

There is a Season for All Advertising, but the Best and Most Successful Advertiser is the One Who Advertises in the "Season and Out of Season."

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

The Great Percentage of the Prosperous Farmers, Ranchers, Stockmen of the West See No Other Paper Than the Semi-Weekly News. Advertisers, Make a Note of It.

PART TWO.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1903. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

NEW CAMPAIGN ON SHAKESPEARE.

Newly-Incorporated Bacon Society Preparing to Make a Systematic Search of Records.

TO STRIP BARD OF HIS GLORY.

Already Have Turned Up Document From Marie Corelli, Which is a Most Interesting Contribution.

Special Correspondence.
London, Dec. 1.—Let William Shakespeare tremble in his grave before the altar of the beautiful old church in Stratford-on-Avon! No more will stocking Americans enrich the town of his birth by their pilgrimages; and no more will they travel over to Shroton and make eyes at the two pretty girls

from or is recognized by the society. The impression can be established that the members are a band of seekers after truth, desirous of being corrected when in error but determined at all costs to arrive at a definite solution of the problem, and not a coterie of enthusiasts bent on having a theory accepted regardless of the difficulties which surround it, the suggested propaganda will meet with a sympathetic hearing."

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

The Bacon society is collecting a valuable library of Bacon literature, records of all Bacon's manuscripts, dates of publication, charts showing the doings of men known to have been associated with Bacon, and a list of libraries, institutions and houses where it is possible valuable documents may be found. One piece of work which will take years of patient effort will probably be begun in a short while—an extended compilation of coincidences in the vocabularies of Bacon and Shakespeare.

Incidentally, the society—or at least a majority of its active members—believes that Pope and Macaulay did grievous wrong to their hero in casting stones at his moral character; and before they get through with their work they hope to convince the waiting world that James I was all wrong in disgracing his lord chancellor for taking bribes.

The trouble with the society heretofore has been that members spent years in clearing up points only to find the same ground had been covered by someone else. It is to do away with this waste of patient enthusiasm that the old society has had itself formally

has arisen from the invitation to the redoubtable Marie Corelli to subscribe to the society's organ, "Baconia." Here is the answer she has sent to the editor:

"To the Editor of 'Baconia,' (sic), Mason Croft, Stratford-on-Avon:

Sir:—I would as soon subscribe to a magazine written by lunatics and published at Colony Hatch, (this is the name of a famous English lunatic asylum) as to your 'Baconia' (sic), which is produced evidently merely to gratify the intermeddling pedantry of small modern scribblers, who in their utter inability to do anything notable, themselves take up the scandalous business of robbing the world's greatest genius of his name and reputation. The people of this town—Stratford-on-Avon—have sufficient records of the living and grand personality of Shakespeare (apart from all the written testimony of his friends and contemporaries), to enable them to smile at the ridiculous attempt made by the ignorant and envious to disprove his fame. The donkey who brags out that Shakespeare left no mention of his plays in his will, chooses to forget that there was no literary copyright in the poet's time, and that, therefore, plays which he (in the entire lack of pedantry and conceit which persuaded Lord Bacon—that traitor to his country—to mention every one of his productions by name, and even to set down the different libraries where he wished them lodged, in special bindings—good luck! considered mere ephemera (sic), had no financial or legacy value whatever. No truly great genius has ever thought his own work precious. That kind of consequential pride in his work is only manifested by persons like Miss

Corelli, who has at last consented to an examination of whatever Bacon documents she contains. It has been generally supposed that Lord Verulam had in his possession Papers which would prove once for all, whether or not Bacon wrote Shakespeare.



GORHAMBURY.

The Seat of the present Lord Verulam, who has at last consented to an examination of whatever Bacon documents she contains. It has been generally supposed that Lord Verulam had in his possession Papers which would prove once for all, whether or not Bacon wrote Shakespeare.

who have in their veins the same blood as Anne Hathaway, and who now show visitors over the picturesque cottage in which the alleged bard's sweetheart lived.

Or, at any rate, if the actor-manager who somehow got the credit for writing the mighty Bacon's plays is not shorn of his borrowed glory instantly, it will only be because the newly-incorporated Bacon society of London has been unexpectedly hampered by facts or by lack of facts.

PLANS FOR ATTACK.

I find, from interviews with various members of this organization that plans are now in preparation for a concerted Anglo-American attack on Shakespeare, that will be of greater force and effectiveness than anything conceived by Ignatius Donnelly or even Mrs. Gallup. Armed with cipher indications that Bacon wrote Shakespeare; with circumstantial evidence from the life and acknowledged writings of Bacon, and from what little is known of the life of Shakespeare, the society is now raising capital in London to pay for a minute search in libraries, institutions and private houses where it is possible further documents may be found throwing direct light on Bacon's side of the case. Lord Verulam, of the family of Grimsdon, and the present holder of Lord Bacon's baronial title, has at last consented to allow Gorhambury, Bacon's seat near St. Albans, to be searched. The Bacon society firmly believe that the data exists which will prove finally that Shakespeare's fame has been one grand chimer.

The second scheme is the presentation of the beliefs of the Bacon society to the world, with the facts on which these beliefs rest. The plans for propaganda are enterprising. The society has taken permanent rooms near the British museum, and curator, Emilie Weidlich, distinguished as a Bacon scholar, has been secured to give all his time to the work. The society consider that until now the world has never had an opportunity of hearing the Baconian argument properly presented.

LECTURERS OBTAINED.

To the end that it may now hear, a list of lecturers on Shakespeare-Bacon questions is being obtained. All lectures are to be submitted to the Bacon society before engagements are made, in order that there be no inaccuracies or repetitions. Each member of the Bacon society has been written to with a view to enlisting active personal cooperation. The names and addresses of sympathizers with the aims of the society are being secured in order to increase the membership. Until now its ranks have been composed of the scholarly few whose personal inclinations have drawn them together. Steps will be taken to bring the objects of the society before literary and educational institutions throughout the world. It is probable that hereafter a series of Bacon society pamphlets, one each month, will be published on the authorship of the Shakespeare plays.

A representative of the society said yesterday: "It is of paramount importance at this juncture that every statement made in the pamphlets or lectures be undeniably authenticated. Nothing will tend to inspire greater confidence in our work than an unbroken record for truth and moderation in every statement which emanates

incorporated, engaged a secretary and settled down to organized siege on the possibly immortal William. According to the legal delays incident to incorporation, the society has made little progress, yet, and consequently it is not, as a body, prepared to make any sweeping statements. The secretary is in the United States and on the continent who have not allied themselves with the society so far, and it is expected that the improved facilities for research will result in a great increase of members.

CORELLI WAXES SARCASTIC.

Perhaps the most entertaining result of the society's renewed labors so far

treas Gallip and the promoters of Baconia (sic). May your few subscribers ever grow less!"

MARIE CORELLI.

It should be explained that the "sics" are all those of the famous author of "The Sorrows of Satan" and other lurid novels.

WANTED BAD EXAMPLE FOLLOWED.

Adam had been reading history, when he came to the cherry tree episode. "What a fool that fellow Washington was to open up," he exclaimed. "Why didn't he say, 'The woman tempted me'?" With an increased estimate of his own ability, he went indoors to commit a day-before-yesterday's coffee—New York Tribune.

TO FORSAKE UNITED STATES.



One of the leading women of wealth and fashion in this country, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, announces her intention of permanently residing in Europe as a result of her disgust at the ill manners of American sight-seers on the occasion of her daughter's recent marriage in New York.

AMAZING CAREER OF RUSSIAN COUNT

Was a Conductor on a Street Car in America—Fooled Four Governments.

NOW ON HIS WAY TO SIBERIA.

Went Through His Own Vast Fortune And Then Tackled Many Others —Bumped King Edward.

Special Correspondence.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 1.—We are now having the last of a nobleman, at present on his way to spend the rest of his years in Siberia, whose career surpasses anything in fiction or history for adventure, monumental money-getting in devious ways and in a Russian midwinter money-spending on luxuries fit for a Czar. Owing to the fact that the United States was the scene of part of his story the cable dispatches have given details of his final capture, but the whole astonishing narrative, spreading, as it does, all over Europe, has never been told in complete form before. As the result of much delving among the records, it is now unfolded chapter by chapter.

Count Nicholas Savin, scion of one of the most ancient families of Russia nobility, was born in 1858 as the youngest son of the head of the house at that time. His upbringing was that of the ordinary Russian aristocrat of the old school, and at the age of 20 he entered the smartest regiment of cavalry guards with the rank of cornet, the lowest grade of officers in the Russian army.

Early in life he had remarkable experiences, for his three elder brothers died one after the other, in a short time making him sole heir to the vast family estates. His father died soon afterward, and he entered into possession of his patrimony at the age of 22. At that time his property was estimated to consist of 100,000 acres of land, while his invested capital was figured at about \$5,000,000.

Feeling secure in the possession of all these riches, Count Nicholas Savin began a life of the most reckless sort. He kept race horses, and he gambled on the race courses of Russia as though his only object in life was to throw his money away as quickly as possible. He played cards with equal recklessness, and when he took part in a game the points were never less than \$5 each. His mode of life in general was luxurious to excess. He gave dinners costing \$5,000 each, and in a Russian midwinter had fresh flowers brought from the south of France to give to each of his guests a bouquet valued at \$25. The same extravagance was practiced in all directions, with the result that the count's immense fortune soon began to decrease with alarming rapidity.

THE CRASH.

Within three years from the date of his succession to the family estates the crash came, and almost before he had any idea that he was in pecuniary difficulties the count found himself ruined. The estates had to be sold to cover the endless list of debts which he had contracted in all directions. In many cases the count had been ruthlessly plundered by tradesmen and other creditors, who took advantage of his childish ignorance of money matters, but they had only hastened the catastrophe which Count Savin's spendthrift habits would inevitably have caused sooner or later. When accounts came to be balanced up Count Savin found that he was indebted to his creditors for \$1,000,000. He was quick to brandish an outcast by his former comrades of the regiment of cavalry guards. Count Savin threw up his hands in despair, and he fled abroad and drifted to Paris, the Mecca of all Russian travelers.

In Paris began that career which raised Count Savin to an unenviable notoriety. He soon got into touch with card-playing circles, and in the great, gay city he acquired a practical knowledge of money-making and other necessary accessories to a luxurious life without private means. His marvelous linguistic talents were of great service to him, for he could converse fluently in English, French, German and half a dozen Slavic tongues, including Polish and Czechish, besides his native Russian. His title procured for him the entrée of the most exclusive circles of Parisian society, for the story of his misfortunes in Russia had not then reached the French capital, while his personal manners, which were as distinguished as they were amiable and fascinating, made him a favorite in the fashionable salons of Paris.

WON FROM FUTURE EDWARD VII.
Not long after he had settled in Paris Count Savin rented a magnificent apartment on the Boulevard des Capucines and began housekeeping on a princely scale of credit. One firm furnished the apartment at a cost of \$30,000 without receiving a cent in cash; another business house supplied the count with quantities of wine; a third catered for choicest provisions, and so forth in all branches of life. The hard cash required to pay for the immediate necessities of existence was easily earned at card playing, and by means of loans obtained from aristocratic friends.

Count Savin was an expert in the art of getting money from women in society. He first fascinated them, made love to them, made a conquest of them or compromised them in some way or other, and then drew on them for funds, which were given, either for love of him or to escape the exposure with which he guardedly threatened them if other means failed. Men, too, lent him money freely, for he had a wonderful knack of inspiring them with the utmost confidence in his power to repay loans of any magnitude. French noblemen, wealthy manufacturers, financiers, politicians, actors and writers all fell into the trap, and supplied money which they never saw again.

But Count Savin's victims were not limited to French circles. On several occasions he joined the circles of the favored few who associated with the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII of England, during that royal personage's visits to Paris, and each time he succeeded in extracting a considerable sum of money from the heir

to the English throne. The last time he met the Prince of Wales he asked him point blank for a loan of \$1,000. Edward could not resist the appeal and gave him the amount in bank notes there and then. It is related that no less than a score of royalties who came to Paris at this period were all fleeced by the audacious count in one way or another, and it is estimated by the police that the amount thus extracted from imperial and royal purses was fully \$300,000.

HAD FUN WITH FOUR GOVERNMENTS.

Count Savin did not confine his operations to these limits. He offered his services to the Russian government as a spy, promising that through his connections with high society he would be able to supply the Russian ministry of war with valuable secret information on French military subjects. The Russian ambassador in Paris was favorably impressed, and knowing by personal experience that the count actually moved in the most exclusive circles a general commission of espionage was entrusted to him. Soon he began to send the Russian government reports on military matters of a startling and sensational character. These reports were brilliantly written, and contained so much that Russian military experts knew to be accurate and were drawn up with such command of the technicalities of the subject that they were regarded as genuine, and the count was liberally remunerated for them. The information was duly treasured up in the archives of the Russian ministry of war, and it was not until several years later

a Russian Nihilist association, the headquarters of which were in Paris, and he possessed the full confidence of the political conspirators, who had not the slightest idea of his official connections. As a matter of fact, Count Savin appears to have been more sincere in his Nihilism than in any other respect, and so far as has been ascertained he never played his revolutionary friends false. On the contrary, he was a warm adherent of the cause, and a plot to assassinate the late Czar Alexander III in 1888 was clearly traced to the Parisian group of desperadoes of whom Savin was the most prominent.

Thanks to the high social position which he occupied in Paris, and to his reputation for the possession of boundless wealth, an ambitious matrimonial match was the easiest thing in the world for Count Savin to manipulate. His choice fell on a young woman who was as beautiful as she was rich, the Countess de Lautrec, one of the daughters of Count Lautrec, then a well known French nobleman. The countess received a dowry of half a million dollars, and her parents and friends considered that she was exceptionally lucky in securing such a husband as the dashing Count Savin. According to the custom of the country, the husband took possession of the wife's dowry, and it went the way of all money that came to Count Savin's hands. Subsequently after two or three years of matrimony, the countess obtained a divorce.

Finally there came a time when Paris began to be an uncomfortable place of residence of the count. Stories were whispered about. To avoid open exposure, the subject of them proceeded



BACON'S RESIDENCE.

The Ruins of the Palatial Home in which Bacon, as Lord Verulam, died in Poverty at St. Albans.

that the Russian government ascertained by chance that Count Savin's highly appreciated reports were nothing but the inventions of his own vivid imagination.

Simultaneously with his espionage for the Russian government, Count Savin offered his services, which were accepted, to Germany, to Austria and to Spain. To all three countries he supplied military reports of a nature deeply interesting to their respective military leaders, and in each case he sent them his own inventions, though as in the case of Russia, this was not discovered till some time afterward.

PLOT AGAINST THE CZAR.

At the same time that he was in the pay of four European governments this extraordinary man was a member of

to Berlin, where he repeated what he had done in Paris. When he had obtained all that he could hope for in Berlin, Count Savin went on to Vienna, and from Vienna to Rome, and from Rome to Madrid, and from Madrid to Copenhagen.

SCHEMED TO BE A MONARCH.

Towards the end of 1892, when he was 34 years of age, Count Savin assumed the name of Count Lautrec de Toulouse and went to the Balkans to seek new adventures in the troubled zone of the near east. At that time there was grave discontent in Bulgaria. Prince Ferdinand had failed to realize the expectations centered on him at his election, and the count arriving in the Balkans

(Continued on page eighteen.)

LONDON'S POLICE HEAD.



Mr. Henry is credited with carrying into practice the picturesque "slouching" methods of Sherlock Holmes. He has been inspector-general of police in India, where he acquired his exclusive knowledge of the finger-print system of identifying criminals. He also organized the new South African police.

BRYAN TOURS WITH JOHN BURNS

Former Democratic Candidate for Presidency Studying Municipal Ownership Experiments.

LIBERALS ARE INTERESTED.

Radical Wing of the Party Particularly So—Is Traveling in Scotland and Ireland Now.

Special Correspondence.

London, Dec. 1.—Members of the Liberal party, especially the Radical wing of it, are taking much interest in William Jennings Bryan, whom I heard mentioned by one Liberal member of Parliament to another today as her of Parliament to another today as

"ex-president of the United States." He is frequenting the great headquarters, the National Library club, and spent all of yesterday morning with that quick-witted Radical and labor leader, John Burns, M. P., traveling around the borough of Battersea, in a cab, inspecting workmen's dwellings, investigating the municipal ownership experiments for which Battersea is famous, and manifesting a lively interest in the labor situation. "I liked him," said John Burns, in response to my questions concerning the expedition. "He didn't express many opinions, but he pumped me continually about Battersea's municipal enterprises, and is going to make another tour with me soon. I took him around through Westminster so he could see for himself the conditions prevailing in a section wonderfully misunderstood and sensationally mis-described by one of your American writers, Jack London, in a book just published here. I took Mr. Bryan home with me, and he seemed a lot interested in my library, especially that corner of it devoted to books and reports on the American labor situation."

Mr. Bryan, who is accompanied by his twelve-year-old son, said today, that he had almost decided not to go to the Continent but to spend the remainder of his month here in traveling about Scotland and Ireland.

THE POPE'S HANDWRITING.

The value of a delineation of character from handwriting has long been recognized. By way of testing it to the full, a sample of the calligraphy of his holiness Pius X was recently submitted to a graphologist, who was kept in total ignorance as to the writer of the lines he was asked to pronounce judgment upon. He reported as follows:

"It becomes possible to define almost in a single phrase the dominant traits of the writer. What is most noteworthy in the ensemble is the harmony in both lines and forms, denoting the artistic temperament. They are so legible and so persistent as to imply energy and a wonderful clearness of intellect. "The correctness in alignment, spacing and size of the letters represent courage, enthusiasm and excellent judgment. The avoidance of initial strokes, in the smaller letters and their separations indicate both dignity and authority; while the concrete forms of the capital letters are illustrative of good nature and unceremoniousness."—London Answers.

CONGRESS AND PANAMA.

Some curiosity is said to exist in congressional circles on the subject of affairs on the isthmus of Panama. There is intimation of the existence of a suspicion that the administration has been guilty of skulduggery, and we are promised an effort to lay bare the foul conspiracy, or something to that effect. There may be pitfalls in such a path, but there are people who seem to enjoy broken china. They sprawled in the Hawaiian business and again in the Cuban business, and now a third opportunity presents itself. Every man to his taste. Congress is here and here to do business, and if there is any political capital in impeaching the government, while outsiders seem to approve, now is the time to gather it in. The administration has taken the stand and has no thought of retreating.—Washington Star.