"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.

PART TWO. SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

DOES THE SUBTLE LIGHTNING LIVE?

The Learned Camille Flammarion Suggests a Startling Hypothesis.

STRANGE ELEMENTAL TRICKS.

Famous French Astronomer Has Been Making Special Study Along Extraordinary Lines.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, May 15.—"It would seem that lightning is a subtle being whose nature comes between the unconscious force of plants and the conscious force of animals. It is like an elementary spirit—eccentric or rational, clever or silly, farseeing or blind, headstrong or indifferent, passing from one extreme to the other. It wriggles through space, it moves among men with surprising agility, appearing and disappearing like—lightning."

The speaker was Camille Flammarion, the world-famous astronomer and scientist, who has devoted much of his recent time and study to exploring the mysteries of lightning which have baffled the ages.

"Then even the freaks of lightning follow determined laws?" I asked.

In answer to the question, he pointed to a pile of papers on his desk.

"Each year I receive from the ministry of justice official accounts of all accidents from lightning, as described in police reports. Here lightning kills, there it passes without injuring. Further on, it seems absolutely frolicking. I have under my eyes hundreds of examples. And yet it is not possible to draw from them any conclusion as to a law. Sometimes it gives rise to the hypothesis that it is a thought which, instead of being attached to a brain, is attached to an electric current.

"All that can be affirmed, for the present, is that in spite of its apparent independence, lightning does not act as freely as we might be inclined to believe. It obeys certain laws still undetermined, and its actions, seemingly so unregulated and so capricious, are not the result of sheer accident. The plea of chance is sought as a refuge for our ignorance, but it cannot explain these fanatical phenomena.

"The only sure way to reach general facts is by consulting particulars. This is the method I invariably adopt in investigating any scientific subject. Now, here are a few of the strange freaks of lightning which I have succeeded in bringing together:

"Abbe Spallanzini relates that on Aug. 29, 1781, a peasant girl was in a field during a storm, when suddenly a globe of fire, the size of a billiard ball, appeared at her feet. Gliding along the earth, this little ball reached her bare toes, which it appeared to caress, then rose under her clothes, opening out her skirts like an umbrella, and came out by the middle of her bodice, leaping into the air with a great noise, having retained its globular form. The girl fell backwards. Two witnesses ran to her assistance. She was uninjured. Medical examination proved that there was only a superficial erosion stretching from the knee to the middle of the chest, and that her clothes were cut through where the ball had passed out.

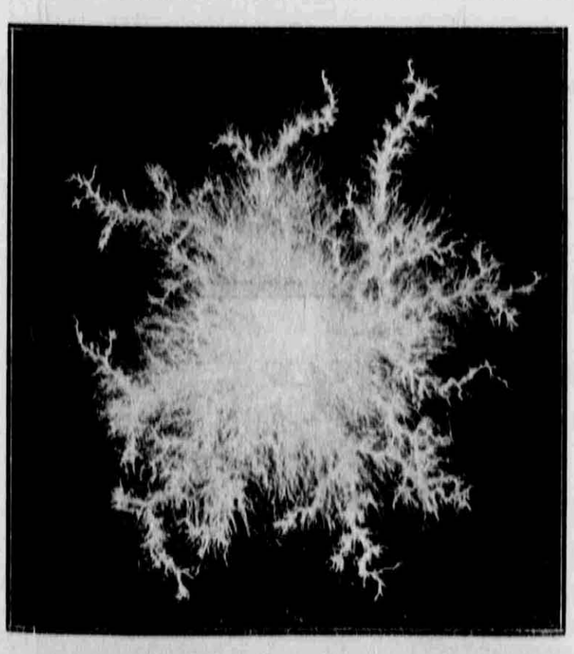
In 1897, at Ligny, France, a husband and his wife were sleeping quietly one night when a formidable noise awoke them suddenly. The chimney had fallen, filling the room with debris. Within the house, the effects of the bolt had been as terrifying, but remarkably eccentric. Just beneath the ceiling, near which hung a harrow with kitchen utensils hooked on it, the stones of the wall had been projected horizontally with such violence that they stuck in the wall opposite. While all the glasses in the windows were smashed, a mirror was detached from the wall and laid uninjured on the floor. A chair, with clothes thrown on it, was taken up and set down near the entrance door. A small lamp and a box of matches were found on the floor, undamaged.

"Harmless enough are such little pranks as these. But it must not be forgotten that some strokes of lightning are veritable catastrophes. One day during a religious ceremony at Carpentras 50 persons were killed or injured by lightning. On the sloop Sappho, in February, 1820, six men were killed and 14 seriously injured. At Grosshad, near Duren, Germany, on July 11, 1857, 100 persons were injured in a church and six killed. At Mount Pleasant, Tenn., on July 12, 1887, nine persons were killed under an oak during a storm.

"As a rule, those killed by lightning maintain an appearance of life, staying in the attitude which they had when struck, but if touched they crumble to ashes. Many mysterious historical disappearances may be attributed to this

(Continued on page 14.)

EIGHT DEAD MEN FOUND AS IF PETRIFIED BY LIGHTNING.
From a Drawing Made Under Mr. Flammarion's Supervision.



Photograph of an Electric Spark, Made by M. Flammarion.

Famous Town's Twelve Hundredth Birthday

Founding of Sherborne in 705 A. D. to be Commemorated by Picturesque Folk Lore Play, Written by the Author of "Rosemary" and "The Cardinal," And Performed by Seven Hundred Townspeople.

RUINS OF SHERBORNE CASTLE.
Here Will Be Presented the Folk Play Which Will Commemorate the Quaint West Country Town's Twelfth Centenary.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 13.—American visitors to England early this summer will have an opportunity of witnessing something worth going far to see. It is the commemoration of Sherborne, one of the quaintest and most picturesque of West Country towns, of its twelve hundredth birthday. Few towns, even in old England, can boast such venerable antiquity as that. And during its long life Sherborne has witnessed many stirring scenes intimately associated with epoch-making periods of English history. Instead of an exhibition, feasting, oratory and fireworks, or any of the other varieties of civic celebration which mushroom cities have made so wearisomely familiar, Sherborne is to have a show worthy of its great age and glorious memories. It will take the form of a spectacular folk play or pageant in which the most noteworthy events that have taken place in the old gray town will be re-enacted.

EASY LIFE RECENTLY.

Sherborne has been taking life easy in the last few hundred years of its existence and not much of importance to the outside world has happened there in that time. But it had the good fortune to provide a home for 19 years to Louis N. Parker, the dramatist, author of "The Cardinal" and co-author of "Rosemary." Incidentally also Sherborne provided Mr. Parker with a wife. To show his appreciation of all that Sherborne has done for him, Mr. Parker has written the folk play and arranged its scenes. That guarantees a performance worth seeing.

It is to be given in the open air amid the ruins of old Sherborne castle, around which cluster so many memories of the days when Sherborne lived the strenuous life. No modern stage could provide a setting so well adapted to the performance. Through the main entrance to the modern castle, the home of the Digby family, a winding road leads across the moat into the interior of the old castle. The ruins of the keep and turret, evidences of Cromwell's wrath, form a rough quadrangle overgrown with ivy which will serve as a background for the various tableaux. On the left towers the remnants of the ancient gate-house; on the right is another fragment of masonry, called the "Chapel Exit." Fronting the quadrangle a large covered auditorium will be erected providing seats for 2,000 spectators. In the folk play 700 of the townsfolk will take part. They began drilling and rehearsing for the event months ago. The historical accuracy of the costumes provided for them is vouched for by the best authorities.

CLAIM FOR RENOWN.

Sherborne's chief claim to historic renown lies in the fact that it was for a time the capital of the newer Wessex and the center of the one district which successfully withstood the Dane while Alfred gathered his forlorn hope in the marshes of Athelney for the fight which made England and all that has since come out of it possible. Three of the eleven "episodes" into which the play is divided are devoted to this period of its history. The first of these depicts the founding of the town by St. Ealdhelm in 705, when the inhabitants of the west had most of them relapsed into heathendom. In the midst of a hunting scene the saint makes his entrance accompanied by some of his disciples. Dipping his hand in the small stream which flows by he asks its name and on being told that in the ancient tongue it was called Scir-burn—the clear stream—and is a holy place, he raises the standard of Christ there. "Upon this holy place, by this clear stream, and on this pleasant hill," he says, "I will build a city and a church. From this holy place the knowledge of the true God shall spread throughout the western lands. And it shall be known throughout all ages as the place of the clear streams, and unto the end of time its children shall call it—Sherborne."

FAMOUS FIGHTING BISHOP.

The next episode introduces the most famous of Sherborne's bishops, Ealhstan, known as the fighting bishop, and King Ethelwulf's best general. He it was who won the first complete victory over the Danes at the mouth of the Parret in 845. He is shown in the full armor of the period leading a charge against the invading Danes to the cry of "For God and home." After a terrific hand to hand encounter they are driven back through the Chapel Exit leaving their dead and wounded on the ground.

Ealhstan was not the only fighting bishop of Sherborne. Between 871 and 931 three of them fell in battle against the piratical northern hordes. But the folk play would have to be stretched to too great length to make room for them and their valorous deeds.

ALFRED THE GREAT.

The third scene presents the most famous figure associated with Sherborne's history—Alfred the Great. A procession enters bearing the dying King Ethelbald to his last resting place at Sherborne. He is met by his brother Ethelbert and their mother, Queen Osburga. With them is Alfred, at this time but a lad. Ethelbald embraces Ethelbert, with whom he has long been at enmity, and expires after bestowing a blessing on Alfred. Queen Osburga leaves Alfred with Bishop Ealhstan to be educated.

"It is a great glory for the house of Sherborne, and for Sherborne school to have him among us," says the warrior prelate. "For his presence lifts Sherborne on high as the chief city of Wessex."

A KING'S SCHOOLING.

History does not record just where Alfred got his schooling. But as Sherborne was the capital of Wessex from 860 to 878 it is likely that he did receive his early training in letters there. At all events no other West Country town can advance a better claim to that distinction. As Sherborne was the center of the resistance that checked the encroachments of the Danes it is certain that Alfred must have often been quartered there. Brasses in the Abbey church mark the graves of two of his brothers, who preceded him on the throne—Ethelbald and Ethelbert.

Brief comment from the chorus fills up a gap of considerably over a century and introduces the fourth episode, the date of which is 998. It graphically depicts the laxity of life into which the monastery at Sherborne, in common with others, had fallen at that time. The monks are shown drinking and feasting and having a high old time generally. Upon this disgraceful scene enters Bishop Wulfsy II, and reads an ecclesiastical riot act to them, denouncing them as a "graceless brood of vipers," reminding them that "life is short and hell is near at hand" and scaring them into a penitential mood in which they accept the rule of St. Benedict.

Time takes another jump and William the Conqueror, full armed, stern and wrathful, stalks upon the scene and frightens the monks worse than Wulfsy did. "By God's grace," he says, "ye shall find William the Norman hath a swift hand to seize and a strong hand to hold." Then he goes on to declare that Sherborne is no longer a see, the church no longer a cathedral and the town no longer the chief city of Wessex. He transfers the bishopric to Salsbury and "exeunts" attended by his knights on horseback, and followed by the bishop, whom he compels to trudge after him afoot to his new billet.

The next episode shows Roger of Caen, the chief minister of Henry I, laying the foundations of the castle whose ruins supply the stage on which the folk play is performed. The episode which follows, the seventh, presents a striking contrast to those which precede it and is carried out in the Dorset dialect. It portrays a dispute between the parishioners and the monks which starts in a controversy concerning the erection of a font in the parish church, and ends with the firing of the abbey by the parish priest. During the progress of this scene Robin Hood, Maid Marian, Friar Tuck, Little John and their retinue are introduced and give a Morris dance. It will be danced to the original tune, too.

The foundation of the Almshouse, still a flourishing institution in Sherborne, by Sir Humphrey Stafford and others in the year 1437 forms the subject of the eighth episode. The ninth shows the expulsion of the monks at the dissolution of the monastery by King Harry and the sale of the Abbey church. The next illustrates the refounding of the famous Sherborne school, and the receipt of its charter from King Edward VI in 1550.

HEROIC AND TRAGIC.

The last of the episodes introduces one of the most heroic and tragic figures of English history, Sir Walter Raleigh, whose association with Sherborne is accounted not the least of its claims to distinction. It depicts his home-coming with his wife to the castle, which had been granted him by Queen Elizabeth. Sir Walter makes some pretty and gallant speeches to his wife, which puts her in such good humor that she fills his pipe for him and leaves him to the enjoyment of the "Virginian weed," which he is supposed to have first introduced into England. Then occurs the humorous incident with which every smoker is familiar. A servant comes in, and imagining his master is on fire, douses him with a jug of ale.

The performance will conclude with a final tableau, emblematic of the present and past greatness of Sherborne in which all the principal figures that have appeared in the previous pageants will participate. Sherborne will be symbolized by a "stately female figure" with long, loose hair, surmounted by a castellated crown and bearing in her right hand a model of Sherborne abbey. On her right hand will stand another female, typifying her American daughter, who dropped the final "e" from her name when she settled in Massachusetts. She will wear a diadem of stars on her head; her left hand will rest on the arms of the state of Massachusetts, and in her right hand she will bear a model of a caravel. It strikes one that a model of the reformatory for which the town is so famous might be more appropriate, but that is an unimportant detail.

It is hoped that the American Sherborn will send a delegation to the celebration. The folk play will be given on four consecutive days beginning on June 12. Apart from that the quaint old town with its narrow streets and half-timbered houses, and the neighborhood round about, will be full of interest to American visitors.

ALICE REEVES.

AMERICAN CONTRACTORS TO ARBITRATE WITH IRISH EMPLOYES.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 17.—Arbitration is to settle a strike at Belfast, Ireland, between an American contracting firm and its employes. Eleven hundred men employed by J. G. White & Co., of New York and London, and engaged upon the construction of the electric street railway system of the Belfast corporation recently walked out, because of dissatisfaction with their wages. They had been getting 11 cents per hour. This contract amounts to $2,675,000, and the work must be completed by Sept. 1 under heavy penalty. While the same firm has been paying from 14 to 16 cents per hour in London for a similar sort of labor, the smaller remuneration in Belfast is claimed to be equitable in view of the lower rate of wages prevailing in Ireland. The contract made with the corporation of Belfast expressly states the minimum rate payable. A representative of the contracting firm tells me that for the first time in Great Britain they were able to secure a strike clause in the original contract; allowed in view of the requirement for rapid construction.

Laboring men here are greatly surprised at the employe's agreement to go back, under the old terms, pending the outcome of the arbitration proceedings, which are to be conducted solely by representatives of the men and the contracting firm. I am told that concessions will undoubtedly be made by both sides, and if the present program is carried out, it has remained for an American firm to meet its employes half way practically at the inception of what promised to be a long and disastrous affair.

Expert Irish Angler Engaged by Rich Americans

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 17.—At the request of Lord and Lady Barrymore, Maurice Enright, the expert Irish angler, has been "sounding" the lakes and rivers on their estate in the county of Cork, with the view of ascertaining if they contain enough fish to justify her ladyship in inviting a party of her American friends over for a few days' fishing. Enright has been to Glenveigh, Mrs. Adair's place in Donegal, for the same purpose. He has reported favorably on the fishing there, but he has not had time yet to discover whether the prospects in the Cork water are hopeful or not. Enright is piscatorial adviser to Mr. Astor also, and earlier in the season, it may be remembered, he was charged by the proprietor of Cliveden with introducing a quantity of young Irish salmon into the portion of the Thames which borders on Mr. Astor's up-river home. The expert says that Mr. Astor's knowledge of the peculiarities of the different species of fish is almost equal to his own, and although he makes no boast of it, he can use a rod as well as some of the best professionals. The patience with which he sits on a river bank all day with a plain sandwich for lunch, would astonish anyone who is acquainted with the absorbing interest which he used to take in business matters.

OUTFOOT THE RAILWAY.

Louisville Courier-Journal.—It takes from fifty to sixty days for a freight train to travel from Moscow to Vladivostok, as it averages only eight miles an hour, while passenger trains make but about thirteen and a half miles an hour. The Russian army, on foot, seems to be making as good time as that on its journey homeward.

DEATH MAKES HER A BRITISH PEERESS

Another American Woman Secures Title in Passing of Lord Grimthorpe.

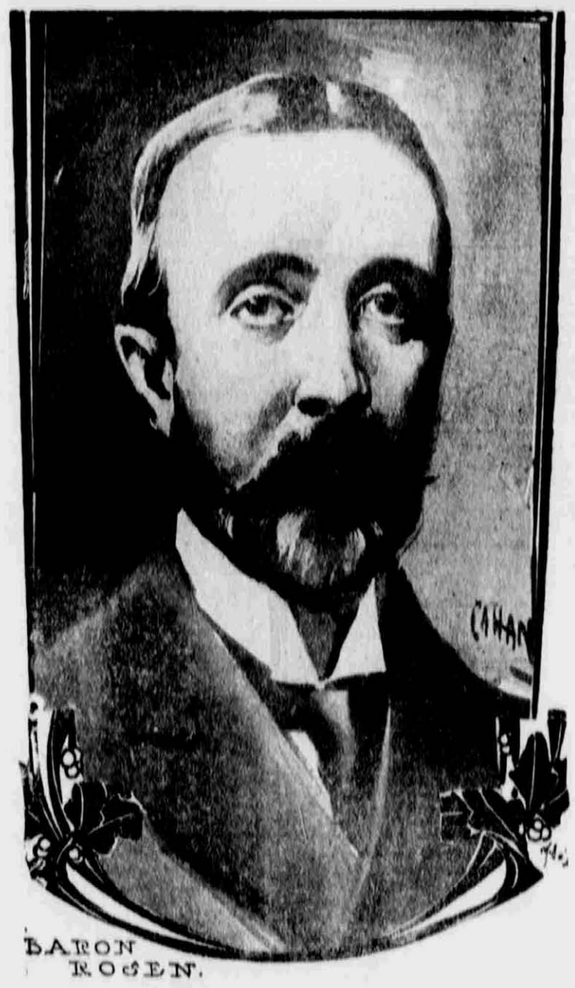
WAS MISS LEE OF NEW YORK.

Andrew Carnegie's Appreciation of the Local Style of Living—Plans of American Arrivals.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 17.—By the death of that wonderful old man, Lord Grimthorpe, in his eighty-ninth year, another American woman enters the charmed circle of the British peerage. The title passes to the late nobleman's nephew, Ernest William Beckett, who over twenty years ago

SIR WALTER RALEIGH'S SEAT.
It Was Here, According to Tradition, That He Was Smoking His Pipe When His Servant, Thinking He Was On Fire, Threw a Jug of Ale Over Him to Extinguish the Conflagration.



NEW RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR.
The "promotion" of Count Cassini to Madrid and the sending to Washington of Baron Rosen, who was Russia's minister at Tokio at the outbreak of the war, is looked upon in diplomatic circles as significant. Baron Rosen is intimately familiar with the whole Russo-Japanese situation and the best man in the Czar's diplomatic service to handle peace negotiations when they come. His appointment to the American ambassadorship is regarded by many well-informed people as the forerunner of peace negotiations that will be concluded in Washington.