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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART TWO.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1905, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



CHILDREN OF THE FOREST SCHOOL TAKING THEIR DAILY OPEN AIR REST.

NO IRISH HOME FOR THIS AMERICAN COUNTESS

Special Correspondence.

London, Dec. 28.—Among the intimate friends of the American Countess of Essex, it is an open secret that she is much disappointed at her husband's decision to sell his Irish estates in Roscommon. The former Miss Beach Grant was eager to be the next American woman to establish a residence in Ireland, both on account of her partiality for the country itself, and because of the pleasant relations which exist between her and the tenants on the Essex estates. But the earl "needs the money" and so his wife's wishes had to be disregarded. He has been selling off right and left, lately, a clerical "living" and the right to collect toll for farm produce on part of his Watford estates being among the other assets on which he has realized.

The country around the earl's estate in Roscommon is most picturesque and early Essex was fond of spending a few days annually in the vicinity. The fishing, shooting, and hunting are exceptional, and she always recommends her friends to spend as much of their annual holidays there as possible. It is somewhat significant that since the earl's marriage the rents have been considerably reduced to some of the poorer tenants, who were not always able to meet their liabilities. It was not for these considerations which the tenants attribute to Lady Essex they would not be sorry to sever their connection with his lordship because he hardly ever took any interest in them before his marriage beyond exacting the last fraction that was due.



HOW CHILDREN TAKE THEIR LUNCH IN THE SCHOOL ROOM.

ASTOR AND THE LONDON ANGLERS

William no Longer Claims Exclusive Fishing Rights in Adjacent Thames.

HOW HE SAW A NEW LIGHT.

"Lady Mary" Indulges in Some Decidedly Interesting Gossip About Several Royal Personages.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—No longer can London anglers justly accuse William Waldorf Astor of obstructing their sport. The Anglicized American multi-millionaire has seen a great awakening light. The hostile attitude which he has heretofore manifested towards fishermen on the upper reaches of the Thames has completely changed. He is now their friend and patron. Peace now reigns between him and the Thames Conservancy. He has withdrawn his opposition to fishing from the bank of the river bordering his Cliveden estate. He has gone further and has actually brought at his own expense a shoal of young salmon from the Dee in Scotland and placed them in the Thames at Maidenhead. Maurice Enright, the expert angler of Castle Connell, Ireland, was charged with the responsibility of supplying the Irish salmon, while a member of the London Anglers' association was sent to Scotland to obtain a supply there.

SAW A NEW LIGHT.

The sudden change in Mr. Astor's attitude towards the anglers is said to be due to the action of some members of the Marlborough club who refused his invitation to a fishing party he had organized at Cliveden during the summer. One of the clubmen told him openly, it is asserted, that he could not participate in his party while the Thames Conservancy and the Anglers' associations condemned his high-handed action in claiming exclusive rights for himself on the river. His conversion was accelerated by the discovery that a number of dead dogs and cats were found floating mysteriously to that part of the river touching on Cliveden.

AMERICAN DAINTIES.

A little incident of which I was a witness, yesterday, was rather amusing in showing how popular American dainties of one kind or another are getting in the most ultra circles of English "high society." Can you imagine the queen's mistress of the robes munching peanuts? I couldn't until yesterday when the quest of some real American "pie-thins" for a friend took me to Jackson's in Piccadilly. Jackson's is the London shop beloved of all others in London by Americans because it is the only place in the metropolis where one can buy certain cooking utensils that we use at home, and such commodities as pork-and-beans, corned beef, maple syrup and so forth. Into Jackson's, while I was there, entered from my brougham a portly dame whom I recognized with a gasp as no other than the Duchess of Buccleuch. Now, her grace, besides being Queen Alexandra's mistress of the robes, is one of the bluest blooded and wealthiest dames in London, as well as one of the most ultra-English. What could she want at Jackson's?

"I want one of your large sacks of peanuts," said the duchess to the clerk, "and half a dozen packages of corn for popping. You know the address." Yes, and swept out of the shop.

One doesn't know if the "popper" is patented by a dual hand over the drawingroom fire at haughty Buccleuch House on the Embankment, or if the consumption of peanuts accompanies the progress of bridge parties and that these commodities are esteemed in circles where one would not have supposed them even known to be existent. Probably they have been in-

Germany's Latest Educational Experiment

It is a Free Forest School for Her Children—Play and Instruction Among the Trees in the Open Air Substituted for Study in the Close and Stuffy Atmosphere of the Class Room.



ONE OF THE REGULAR OPEN AIR CLASSES IN BOTANY.

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—Not content with the well deserved reputation of possessing the best schools of all kinds in Europe, Germany is continually seeking improved methods and undertaking educational experiments with a view to making learning attractive to the young and increasing their capacity for absorbing knowledge. One of the most interesting and unique results is the institution established by the scholastic authorities of Charlottenburg, that enterprising suburb of Berlin which aspires to the distinction of being called a sister city of the capital.

On the first of August the visitor who chances to be an early riser, sees a pretty procession. At first glance it would appear to be merely a band of children, pressing with hurried steps out of the stifling town, their faces bright with anticipations. The girls carry garlands of flowers; the boys bear banners and they are all singing one of those quaint part songs which are so popular in Germany. Their aspect is so joyous that they are evidently expecting some delightful treat. The natural conclusion of the stranger is that it is a children's picnic. But an inquiry addressed to the first citizen he meets will show him to be wrong. He will be told, with a certain amount of pride and satisfaction—for Charlottenburgers are all proud of their municipal "gothic edifices"—that the children are going off to the forest school which opens on the first of August. A "forest school" has such an original sound, and the mere term calls up to the imagination such delightful possibilities, that it immediately prompts further inquiries and investigation. Then it is learned that the authorities of this German town-keen as are all their compatriots concerning education—have provided a new path to knowledge. Recognizing that in

long, hot, summer days children crowded up in close stuffy rooms, get glum and stupid, they have determined that their youngsters shall learn in the fresh and invigorating open air.

When a German thinks of taking a day's pleasure in summer he generally hies him to the woods, and it is to the woods that all classes attend this educational department turned when it sought a rural schoolroom. There amid green leafy aisles the forest school has been established and there certain quaint and unique customs have been evolved. About 200 pupils regularly attend the forest school with two male and three female teachers, the classes containing both boys and girls mixed, as is the custom in Germany. A wooden schoolhouse has been erected for their accommodation which contains two spacious class rooms as well as teachers' rooms, etc.

Arrived at the schoolhouse on the opening day the first care of the children is to decorate their beloved school with the garlands and flags they have brought, and then away they go to enjoy the pleasures of the woods. For a whole fortnight they lead a fairly existence, being absolutely free, and examining all the secrets of plant and insect life. No actual lessons are done, but the children of all classes attend the school to impart much knowledge in the guise of interesting answers to the insatiable curiosity of childhood. At sunset the little procession returns again to the town and home, and the step is less quick, the eye less bright with expectation, there is a happy languor in the dragging foot and an expression that is soft with delightful memories. This fortnight's holiday is given so that a little of the novelty of a forest life may have worn off before

real lessons actually begin, though even those are of the easiest order, and school in the woods is made tempting enough to lure the most hardened truants, if such can exist in the well-organized Fatherland.

All lessons are done as much as possible under the trees, the invigorating effects of light and air being the first consideration, and it is certain that lessons seem to lose half their terrors when learnt out in the open air. Gymnastics are freely taught, as well as hockey, and indeed all kinds of subjects connected with country life. Two hours and a half a day are devoted to the lessons actually necessary for passing the various educational standards.

In all kinds of comfortable chairs given in the schoolhouse which is carefully arranged for light and air.

Immediately on arrival in the woods the pupils are given each a pint of milk and bread and butter, or a plate of oatmeal porridge. For dinner, always eaten early, there is good soup, meat and vegetables, and one of the amusements of the children is to play at housekeeping and assist at preparing dinner, in which they are naturally encouraged.

After dinner the little ones seek the shady clearing where a stream is taken, all kinds of comfortable folding chairs being provided with warm rugs, and here they doze and rest their appointed time, when they rise to be given a slice of bread and jam with more milk. Every child has its own mug, and every precaution is taken in matters of hygiene. All day long the woods ring with merry voices of children at play, and with music, too, for one of the favorite occupations and studies is that of learning to sing. The children stand in groups round the teacher with their violin in hand, and there among the beeches fern or under lofty pine trees, national and patriotic hymns, or the sentimental songs that Germans love, rise in sweet cadences in the shrill clear voices of the children.

Ever hungry the scholars are given a bowl of soup each, and a substantial slice of bread before they start on their return walk down to the city, at sunset, going home happy in mind and daily growing stronger in body, thanks to the excellent institution of the Forest school.

J. E. WHITBY.

No Love Lost Between Curzon and Suffolk.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—If Lord Curzon had his way it is doubtful whether his A. D. C., the Earl of Suffolk, would miss Miss Daisy Leiter. The earl is a man of a most independent nature, and it is well known that such men cannot get on comfortably with the Indian viceroy. The auto-

cratic manner of Lord Curzon never rattled the earl and when others shook and shivered at the sound of his voice his A. D. C. would view his most violent outbursts with the utmost complacency. The following incident is related to me as an illustration of the earl's attitude towards his superior. One day they were on a bear hunting expedition in India, and after a fruitless search for

nearly a whole day, were on the point of returning home when Lord Curzon espied a young animal crouching behind a tree. Now the etiquette of bear hunting in India requires that the animals should be dispatched with a special kind of dagger. On seeing the young bear, however, Lord Curzon lifted his rifle and shot the animal dead.

"That's a cowardly thing to do," an-

THE ECONOMIC JAPS.

Use Rat Skins to Make Protection for Soldiers' Tars.

Tokio, Dec. 5.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press).—When the time came to forward the winter outfits for the armies in Manchuria and the commissariat produced hundreds of thousands of fur ear protectors, Japanese and foreigners alike wondered where these things could have come from. No one had ever heard of their being made.

It seems that two years ago the plague was raging along the China coast, and the Japanese quarantine bureau decided that strenuous efforts must be made to keep the dread disease out of the country. The determined to start a crusade. In all the seaports and larger cities counties were ordered to catch and kill rats. The small boys found this a great source of revenue and the competition at once became very keen. For each rodent the huntsman was given a small sum and a lottery ticket. The money he might squander but the ticket he saved, and at the end of the month there was a drawing, with prizes varying from \$5 to \$50. Rat catchers became a popular amusement and the boards of health all over the country were kept busy examining the daily bag of each animal hunter. In this manner the plague was kept out of Japan. The small boys amused themselves and made money but no one ever dreamed that the skins of the millions of rats that had been worrying the boards of health, they had now been thrown away. The military authorities had used them to make ear protectors.

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NOGI AND STOESEL.

They Have a Meeting but No Details Are Given Out.

Tokio, Jan. 6.—A report from Gen. Nogi received at 9:35 p. m. Thursday says that at Gen. Stoessel's request Nogi and Stoessel met at Shushi village at noon Thursday. Their meeting, which was entirely personal, continued for two hours. No details are given.

PEACE RUMORS.

Frighten Speculators in Russian And Japanese Bonds.

London, Jan. 6.—Speculators who have been selling Russian and Japanese bonds, becoming frightened at the rumors of peace, have been insuring against an early termination of the war. The London market has been taken out of Lloyd's against a cessation of hostilities prior to April 3. Yesterday 30 guineas per cent was charged by underwriters, but owing apparently to the belief that the reports of peace are either only 25 guineas was charged today.

SUNKEN WARSHIPS.

Those at Port Arthur Have Not Been Inspected.

Tokio, Jan. 6. Noon.—The Russian battleships at Port Arthur have not yet undergone official inspection by the Japanese. From a view of portions of the warships which at the last moment were destroyed by the Russians, it seems evident that there were no interior explosions, and it is hoped by the Japanese that the damages can be repaired.

The docks are partially destroyed and filled in, and the dock gates have been damaged.

The great crane is still intact and serviceable.

CARGO WASHED ASHORE.

Vessel and Crew are Probably Lost.

Hobart, Tasmania, Jan. 6.—Cargo which had been washed ashore at Southwest Cape has been recovered as belonging to the British bark Briarholme. Capt. Rich, who sailed from London July 21 for Hobart, and it is believed that the vessel and her crew have been lost.

SUPERIORITY OF YANKEE OFFICERS

An English Military Expert Says They Are the Best Trained in the World.

WEST POINT BEATS SANDHURST

Humiliating Proof That England Has Profited Nothing by Costly Lessons of Boer War.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—"At West Point the United States has the best training school for army officers in the world. It is incomparably superior to our military school at Sandhurst."

It is the fact that this statement was made to me by Dr. T. Miller Maguire, which makes it peculiarly interesting and gratifying, for over here Dr. Maguire—it is of law he is a "doctor"—is accounted as much an authority on all that pertains to military education as Edison is with respect to electricity. He has made it a life study. At his famous private academy in Earl's Court Square he has trained more pupils for army staff examinations than any military coach in the United Kingdom. Just before I called he had been engaged in delivering a lecture on the Virginia campaigns of the American Civil war. Lord Wolseley has spoken of him as "one of the ablest lecturers on military history and the art of war we have in England." Lord Roberts has extolled his military knowledge in equally flattering terms.

He had been talking about the state of the British army when I met him by the entrance to the British Museum, for while Americans are proud enough of the equipment and organization of their navy, they have a general notion that with regard to their army they occupy an insignificant back seat.

"In what respect is West Point so far ahead of the great British military school?" I asked him.

"WEST POINT LEADS."

"In everything that counts for efficiency," he replied promptly, "and there is not a general in the British army who takes his professional education, from Lord Roberts down, who is not aware of it. The course at West Point lasts four years, instead of three as at Sandhurst, and the training is far more thorough and severe, being based on a profound appreciation of the requirements of modern warfare and the demands it makes on cultivated intelligence. The discipline is rigid and the penalties for offenses are inflexible. Social distinctions are not tolerated. Rich men's sons and poor men's sons stand on the same level. Each is made to feel equally that shirking of duties and neglect of studies is fatal. From the start the West Point cadet is impressed with the idea that 'keenness' in all things is essential. Unless he is thorough and efficient and capable of passing the very high standard demanded at the half-yearly examinations he is dismissed. Muddling through is impossible. Accomplishments and courtesy and manly exercises are preferred to silly, boyish games."

"It is conceivable that a 'duffer' may get into West Point by way of nomination or otherwise, though history and geography are obligatory, but it is absolutely impossible that a duffer can come out of it as an officer in the United States army. Not only is the training adapted to give him the knowledge necessary for the profession of arms, but what is equally important—to develop the necessary character, it is because these two things are so happily combined at West Point that I rank it even higher than Germany's military training schools for officers which, as regards efficiency, approach nearest to it, though Baron Sumeytsha has given me a full statement of Japanese education that is startling in its spirit and excellence."

Very different, unfortunately, is the state of affairs at Sandhurst, which is practically a preserve for rich men's sons. Its condition was revealed in the report of the Akers-Douglas com-