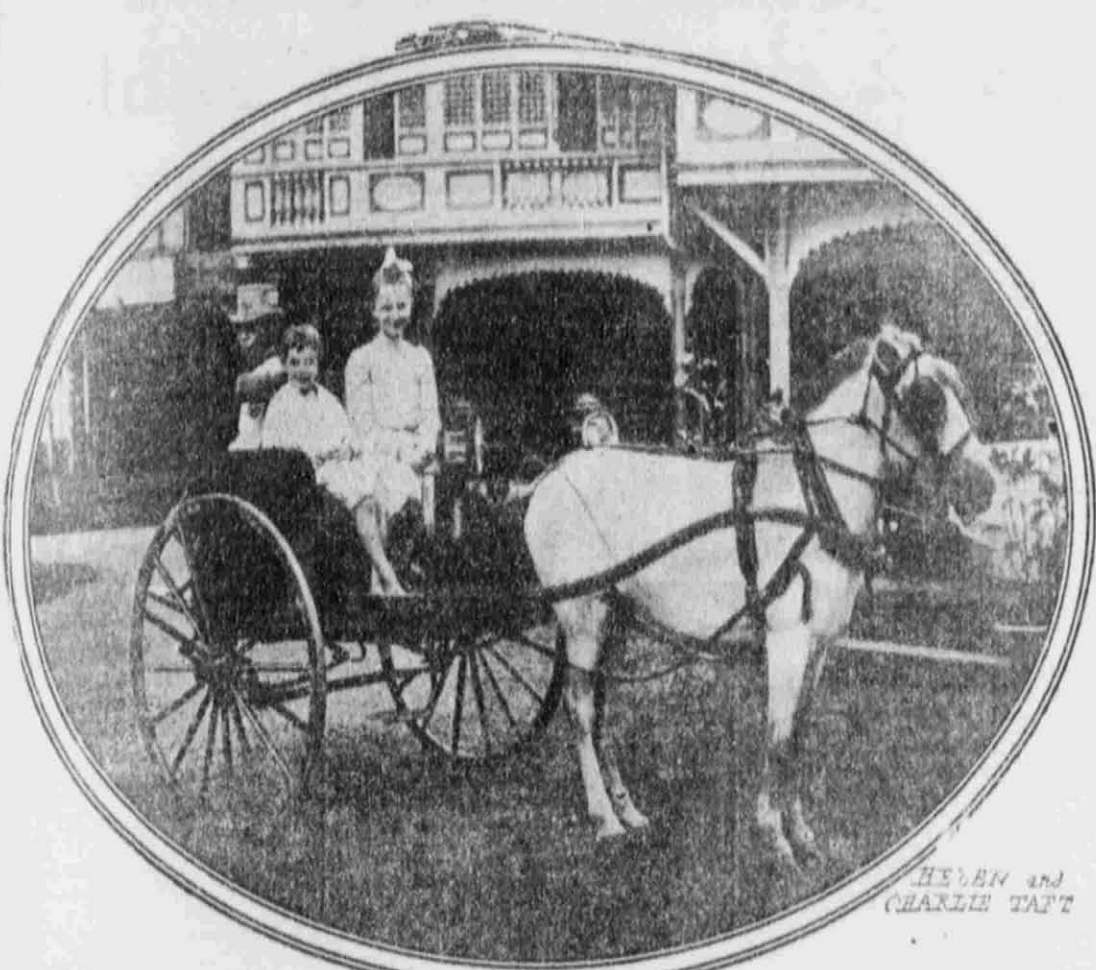


GOVERNOR TAFT'S CHILDREN.



HELEN and CHARLIE TAFT

See, of War Taft's children with their pony cart, is one of the sights that interests Washington people. They are to be seen constantly on the avenues of the capital city and are well known visitors at the war department.

TERRORISM OF THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

A Diplomat Who Suppresses His Own Name Writes of The Land and People of the Great White Czar.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7. — Grievous as the experiences of the civilized world are with regard to Russia, they will, in the course of time, prove a blessing in disguise. The Russian official "out-rage" will gradually furnish to every state the final object lesson, firstly, that the Russian government, in spite of western European varnish, represents semi-barbarous principles; secondly, that the revolutionary movement within for a constitutional form of government will surely be successful as soon as the bankruptcy of absolutism will have been proven by the outcome of the present war. Russian official blunders in the conduct of the war, the repeated breach of neutrality against all the nations, which has taxed to the limit the forbearance of the most neutral powers, and the sinking of the British fishermen in the channel, which may have been due to panic, ignorance and drunkenness, together with many other symptoms of dissolution, provide the civilized world with material for a campaign of education which the cry of agony of the oppressed within the empire would not do.

What was the effect of George Kennan's revelations on the Russian prison system in Siberia and Prince Kropotkin's campaign of information during several decades? None whatever, except that the Russian bureaucracy were more careful to hide their evil conduct. The vocal and intimidated part of the Russian and foreign press denied or covered up the facts in the case; the foreign diplomats, feasted and wine-d at the winter palace and adorned with Russian crosses and decorations in traditional necessity of "diplomatic consciousness," that is to say, official consciousness, kept their respective peoples misinformed about the true state of life in Russia. The recent trial of a number of German socialists in Konigsberg, eastern Prussia, accused of hostile machinations against the Russian government, revealed such startling facts of a distribution through many lands of a Russian official net of criminals on the Russian pay roll, the Russian consul general at that important city perjured himself and forged or falsified documents in the trial so shamelessly that Germany was shaken to its foundations by these incontestable revelations, and by the readiness of the German government to indict German subjects upon Russian request. The crumbs offered to the Russian people by the czar upon the occasion of the birth of the czarowitz, are in themselves proof sufficient how terrible must be the lot of the people and the army of common soldiers, and especially the Jews and Dissidents.

When the present writer 12 years ago traveled through Russia for the purpose of studying the Russian system of taxation and incidentally remarked to

a very high official of the ministry of finance that the taxes of the Russian peasant class were very much lower than those of the German peasants, this gentleman, a true patriot and man of heart, replied: "In studying our system of taxation you must not state what is taken from our musk, but what is left to him. If you will consider that so many millions (I have forgotten the exact statistical data now, but they were tremendous) of our people have never laid their head on a pillow, but on a stone, that the mortality of children from the lack of milk, fresh air and a few rags to cover them, in wide districts of Russia, is larger than anywhere in the world, you will form a truer idea of our system of taxation."

When we consider the Russian people of the middle class whose souls have not been stamped out as those of the many millions of peasants, being the most hospitable, kind-hearted and respectful; when we learn to know a large part of the lower gentry, who will under no condition enter upon the civil service of the hopelessly rotten government, we are truly astonished how the state machine could drift into such a condition of perversity and police terrorism. Knowing the many virtues of the Russian people, one cannot help doubting the truth of the old adage that "every people has the government which it deserves." We can understand the sullen submission of the people only on the ground that cities and villages actually live under constant martial law, that the Polish provinces, for instance, smart under the incubus of 600,000 soldiers in time of peace!

A recent article in the London Chronicle about the all-permeating corruption of Russian officialdom, from the lowest "introduction" (bribe) to the head of the ladder, must have been written by one who knows thoroughly Russian internal affairs, and is literally true. "Look at this map of the Siberian railway. Take this one case: Tomsk is the capital of Siberia, its only intellectual center, the seat of government and of a great university, but the main line passes it by a distance of 60 miles. Why? Because the local authorities would not give the engineers the bribes they demanded! For a long time you had to get off at a wayside station, Taiga, and drive those 60 miles. At last a branch line had to be built." So it is with churches, the funds disappear mysteriously so it is with the Red Cross in the present war. In Moscow the president of the local committee, Mme. Vishnevskaya, and her husband the office staff had been dismissed on account of "grave irregularities and disorders." Nothing is sacred to the vultures. How great the speculations with regard to the Baltic fleet were before it could start on its sad errand, after many vain attempts, will perhaps never be known. The blood penalty paid by the brave Russian soldier in Manchuria, the sickness and sum total of misery and suffering produced by the conscienceless robbery of high and low commissariat officers, would be appalling were it entirely known. The money collected in fines that are never registered, when his excellency the police master undertakes his daily drive through the city, a real road of piracy, accounts for the lofty station of that autocrat "en miniature," who is more absolute in his power than the czar himself, no noblesse oblige mitigates his tyranny, except, perhaps, now and then an assassination by a wronged father or brother.

The very existence of every human being here is taxed in the form of the passport, which must be renewed every six months and accordingly paid for. As there may be a delay in issuing it, and as it is dangerous to be without it, an extra bribe is in order to obtain this sine qua non in Russia, without which life is impossible. There is an anecdote of a Russian child asked in school during religious instruction, "Of how many parts does man consist?" "Of three," was the prompt reply. "How do you make that out?" "Of body, of soul and of passport! There is a deep sense in this child's answer. Ten years ago a United States consul, intimately known to the writer, traveled from St. Petersburg to Berlin to visit his dangerously sick child. He had his special passport signed by the then secretary of state, the lamented Walter Q. Gresham. One station before Wirballen, the frontier town on the Russian side, the passports were taken from the passengers. At Wirballen the train halted, and the United States consul was driven from his compartment and, without giving him time to put on overcoat or hat, he was conducted by two gorodovols like a criminal along the long train to the police station. What was the matter? The consul thinking that his official special passport would insure him the same treatment as is accorded to Russian officers of like rank in the United States, and that it was sufficient guarantee of security, had failed to obtain the visa of the Stadt-hauptmann of St. Petersburg.

The train left, and the American consul, after having been insultingly treated by the chief of police, and threatened that if he uttered another word he would be sent back to St. Petersburg as a prisoner, was finally released through the good offices of the then minister of the United States to Rus-

sia, Mr. Andrew D. White. Therewith the case ended, by "diplomatic amenity," and the friendly relations and traditional affection so happily existing between the two nations closed the incident until the next outrage. Truly the empire of Japan is waging a war of civilization. Her victory will indeed be that of a war of liberation also for the millions of good Russian people who are worthy of a better government, of an enlightened constitution, of personal liberty and the pursuit of happiness. A few months ago there was a bitter complaint that the Russian cruiser Simulensk stopped the German ship Prinz Heinrich near the Suez canal, and possessed itself of the navigation of the canal carried by the German ship. Just as it happened recently to an American ship in Chinese waters. The complaints can hardly be genuine, since the Russian government has every letter opened in the red chamber of their post offices if any interesting news to the public or to the government is suspected. In many cases the worthy officials do not even take the trouble to close the letters again. They arrive with a delay of a few days; that is all. The ambassador of a great European power at St. Petersburg once said to the writer: "We send only those official letters through the Russian mails of which we desire unofficially the Russian government to take cognizance."

Twenty-six Holidays
Fels-Naptha cuts fifty-two wash days a year in half. What will you do with them?

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia



MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.

Save in the sunshine of youth. You can bank with us by mail, no matter where you live. We have depositions from Butte, Maine to Pacific Grove, California. Write for circular.

UTAH COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK.
24 East First South, Salt Lake.

CHEST PROTECTORS

And Chamols Vests. We have a new shipment just in. Select one and prevent LaGrippe and pneumonia. See our window.

WILLES-HORNE DRUG CO.,
No. 8 Main Street, by the Monument,
Both Phones, 374.

WALKER'S STORE

IS YOUR Thanksgiving Table in Readiness?

Doylies, Cloths, Napkins at Splendid Price-Savings.



Beautiful table sets—many of them the choicest that looms can weave. Exquisite patterns, snowy white and purest of linen. The \$8 sets for—\$5.50. The \$11.50 for \$7.50. The \$12.50 for—\$8.75. The \$15 for—\$10. The \$18 for—\$12. The \$20 for—\$14.75. The \$25 for—\$16.75. The \$30 for—\$20. The \$32.50 for—\$23.50.
Dainty doilies, scarfs, tray cloths, in broad array—handsomely embroidered by hand on finest of linen, plain with hem-stitchings, drawnwork kinds and the damask with fringe.
Doylies—25c go at—16c. The 40c at—24c. The 50c at—28c. The 60c at—32c.
Trays—the 60c for—40c. The 90c for—60c. The 75c for—48c. The \$2 for—\$1.20. The \$1.50 for—\$1. The \$2.75 for—\$1.80. Embroidered lunch cloths and scarfs—\$3 kinds—\$2. The \$5 for—\$3.20. The \$7 for—\$4.80.
Damask scarfs—60c for—40c. The 90c for—60c. The \$1.25 for—80c. The \$1.75 for—\$1. The \$2.25 for—\$1.60.
These several lots of desirable towels in with the Thanksgiving sale—
15c towels for—11c.
20c towels for—15c.
30c towels for—23c.
45c towels for—29c.
60c towels for—44c.

IT wouldn't be the Walker Store if choice bargain morsels of linen weren't kept constantly before you until the Thanksgiving table had been perfectly equipped. Hence this second price-saving opportunity that will equal any of the season. Choice is from every sort of linen in the stock, so entirely worthy filling the chest for a year—or years, if you like. Read the week's offering:—

\$1.25 linen bath towels, extra large size—78c.
65c linen bath towels—45c.
A plentiful variety of splendid bedspreads that are most interestingly price reduced—
\$1.75 full size crochet quilts—\$1.48; the \$2 for—\$1.60.
\$2.75 extra large crochet quilts—\$2.25.
\$3.50 Marseilles spreads—\$2.75.
\$4 Marseilles spreads—\$3.15.
\$5 Marseilles spreads—\$4.
\$6 Marseilles spreads—\$5.
\$7 Marseilles spreads—\$6.

BROKEN LOTS OF TABLE LINENS.

A whole heap of good things mighty cheap will you find in this splendid collection of all the table linen remnants that have accumulated during several weeks since our last sale time. Napkins in half dozen lots, odd pattern cloths, yardage table lamaks—from little prices to big and so many we could never tell of each, but for this sale—
Remnants go at Seven-eighths prices.
At three-fourths prices.
At half prices.

If You Want a Pretty Frock for the Daughter

HERE'S A NEARLY HALF PRICE CHANGE.



We bought a traveler's entire sample lot—nearly three hundred little dresses. And samples, you know, are show things, so must tell the best story possible of that they would represent. Scarcely any two of all these little frocks are alike, which means detailed description cannot be given. The materials are the new season kinds and all wool. Plain browns, plain blues, plain reds, plaids. Styles are the Buster Browns, Sailors, strapped waist effects. Trimmings—braids, silk, lace broadcloths, put on in quaint, pretty ways. Sizes for 4, 6, 8, 10 year girls. Will sell Monday and all the week—

The \$1 dresses for . . . 60c	The \$6 dresses for . . . \$3.60
The \$2 dresses for . . . \$1.20	The \$7 dresses for . . . \$4.25
The \$3 dresses for . . . \$1.80	The \$9 dresses for . . . \$5.40
The \$4 dresses for . . . \$2.40	The \$12 dresses for . . . \$7.20
The \$5 dresses for . . . \$3.00	The \$13.50 dresses for . . . \$8.00
The \$15 dresses for . . . \$9.00	

Extraordinary Mark Down Prices on a Goodly Group of Women's Beautiful Costumes.

Your visiting dress or your dress for evening. Suitable for either may be found in this very charming lot. Many are made of richest fabrics and extremes of fashion models, while others show the more moderate style ideas and still others the plain but elegant. Read these extraordinary mark down prices.

One lot of \$30.75 each—\$60 to \$85 dresses. Bewitching beauties, all. Made of chiffon tulle, silk collars, crepe de chine, messaline, white, pearl gray, new blue shades, new tans, new browns, the new onion peel colors. Regular prices should be \$30 to \$85. Choice during this sale—\$29.75.	One beautiful gown reduced from \$150 to \$60. Made of gray chiffon velvet with rich trimming of broadcloth and chinchilla.	One handsome \$200 gown reduced to—\$89.50. Made of chiffon velvet, new blue shade, trimmings of lace, silk, hand-made roses.
One beautiful gown reduced from \$100 to \$50. Made of novelty twine cloth, new light tan shade, trimming of messaline silk.	One rich gown reduced from \$145 to—\$72. Made of new shade of beautiful tan broadcloth; trimmings of lace, braid, velvet.	

Rope Portiere Chance. Curtain Nets, Swisses.

Part of Regular Prices Gone.

The holiday season is usually a time for fresh draperies to go up. In the rope portieres you'll find most any kind of one desired—rich at high prices, pretty at low prices, but each better priced than ever before. Splendid varieties in the nets, Monday and week—

Rope Portieres that were \$9 for—\$5. Rope Portieres that were \$7.50 for—\$4. Rope Portieres that were \$4.50 for—\$3.25. Rope Portieres that were \$3.50 for—\$2.25. Rope Portieres that were \$2 for—\$1.75.	Rope Portieres that were \$1.50 for—50c. Curtain nets—Arabian and white: \$1.15 a yard for—75c. 55c a yard for—35c. 75c a yard for—50c. 45c a yard for—32c.	Colored swisses, figured and striped: 30c a yard for—18c. 20c a yard for—12c. Fish net, white and ecor: 60c and 80c a yard for—35c. 75c a yard for—40c.
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Remnants of Drapery Goods Cheapened.

Tapestries of all kinds, velours of all kinds for drapery, cushion covers, or furniture covering, sold into all sort of lengths; half yard, three-quarter yard, whole yard and so on, 50c up to \$10 a yard when sold from whole bolts—

The Pieces Go at Less than Half Prices.

Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co.

"Very fine people in this world," mused Golden Gate.
"I receive a great welcome at the breakfast table, at banquets, receptions, and wherever I go."
"Everybody says I'm the finest coffee ever produced."
"Ah, it's nice to be famous."

Nothing does with GOLDEN GATE COFFEE but satisfaction. No prices—no coupons—no crockery. 1 and 2 lb. forms—tight tins. Never sold in bulk.

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Established half a Century
San Francisco