Columbia more or less "outsiders." They think the country far too young, still too barren of history and traditions, to be fit soil for the incalculable of real knowledge. Deep down in their hearts, it is probable they have nothing but pity for the Kaiser's proposal, based as it is on the presumption that American university men really have something to say which Germans can afford to learn. Germans have so long been the mentors of Americans educationally, that they shrink from the thought of the teacher being taught. For similar reasons the day is probably somewhat remote when German students will be induced to visit the United States for university work. There is little conception in the fatherland of the motto of Harvard, Yale, Chicago, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Columbia, Cornell, Michigan, Leland Stanford and half-a-dozen other American schools that might be named. Until this ignorance is removed—and the Kaiser's proposal rings frankly at removing it—American universities will not enjoy their merited standing in German estimation.

GERMAN STUDENT LIFE.

Dearest of sentimental memories are associated in song and story with German student life, and rightly, yet the "college spirit" of American universities is utterly unknown there. That is attributable to two reasons; first, the fact that students do not live at or near the university in this country, there being no dormitory system, secondly, the complete absence of athletics. The American college fraternity finds its replica in the fatherland in the form of the "Studenten-Korps," a secret society whose functions are those of the fraternities in America, but without the singing and drinking. Outside of these boisterous nights of music and liquor, indeed, there is no "college life" in Germany, as we in the United States know it.

NO FOOTBALL.

There are duelling bouts galore, but no football, no boxing, no tennis, no baseball, no gymnasium or anything of the sort required indispensable in American institutions of learning. The Kaiser is a "frat man." He is an alumnus of Bonn, that beautifully located university on the banks of the Rhine, and he journeys back to his Alma Mater every year to attend the annual reunion of his "fraternity," the "Korps Borussia." On these occasions his rank as emperor temporarily lapses. He dons the uniform of the "korps" and sings

and drinks with his comrades on terms of full equality. It was while at Bonn that the Kaiser made the acquaintance of Poulitney Blacklow, the American writer. Between them a warm friendship sprang up, but it was wrecked a few years ago when Blacklow entered the service of an American life insurance company in Germany and attempted to exploit his college-comradeship for business purposes.

BURTON GRAVES.

A SPIRITED BOY.

A broker sneered at the recent story of Andrew Carnegie's reputed declaration that his epitaph was to be, "That's a d-d white of Andy."

"Mr. Carnegie is a wise man, not a fool," said the broker. "It is true that he has done in his time odd and remarkable things. All those things, though, had a wise purpose behind them. The purpose of such an epitaph as 'That's a d-d white of Andy' could only be to excite ridicule."

"I once visited Dunfermline, Mr. Carnegie's birthplace. There told me there a story about him that illustrated the tenacity and perseverance of his childhood—his bulging determination to ride down every obstacle and reach his end."

"It seems just at this little Dunfermline school the master called Andrew up one day, and asked him how much sugar in three nine was."

"The boy, unable to hit on the answer immediately, began to go over the entire table."

"'Three nine is eighteen, three nine is twenty-seven, four times nine is thirty-six, five times nine is forty-five.'"

"No, no," he said. "Give me the answer straight off."

"After some thought, the boy began again."

"Twice nine is eighteen, three nine is twenty-seven, four times nine is thirty-six, five times nine is forty-five."

"No, straight off," repeated the master.

"'Hand yer gob, man,' the boy cried, passionately. 'Ye've spoilt me twice, an' do you want to spoil me a third time?'"

HE PAID FOR "PANTS."

Merrill Edwards Gates, former president of Amherst college, was noted for his closeness and for his extreme correctness of language. One day he bought a pair of trousers at Thompson's clothing store in Amherst, and had them charged.

The bill came at the end of the month, and was as follows: "President Gates, to J. A. Thompson, debtor, one pair pants, \$4."

President Gates sent the bill back with the following note in pencil at the bottom: "Pants is incorrect; please amend."

A month passed by and President Gates received another bill for the trousers: "President Gates, to J. A. Thompson, debtor, one pair pants, \$4."

Again he amended the bill and sent it back to Thompson.

In a month's time President Gates received a third bill from Thompson, still with the objectionable word "pants" in it. This time he went to see Thompson in person, taking the bill with him, and explaining why he had not paid it, concluding his remarks by saying: "I always use correct language myself, and I wish others to do the same."

"President Gates," said Thompson, "I've been in the clothing business twenty years, and I've always sold two grades of goods, pants and trousers. Trousers are everything over \$5 in price; pants everything under \$5. It's pants I sold you, and it's pants you'll pay for."

President Gates paid the bill.—Boston Herald.

TOO IMPRESSIONISTIC.

Of John S. Sargent, who has been accused of painting a Baltimore physician's beard blue, a Bostonian said the other day:

"Mr. Sargent will take this fling about the blue beard good humoredly. He likes fling at artists. At a dinner here, during his last visit to America, I heard him tell a pretty good story at his own expense."

"He was visiting, he said, a country family, near Woodstock, and one morning, by a lake side, he set up his easel and began to paint. His subject was the stretch of water, and the rolling hills behind. As he painted away, a house servant came to tell him that luncheon was ready."

"As Mr. Sargent slowly cleaned his brushes, he noticed that the man was lingering to study the wood and water scene upon the canvas."

"Well," said the artist, "what do you think of my picture?"

"Well, sir," the servant faltered, "I can't say it's such a very good likeness of the master."

AMERICAN WOMAN MAY BE FIRST LADY

Anna Gould May be Wife of the Next President of the French Republic.

"OUR COUNTESS" AMBITIOUS.

Will Spend a Fortune in Feting Senators and Deputies Who Will Select the President.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, Nov. 8.—In a few months, or perhaps even in a few weeks, if history is to be credited, France will have a new president, though his identity is still so lost amid the host of candidates that no one can guess shrewdly what his name may be. For according to the French constitution, the new president is not elected from among a few nominees pointed out by political parties, but is chosen directly by the members of the senate and chamber, meeting at what is called the congress of Versailles. The number of candidates is consequently unlimited, and the one winning the most votes becomes president. The system is much the same as that of the party conventions preceding elections in America, and the surprises are generally as great. Several men have already been mentioned as favorites, but to judge by precedent, this would almost suffice to bar them out, and to render all the more eager the search for the dark horse who will win. In the latter category, one of the names is none other than that of Count Boni de Castellane, husband of Anna Gould. Those who know Boni best say that his horses and his club are much nearer to his heart than would be the glories of holding the helm of the ship of state. But his countess has been stirred by the accounts of what Countess Vanderbilt has been doing to further the political interests of the Duke of Marlborough. The countess is who has been largely responsible for Boni's recent entrance into active politics.

"A SORRY THORN."

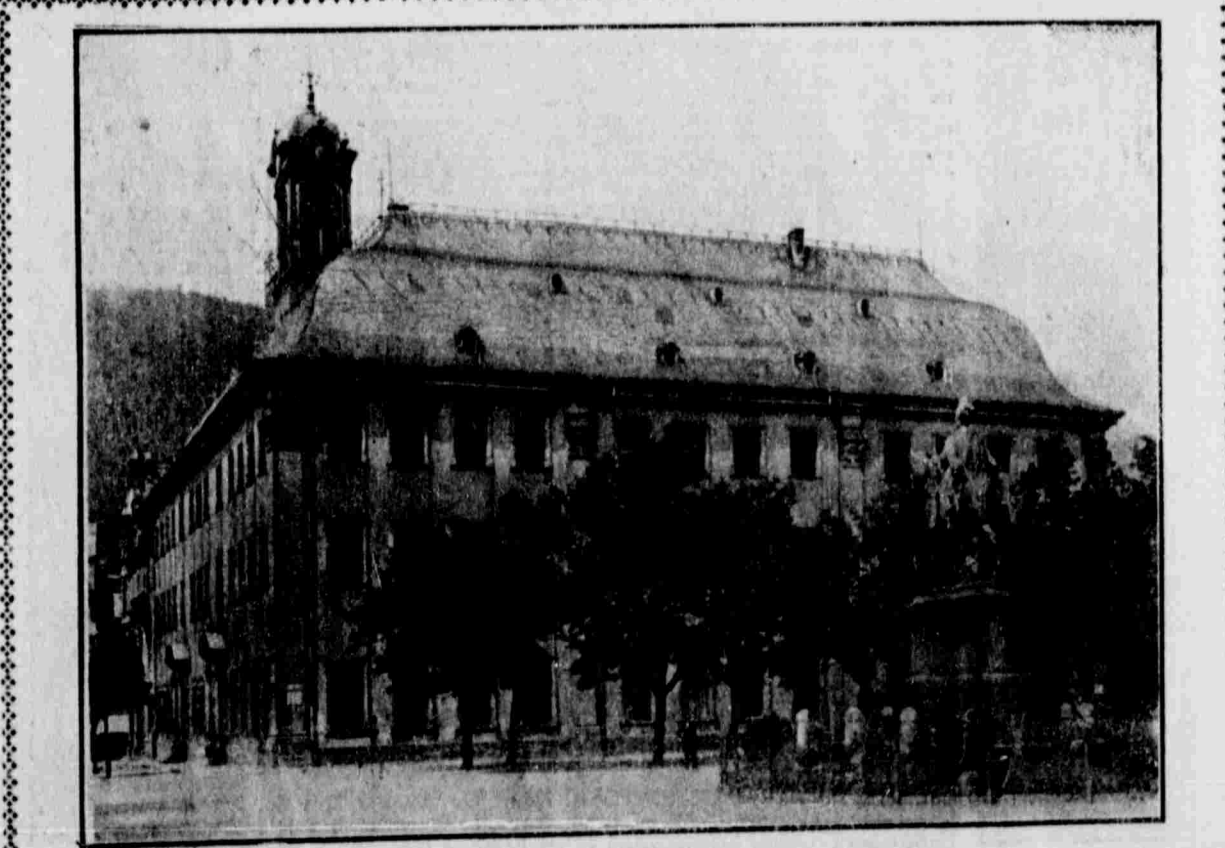
While, however Boni's parliamentary life has in a way gratified Anna Gould's vanity, it is a sore thorn in her flesh that she is still beneath the social prominence of the Duchess of Marlborough, who ranks above all American married to titled foreigners. But as the wife of the president of France would outrank all the duchesses in the world, Anna Gould has set her heart upon climbing to this pinnacle, and she hopes to succeed by dint of dollars spent in giving an unprecedented series of dinners, balls and entertainments generally for the members of parliament. Many of the members of both the senate and chamber, indeed, the vast majority of them, are obscure men from the provinces, who have taken up politics because they make a living out of it, and who, however liberal may be the principles which they proclaim, consider it a privilege and a joy to be received by a count backed by an American millionaire. And as in France the future president has to count solely with members of parliament, the countess de Castellane's idea is not a bad one.

LAURELS AND ROSE LEAVES.

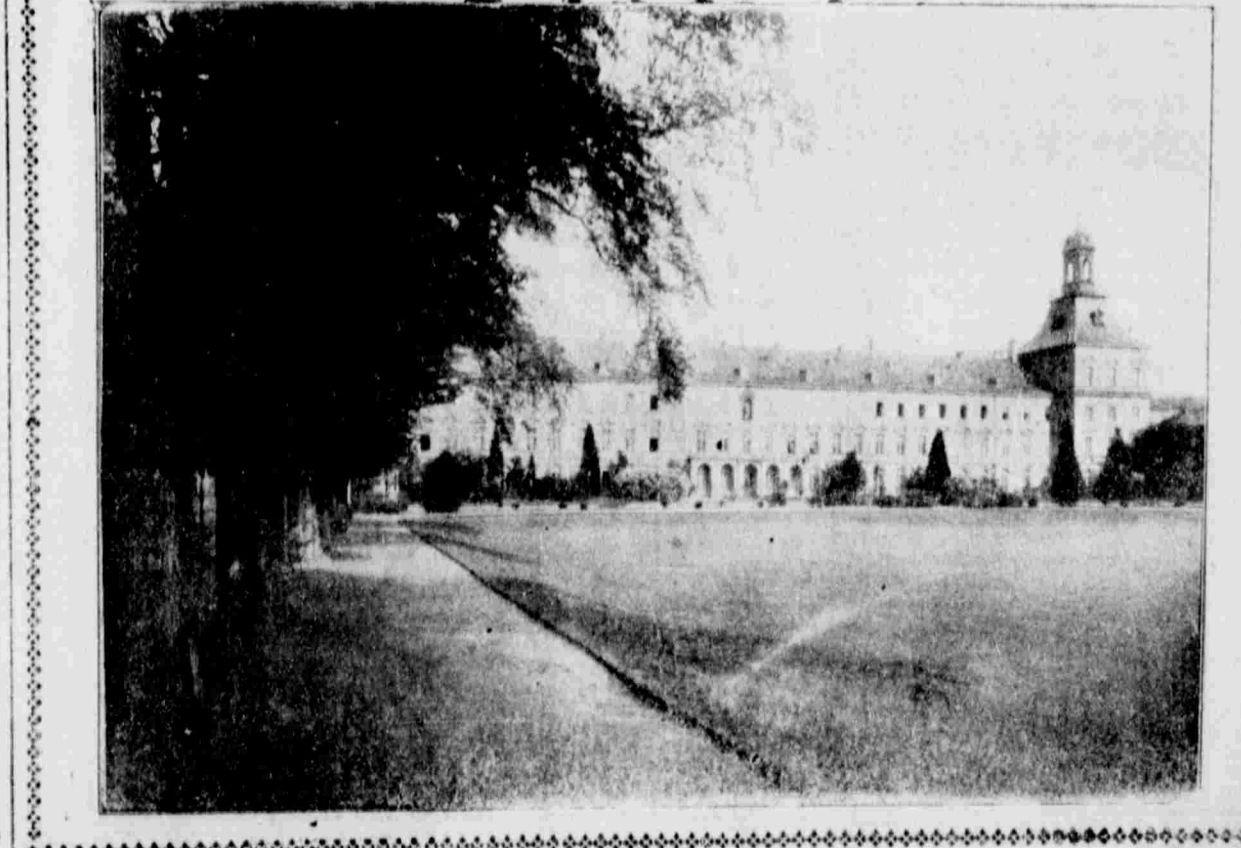
And Boni may stand more chance than would be expected from anything he has accomplished so far. The one achievement of his life has been capturing the Gould millions, which in itself was a masterful performance, perhaps justifying a man in resting thereon on laurels mixed with rose leaves. This indulgence is precisely what counts for him. There is nothing which the Third Republic fears as much as popularity or surpassing merit. The lessons of Louis Napoleon's coup d'état and of Gen. Boulanger's plot have sunk deep. So, whenever a President shows himself to be intellectually head and shoulders above his fellows, the whole government coalition is turned against him to cast him before he can do anything or become anybody.

COMPELLED TO RESIGN.

As soon as Casimir Perier showed himself to be an able, shrewd and energetic man his entourage forced him into such a position that he had to



HEIDELBERG UNIVERSITY. Perhaps the Most Famous of German Seats of Learning. It Was Founded by Rupert I in 1386. Its Professors and Lecturers Now Number 100, and it Possesses a Library of Over 500,000 Volumes and 1,700 Manuscripts.



BONN UNIVERSITY. Picturesquely Situated on the Rhine, the Features of Bonn University Include a Botanic Garden, an Agricultural Academy, and an Art Museum.