

"The fox" (knowing the force of publicity) "barks" not when he would steal the lamb. In these days any business venture which fights shy of advertising is open to natural suspicion.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Job said: "The ear trieth words as the palate tasteth meat." And in these days of printing, and of advertising, the word "eye" may be substituted for "ear."

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

MR. CARNEGIE AS A HORTICULTURIST.

The Laird of Skibo Offers an Annual Prize to His Scottish Tenants

FOR BEST FLOWER GARDEN.

"Lady Mary" Tells How American Women Are Helping the Irish Lace and Poplin Industries.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Jan. 24.—Andrew Carnegie has caused a new industry to spring up in the neighborhood of Skibo Castle. The cultivation of flowers and various species of plants is now engaging the active attention of nearly all the tenants on his estate in spite of the fact that at this season much of the work has to be done under glass. This horticultural development is due to a rather unusual incident. Mrs. Carnegie's passion for flowers, and especially for different varieties of roses, caused the Laird of Skibo to make the flower beds about the castle the envy of all who saw them. Rose trees were introduced from all parts of Europe and an expert gardener was appointed to look after them. This man's duty was to devote himself exclusively to the cultivation of roses and so diligently did he comply with his master's instructions in the respect that he actually sat up nights to watch the roses growing. In spite of all his care and vigilance some of the most beautiful varieties were disappearing mysteriously and after he had failed to catch the thief he reported the matter to Mr. Carnegie. He was surprised, however, to see a pleasant smile pass over the face of his master when he expected an angry reception as a result of his communication. "If my tenants are fond of flowers," said Mr. Carnegie, "it is an evidence that they are people of refinement."

ISSUED A WARNING.

The next day he issued a notice warning all and sundry against stealing his roses, but inviting them to come and ask the gardener for what they required. He also caused it to be known that he would give an annual prize of \$50 for the best cultivated and most artistically arranged flower garden on his estate. The demands upon the horticultural resources of the castle were immediate with the result that the Skibo tenants are now cultivating flowers both for pleasure and profit. The coming summer will decide who will win the \$50 prize and already the little cottage gardens are showing evidences of the enormous amount of industry that has been expended on them through Mr. Carnegie's characteristic tact and generosity. Since it became known that Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie were such enthusiastic flower lovers the librarians of the various Carnegie libraries throughout Scotland are gradually introducing

a variety of flowers and plants into the buildings and, where possible, constructing flower beds outside.

IRISH LACE INDUSTRY.

At a sale of Irish manufactured goods recently held in London it was noticed that a number of American society women showed a practical interest in the products of that country. The Irish lace section was specially well patronized and substantial orders were booked for Mrs. Spencer Clay, Lady Barrymore, Lady Kewborough and Lady Lister-Kaye. Strangely enough none of the ladies mentioned attended the sale personally, but wrote for samples to be submitted to them. Mrs. Spencer Clay and Lady Barrymore have for a considerable time taken a deep interest in the Irish lace-making industry, but it is supposed that this is the first time that the other two ladies have availed themselves of the opportunity. The Duchess of Roxburghe had a few weeks ago samples of Irish poplin submitted to her with the result that she, too, has become a patron of this popular industry. The run on Irish lace and Irish dress material by American women is giving an impetus to both industries that is most encouraging to those who are engaged in them, and is moreover changing the aspect of things considerably in Ireland. Women are finding remunerative employment in the convent schools where lace-making is taught, unusual activity is now prevailing, Queen Alexandra set the fashion in Irish poplin, but it is somewhat remarkable that Americans have shown a more generous and surprising spirit in following her example than have her own countrywomen.

CAN PROMOTE MUCH.

What a woman with means and intelligence and broad sympathies can accomplish in the way of promoting industries among remote communities has been strikingly shown in the success that has rewarded Lady Victoria Campbell's efforts on the Scotch island of Tiree. Some years ago she conceived the idea of teaching the young folk wood-carving at her own expense. They showed remarkable aptitude for the work and made such progress that last winter a small school was opened. The school board was secured and wood-carving is in a fair way to become the most important industrial resource of the people. This is largely due to Lady Victoria's guidance which imparts to their products distinctively Highland characteristics. Most of her patterns are taken from the Celtic symbols found on the ancient tombs of the country. Some of her "boys" have just completed an exquisite oak pulpit as the gift of their benefactor to a new church in Tiree. Several orders have been received for similar designs.

MUST WORK HARD.

Among the young men who have been recently appointed to responsible government offices Lord Donoughmore, under secretary for war, is said to be the most hardworking. Fourteen hours a day is his minimum. He is at the war office late and early, and so regular is he in his attendance that some of the humorists among his subordinates say that he must have a "shake down" in his room. Only the night-watchman can actually tell when he leaves. His devotion to duty is due to a sincere ambition, shared by his American wife, that he may obtain a more responsible position later on.

Like the Duke of Marlborough he has broken through many of the castiron rules that are peculiar to government offices. For instance, he will not recognize that permanent officials are, as they think, persons specially designated by Providence to direct the work of their particular departments. He in-

(Continued on page twelve.)

A Unique Contest for a Scottish Earldom.

R. Barclay-Allardice, a Cornish Squire, Wants it Badly, While R. Cunningham-Graham, the Distinguished Author, Cares Not a Button for it and Only Wants to Head Off the Other Fellow.



R. CUNNINGHAME-GRAHAM.

The Distinguished Author Who Cares Not a Button for the Peerage, but Has Claimed It Just to Keep the Other Fellow from Getting It.



R. BARCLAY-ALLARDICE.

A Cornish Squire Who Has Claimed the Dormant Scotch Earldom of Mentheth and Wants It Badly Enough to Fight for It, which He Will Do.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—In the house of lords a unique legal contest for a long dormant Scotch earldom will soon be started between a man who regards a peerage as the greatest honor on earth to which a commoner can aspire, and another man who cares not a button for it, and is only anxious to keep the other fellow from getting it. R. Barclay-Allardice, who heretofore had done nothing to call attention to himself beyond filling the role of a small country squire and getting himself several times elected mayor of the little Cornish town of Lostwithiel, is the man who wants the title of "Lord" so badly. By virtue of his office he is entitled to wear a gorgeous scarlet robe and sport a big gold chain around his neck, and have a maid with a rince-trunk before him at local civic functions. All this makes him a personage of great importance in Lostwithiel, but it confers no dignity upon him beyond the confines of the town, and has not even sufficed to gain him a mention in "Who's Who." Whereupon he yearns exceedingly for the far-reaching distinction which a coronet would bring him.

A BRILLIANT WRITER.

Robert Cunningham-Graham, who has made his mark as a brilliant writer, modern knight-errant, world wanderer and adventurer, is the claimant who is indifferent to the title. It could confer no distinction on him, although he would be a decided acquisition to that promiscuous body of hereditary legislators who sit in the upper house. It was only after the Cornish squire had put forward his claim that Cunningham-Graham entered the lists against him. Some other claimants have since appeared, one of whom, George Marshall, lives somewhere in America, but they don't count.

EARLDOM HISTORY.

The history of the earldom in dispute, that of Mentheth, is a romantic one, and dates back several hundred years. King Robert II of Scotland was twice married, and made David, the eldest son by his second wife, Earl of Strathearn. David's eldest son duly inherited the title, and with it much of the fiery spirit of his grandfather. He had the temerity to boast openly that his blood was redder than the king's. The king was James I of Scotland, and it touched him on a raw spot, owing to the fact that the legitimacy of his own line, the issue of King Robert II's first marriage, was open to dispute. In those strenuous days monarchs could take away as well as confer titles, and he declared the earldom of Strathearn forfeited. By way of compensation he created his truculent and impolitic kinsman Earl of Mentheth. This earldom went on to the seventh of the name who, unfortunately like his forerunners in arousing hostility of the crown, was forbidden by Charles I. without any legal formality, to use the title of Mentheth and ordered to use that of Earl of Airth. Perhaps the royal displeasure may be accounted for by the fact that this seventh Earl of Mentheth was as unwise as to lend his majesty several thousand pounds and showed still greater imprudence by reminding him

of the debt and expressing surprise that it had not been repaid.

CARRIED IT WITH HER.

The ground on which Barclay-Allardice bases his claim to the title is the contention that the eldest sister of the last Earl of Mentheth carried it with her and that she married into the Barclay-Allardice family. It is alleged by the other side that it was the younger sister who made this marriage. All that is established beyond dispute is that one sister married Sir William Graham of Gartmore and another a Barclay-Allardice. Whatever may be the ultimate decision as to the matrimonial alliances of these two sisters, Cunningham-Graham makes a still stronger claim to the title as heir male in right of descent from Sir John Graham of Killbride, second son of the first Earl of Mentheth. The Grahams had a chequered career. On died insane and another greatly impoverished and known as the "Beggar Earl," died in a ditch at Bonhill and was buried by charitable folk. The case will mean much raking up of dusty records and rich pickings for peerage lawyers.

HOW HE COULD WIN.

If the determination of the matter were in any way dependent on the question which of the two claimants has inherited the best and most distinguished qualities of the ancient ancestry, there is no doubt that Cunningham-Graham would win, hands down. He possesses one of the most picturesque and interesting personalities in the United Kingdom. He is a handsome, alert, distinguished looking man, with crisp, undulating gray hair and a Vandeyke beard. With a ruff and a court suit of the time of Yelaguch he would present a perfect type of the Spanish grandee of old. Though during the last six years one of the most scholarly members who ever entered the dreary atmosphere of the house of commons, he glories more in having been hailed as "comrade" in the stormy days of his socialist youth, by blacksmiths, miners and artisans, than in all the heritage of learning and pure Scots blood which has come down to him from the days of his royal ancestors. It was a chivalric desire to vindicate the right of free speech and public meeting which caused him to address a proclaimed gathering of Socialists in Trafalgar square, in 1887. For that he spent seven weeks in jail, but the ultimate victory rested with him and his associates who shared imprisonment with him. Since then the right of malcontents of all sorts to "blow off steam" as the stolid British policemen call it, has been freely conceded.

OUT OF PARLIAMENT.

He dropped out of parliament in 1892. To one so fond of activity and adventure, life there seemed dull and tedious and most of its oratory gaseous and ineffective. Also he found it expensive. He was the most victimized man in the commons. He never could resist a tale of woe. Shoals of people of extreme opinions who had the misfortune to lose their jobs, or their purses, or had other reasons for desiring small temporary loans, sought him out at St. Stephen's and few of them went away empty handed. Deeply did they deplore his departure from the halls of legislation for the wild regions of the earth.

where applicants for "backsheesh" are less numerous and persistent. But Barclay-Allardice is a great gainer thereby. His books of travel and adventure are most delightful reading, and their style is classic.

"A THROW BACK."

He is a "throw back." From some remote ancestor who flourished long prior to the days of Bruce has come down to him a strong dislike for the hum-drum monotony of civilization. A short spell of it suffices to start him wandering again. He has been almost everywhere, and in perils oft, but has always contrived to escape with less damage than he received from the police in Trafalgar square. In Morocco, for wanting to know too much, he was once imprisoned in one of the castles of the wild tribesmen, but by the aid of friends in Tangier he contrived to give them the slip. He has ridden through miles of prairie in South America during an Indian raid, when at every other turn the owner's mangled body lay at the door. He has spent a fortnight below hatches on a tramp steamer, whose cargo had shifted, with nothing to do except read the "Penny Queen" and listen to the Anna-Lisa-like yams of the chief engineer, or watch the captain's face when that worthy came below, looking, in Cunningham-Graham's graphic phrase, "like Lot's wife when she cast her last wistful glance at Sodom."

AS A RANCH MAN.

For several years he kept a ranch in South America and there learned to throw the bolas and the lasso like a gaucho. Another trick he learned there, too, with which in later years he occasionally astonished the tenantry on his Scotch estate. Standing a man against the trunk of a large tree, he would ride around it at full speed on a dery mustang, throwing knives with such extraordinary dexterity and accuracy that one by one they formed an outline on the trunk of the living oak which they encircled. At fifty-two the buccannan author's life of adventure has left him singularly young in heart, body and mind. He has got vastly more out of life than most men and a peep could add nothing to the enjoyment he finds in it. But for the sake of his family he will not let it pass to one whose claims he considers inferior to his own without making a fight for it. Perhaps the only man with whom he is unpopular are the printers who have to set his copy. He writes the worst flat in Europe. This he attributes to an injury to his hand which happened years ago when an unbroken horse he was riding in South America crushed him against a tree.

He is singularly fortunate in possessing a wife who shares his literary tastes and love of nomadic life. She is the daughter of a Chilean Spaniard, Don Francisco Jose de La Balmoreda, and he married her in 1871. Together they have roamed the world. She has written several plays which have been staged in London, the most successful of them being an adaptation of "A Cigarette Maker's Romance." Oddly enough, though of pure Spanish descent, she looks like an Englishwoman, while her Scotch husband would pass anywhere for a Spaniard. But no couple are better matched.

MAYNARD EVANS.

IS GOING TO WED DESPITE THE KING.

Belgian Monarch Made Vain Denial Regarding Marriage of His Daughter.

SHE HAS OPENLY DEFIED HIM.

Prince Victor Already Has a Morganatic Wife, but Ex-Empress and Others Approve the Match.

Special Correspondence.

RUSSELS, Jan. 19.—There was a rumor last year that Princess Clementine, the youngest daughter of King Leopold of the Belgians, had become engaged, in spite of her father's wishes, to Prince Victor Napoleon, who, as head of the Bonaparte family, would be emperor of France today if the Napoleons had managed to stick to the throne. That rumor was promptly and vigorously denied before the public fairly had a chance to consider the significance and interest of such an alliance.

I have authority which I consider unquestionable for saying that, whatever may have been the case when the rumor was first denied, it is now an absolute fact, and it begins to look as if the efforts of King Leopold to prevent the match would be futile.

TOURING THE COURTS.

Prince Victor has just been making a tour of the various courts of Europe, with many of which he is connected, to obtain family opinion on the matter, and everywhere the proposed alliance has been received with favor. It is recognized that the prince ought to marry, and no better wife could be found in the restricted circle of royalty than the stately, graceful Princess Clementine. In every respect she is worthy to mate with a representative of the Napoleonic dynasty, and to be, perhaps, the mother of one who may sit upon the throne of France, even if the prince himself should never attain what the French imperialists consider his rightful position.

One reason King Leopold is so strongly opposed to the match is that he fears the enmity of the French Republican party, who would see in the marriage a source of strength to the Bonapartists. Not to be able to escape constantly to Paris would be a matter of great annoyance to the Belgian monarch, who, when there, lays aside all that chilling, distant manner which grates so much on the susceptibilities of the democratic Belgians. And, besides, the king is interested in many business ventures which would suffer

DID SHE PLAY A PART?



MADAME SYVETON

The greatest death mystery that Paris had to deal with in recent years is that of M. Syveton the French deputy. It has been alternately claimed that he committed suicide; that he was murdered by a wronged husband; that he was put out of the way by politicians, but the most sensational of all charges is that his wife was a member of a secret organization of women banded together for the purpose of murdering their husbands, and that the French deputy died by her hand.

English Physicians Urge the American System.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Inspired by the scheme prepared by Mrs. Mary A. Hunt for use in the schools of the United States, and upon state enactments for the compulsory teaching of hygiene and temperance, the physicians of Great Britain have set on foot a national movement of much significance, to which the newspapers here have as yet given practically no attention.

A petition addressed to the central educational authorities, and calling attention to the pressing need of such instruction, has been signed by upwards of 15,000 members of the medical fraternity. Included in the list are the names of all the most eminent physicians in the United Kingdom—Sir Thomas Barlow, Sir William Broadbent, Sir Lauder Brunton, Sir Victor Horsley, Sir William Macleod, Sir Henry Thompson and a host of others.

No demand has ever been presented to the government that is backed by a greater weight of expert authority. Medical opinion is unanimous on the subject. The question is one that does not admit of dispute.

British authorities are always slow in adopting reformatory or remedial measures after the need of them has been abundantly shown. They have to be subjected to a great deal of hammering to make them do things that they have not done before. The report of the committee on physical deterioration has aroused the doctors of the country to the necessity of bringing pressure to bear on the government which will force it to take steps to prevent the threatened racial decadence. "The committee believe," they stated, "that more may be done to check the deteriorating results from 'drink' by bringing home to men and women the fatal effects of alcohol on physical efficiency, than by expatiating on the moral wickedness of drinking. To this end the committee propose to inaugurate a series of practical training of teachers to enable

them to give rational instruction in schools on the laws of health, including the demonstration of the physical evils caused by drinking."

The report made by members of the Mosely commission on American systems of education, showing how deficient are the English schools in imparting knowledge of practical value, provided an additional stimulus to the doctors in their self-imposed task. In the report of the committee of the medical profession in charge of the matter, of which Sir William Broadbent is chairman, especial emphasis is laid on the example set by the United States. "Every one of the United States of America," Englishmen are there told, "includes among its education laws provision for the compulsory teaching of hygiene and temperance. Further the laws of the United States of America require the examination of teachers in these topics."

The English physicians want the same kind of instruction given in English free schools that has long formed part of the curriculum of the Ameri-



MR. COMBES

After a term that has been more or less successful the ministry of M. Combes at last totters. It has been unable to withstand the volatile temperament of France that is continually demanding a change—even if it be a change for the worse. M. Combes' cabinet has been exceptionally strong and his government has been for the good of the republic.