

Two or three simple statements of fact—in a want ad—may change and enlarge the whole outlook for you!

PART TWO

# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY FEBRUARY 2 1907 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

Half a dozen lines of type may be the link between you and something you want.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

## The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

### DUCHESS AFTER A LONDON HOUSE

British Swelldom Rejoices Over Prospect of Spending Goelet Fortune.

LIVELY GOSSIP BY LADY MARY

Aristocratic Englishman's Engagement to the Rich Miss Seigel Said To Be a Love Match.

**Special Correspondence.**  
LONDON, Jan. 24.—At last the Roxburghs mean to take a town house, if only for the season. Heretofore they have done no entertaining in London, much to the disgust of many swell epicures who expected that some share of the Goelet millions would be devoted to dining and wineing them. Now there is a prospect that their appetites may be gratified. The Duke and Duchess are looking around for a house. I met them coming out of an empty mansion in Grosvenor square the other day. It is one which has been let for a long time and is often rented for the night for dances by people whose own residences are not large enough for such festivities. They have also been looking at some houses in Berkeley square, I hear, as well as in Park lane. It is also said that the duchess would like to buy Dorchester House. Colonel Holford would willingly sell it at a fancy price. Not that this would be a consideration where the duchess is concerned, but she naturally does not like to buy the place over the heads of the American ambassador and Mrs. Field.

**FULL BLOWN HOSTESS.**  
It is stated on all sides that the duchess is to blossom forth. Now is her chance to step into the shoes vacated by that other American duchess, her grace of Marlborough. The chief mission of the American hostess who wears a peer is supposed to be to spend money freely. If she does not do that, she is voted stingy and more or less of a social failure. But the English duchess who chances to bring her aristocratic husband a handsome fortune, is not judged by the same standard. If she does not care to spend money in entertaining people for whom she has no real liking, she loses no prestige. She is simply credited with being socially exclusive.

**ELSIE IS COMING.**

I hear that the Duchess of Roxburgh's young sister-in-law, Mrs. Robert Goelet, who is Elsie Whelen of Philadelphia, and is of Irish extraction, is shortly coming with her husband to stay with the Roxburghs. Here she has the reputation of being one of the most picturesque American women who have ever visited these shores, and she is considered lovely besides. Most of her dresses she plans herself with the aid of the old masters. As she is a clever artist and knows the Louvre and the Luxembourg galleries inside and out, not to speak of all of our own national gallery, she has no difficulty in suggesting studies for her gowns.

Many of the servants at Blenheim have been dismissed; but the duke is living there now with his two boys who are to remain there during the absence of their mother who is absent with her relations. The family live in one wing of the immense house which is of course, done for the purpose of cutting down expenses. As the duke, who is a proud man, does not wish to take more money from his wife or her father than is absolutely necessary. He neither the Marchioness of Blandford, is keeping house for him. Before the duchess went abroad, there was a family meeting at Sunderland House, which was quite amicable, if a trifle frigid, and arrangements monetary and otherwise for the immediate future, were made. The duchess gave to signs of relenting, but many of her friends are saying that after the change of air and the rest abroad, she will return to the scene of her former triumphs at her husband's historic palace.

**LOVE MATCH FOR SURE.**

Tyrell Cavendish's family are highly pleased with his engagement to Miss Julia Siegel of New York. He is very popular here, and belongs to a good set, being the grandson of Lord Walsingham and nephew of Sir William Knollys-Morrell. It is said that the engagement was the result of mutual love at first sight, and that Miss Siegel's money had nothing to do with it. Perhaps it is true. A man may as easily and readily fall in love with a rich girl as with a poor one. Anyhow their union was a short one. They met last before a week was over he had proposed to her. Miss Siegel has been much admired here and had plenty of "offers." Though her father is not exactly what we term a party, he is well off in his own right. But the dour Miss Siegel will bring him will make it the easier for him to wait until he comes into his own.

**CHANGES IN GARB.**

When I was ordering a riding habit the other day from Alfred Ellis, one of the king's tailors, he gave me the interesting information that there are to be some decided changes in garb of the more man, not so much, however, as to shape but to color. Nearly all the swells are ordering their dresses in decided blue or a bright brown tint. Mr. Ellis assured me these were extremely becoming to the king. The king, who does not often appear in ordinary evening dress, is ordered to wear the new colors, and the lecture given by the Duke of Devonshire, who is a light blue even, was noted by all the newspapers. White waistcoats are to be worn by either of the new colors, but the yellow silk vest with brown, and a very dark red silk—which is nearly chocolate blue.

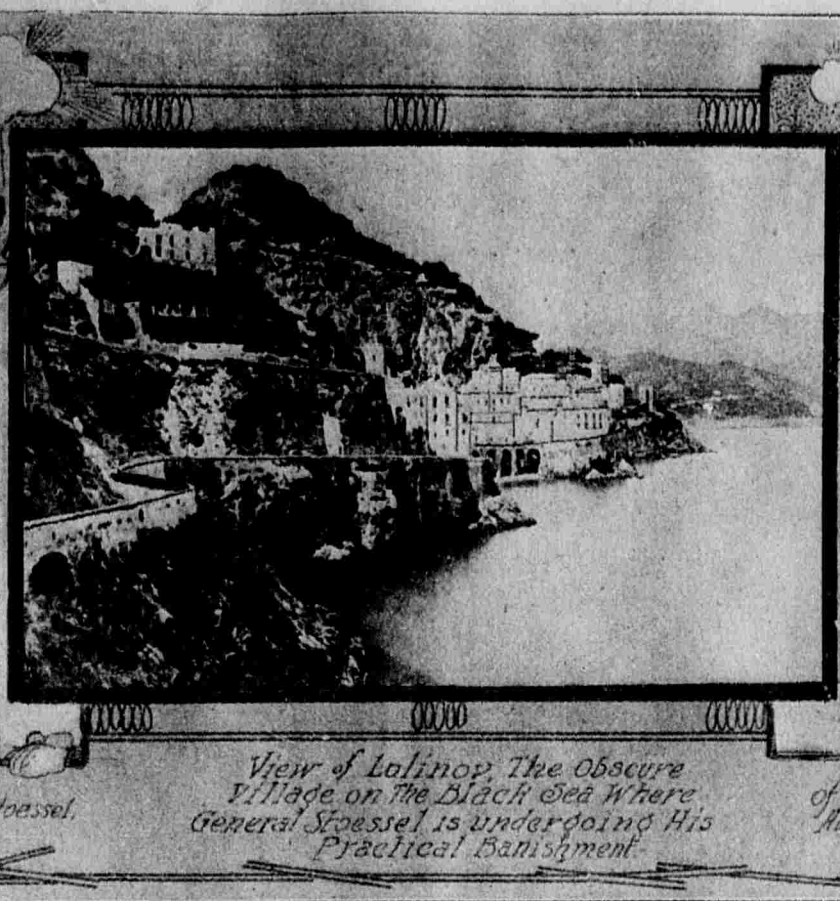
Lady Chesham, who was Miss Mary during Christmas and the New Year, working up orders for her hat industry which she founded in

### TRAGIC FATE OF STOESEL, PORT ARTHUR'S DEFENDER.

Banished and Disgraced, He is Living in an Obscure Black Sea Village, Broken in Health and Spirits, by a Year of Humiliation and Insult—Stubborn Defense of Great Eastern Fortress Made Him a World Character.



General Stoessel, Who Presided over the Court Martial Which Tried Stoessel.



View of Lofino, The Obscure Village on the Black Sea Where General Stoessel is Undergoing His Practical Banishment.



Peter Dournovo, Russian Ex-Minister of The Interior, Who is Accused of Brinkmanship About The Discharge of General Stoessel.

**Special Correspondence.**  
ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 21.—Quite recently a report was circulated in St. Petersburg that Gen. Stoessel, who achieved world-wide fame by his defense of Port Arthur against the Japanese, had been obliged by necessity to seek financial aid from a well-known benevolent organization which is indirectly connected with the Russian army. Confirmation or denial of this report was refused at the office of the institution in question. Its truth is considered highly probable, however, by those who know into what desperate straits Stoessel has fallen of late, and how pathetic a figure generally is this man whose deeds once seemed likely to be remembered with gratitude by his countrymen as long as the record of them survived.

**RUMORS AND CHARGES.**

As readers will remember, assertions were made soon after the fall of Port Arthur that its defense had not been conducted in an efficient manner and that Gen. Stoessel had committed a number of grave indiscretions and mistakes in the course of his contest with the Japanese. These accusations were supplemented by far more terrible accusations of cowardice and treachery. Stoessel was accused of handing over the fortress to the Japanese in spite of the fact that he still possessed sufficient troops, stores and ammunition to hold out for a further period of many months. Both Gen. Stoessel and those of his friends who were in the Far East when these accusations were first made telegraphed indignant denials of all the charges, but the statements once spread could not easily be suppressed. Consequently the soldier, instead of carrying his desire of remaining in the Far East, resolved to return to Russia in order to face his accusers and to repudiate the charges leveled against him.

From the moment until now the defender of Port Arthur has experienced nothing but a succession of insults and humiliations. He returned from the Far East on board a steamship of one of the German lines and his unpleasant experiences began during the voyage back to Europe. His fellow passengers included a number of Russian officers who had been invalided home from the war or who were returning to Europe after having been released from captivity in Japan on their word of honor not to take any more part in the hostilities. At Shanghai a number of German officers from Kiaochoo came on board and were first cabin passengers as far as Hamburg. The Russian officers practically boycotted the unfortunate Stoessel, and the German officers, following their example, humiliated him continuously at all times and at all places.

**OPEN INSULTS.**

The officers, both Russian and German, refused to sit at the same table with Stoessel and demonstratively turned their backs to him when he happened to be in their vicinity. When he came to the dining room, the deck the others made no attempt to conceal their desire to avoid that part of the ship on which he was taking his exercise. This condition of affairs was indescribably humiliating for a man who had commanded a great fortress in a great war and who, immediately after the capture of Port Arthur, had received the highest decoration which the German emperor has power to confer. Mrs. Stoessel, who accompanied her husband home from the war, was overwhelmed with shame and chagrin at this treatment and suffered a nervous prostration which threatened to have serious consequences. For a time she and her husband left their cabin as little as possible in order to avoid being humiliated and boycotted by their fellow passengers.

After the long weary voyage had terminated Gen. Stoessel met with the same hostile reception on landing once more in his native country. A superior general returning from a campaign in which he has gained honor is usually received with public marks of approbation, but Gen. Stoessel came ashore without even the marks of respect which are usually accorded to a hero. He was to show a high officer on his return from foreign service. Dressed in a slouch hat, a gray suit and a long, shabby overcoat lined with gray horse hair, the hero came ashore carrying his own bag and supported only by his trembling wife. He seemed desirous to avoid publicity, for he anticipated and dreaded an angry hostile reception from his fellow countrymen. But his efforts to escape notice were unsuccessful, and when he had been perceived by the crowd many bitter cries were raised, such as "There goes the traitor!" "Death to all traitors!" and other cruel insults of the same character.

**BRITISH OFFICIAL INSULTS THE UNITED STATES.**

Great Britain and the United States alike are incensed at the high-handed action of James Alexander Swettenham, governor of Jamaica, in practically ordering the squadron of Admiral Davis out of the harbor of Kingston while the American officer and his men were at that desolated and stricken port on an errand of mercy and acting under direct instructions of the president. Nations are very sensitive on all points involving their dignity and, according to diplomatic precedent, scarcely a greater offense could be offered one nation by another than that which was accorded the United States, through Admiral Davis, by the official representative of Great Britain in Jamaica. That the British home government was not in sympathy with his action has been demonstrated by the promptness of the foreign office in ordering an immediate explanation from the offending governor. Lacking such action, irreparable injury to the friendship existing between the two nations might have easily resulted. Gov. Swettenham is 61 years of age and has been for many years identified with the British foreign service. He has been always known to possess strong "anti-Yankee" sentiments and an exaggerated idea of his own importance, but it was scarcely anticipated that this feature of his character would lead him into such indiscretion as that of which he has been guilty toward a friendly nation acting in the cause of a common humanity in a time of great peril and distress. It may be that this incident will close his active diplomatic career.

It is customary for Russians of rank who return home from foreign service to be received by the czar, who then listens from their own lips to a report of their official activity. Gen. Stoessel was not summoned to the imperial presence when, after an interval of waiting, he applied for an audience with the czar. He was curtly informed by the communication of a subordinate court official that his petition could not be granted. It is also customary for a Russian general to return himself to the minister of war on returning from foreign service, but when Gen. Stoessel presented himself at the ministry to discharge this duty, he was not admitted and soon afterward received a written communication that the minister did not desire to see him. When he went to call on old comrades with whom he had been on terms of intimate friendship before and during the war, they frequently were "not at home." When he went to the theater, the persons sitting round him made critical and insulting remarks about his generalship in voices intended to reach his ears.

**PURSUED BY MOB.**

When the general ventured out into the streets for a walk, he was often recognized and pursued by a mob of excited patriotic Russians, who overwhelmed him with curses and showered insults on him with astonishing vehemence. On one or two occasions he was still more seriously molested by a patriotic street mob, when men and women alike attempted to tear the clothes from his back. At another time a party of women and girls spat in his face, cursing him as a cowardly traitor to Russia. When Gen. Stoessel applied for permission to leave St. Petersburg in order to seek refuge from persecution in some secluded part of the empire, this application was refused and he was sent on the ground that he was suspected of a desire to support the revolutionary movement.

Finally, after a long period of tribulation, a court-martial met to try Gen. Stoessel on the charges formulated against him in connection with the defense of Port Arthur. Gen. Floing, another high officer who took a prominent part in the Manchurian campaign, presided over the court-martial and a leading lawyer named Maximow was permitted to act as counsel for the defense. The proceedings of the court-martial were conducted in an extremely unsatisfactory manner, for the military judges followed no particular rules in procedure and accepted or rejected evidence according to their own personal whims. Evidence proffered by Gen. Stoessel to prove his innocence was rejected, while witnesses who testified against him were allowed to discourse on their impressions for hours together. The whole course of the proceedings of the court-martial left impartial observers at the time of its conclusion to be dried before the sun.

Yet this military tribunal, despite its injudicial character, was not able to find Gen. Stoessel guilty of the charges leveled against him, and shuffled out of the controversy by administering a reprimand to the accused man. This course ruined Stoessel without exposing his military judgment to any disagreeable consequences for causing a miscarriage of justice. Gen. Stoessel left the court not indeed branded as a coward and traitor, but with a sufficient stain on his character to render him an outcast from his own class of society forever and ever.

**SYSTEMATIC PERSECUTION.**

Shortly after the trial a pamphlet was published in St. Petersburg giving a sensational account of the systematic persecution of Gen. Stoessel. The author who signed his full name to his statements of the case declared that Gen. Stoessel's humiliating downfall was primarily due to a personal quarrel with Peter Dournovo, formerly minister of the interior and the most powerful man in all Russia. Dournovo possessed immense influence and far-reaching connections. According to this pamphlet, which was entitled "A Terrible Judicial Error," Dournovo concocted a regular conspiracy against Gen. Stoessel, first of all instigating various officers of his corrupt system of rule to bring charges against the defender of Port Arthur and then instructing his reptile press to disseminate the accusations to all ends of the earth.

This version of the affair was described in full detail with many apparently conclusive proofs and great show of justification. After the publication of this pamphlet Gen. Stoessel challenged Dournovo to a duel, thereby indicating that he himself regarded the story of Dournovo's machinations against him as accurate and

well founded. Gen. Stoessel's seconds called upon Dournovo to fight a duel to the death, the technical condition being pistols at 15 paces until one combatant was killed. Dournovo declined to accept this challenge on the ground that a chivalrous code of honor did not compel him to fight a duel with an officer whose reputation had been stained by the official decision of a court-martial.

**REFUSED PERMISSION.**

Gen. Stoessel afterward renewed his applications for permission to leave St. Petersburg, but the authorities obstinately refused to allow him to settle in any other part of European Russia. Finally, however, he received definite orders to withdraw to Lofino, a small town in a southern Caucasian province on the shores of the Black Sea. This town was a center of political and racial upheavals, and Gen. Stoessel, in proceeding there, seemed likely either to be massacred by barbarians, Tartars or fanatical Mohammedans, or to fall a victim to the deadly climate of the place in which strangers could hardly hope to live.

He is still in exile in this place, living on a miserable pittance from the Russian government hardly enabling him to keep body and soul together. His brave wife, the companion of his strenuous campaign in the Far East, holds out unflinchingly against all the dangers of the Caucasian home. Gen. Stoessel, although still in the prime of life, is a broken-down man. His hair has turned gray, his face is furrowed with lines of care and his shoulders are bent with the stoop of dejection. By a patriotic street mob, being able to prove his innocence, and he is intensely unhappy. Nevertheless, he is convinced that when the history of the defense of Port Arthur comes to be written in full, it will be seen that he did his duty as a man and as a soldier.

**SERGIUS VOLKHOVSKY.**

**AGED ENGLISH WIDOW'S RECORD-BREAKING DIARY.**

**Special Correspondence.**

LONDON, Jan. 14.—So great a task is the keeping of a consecutive diary that few of the millions of people who resolve each year to keep a complete record of their doings from day to day, carry out their purpose. As it is about this season that one is likely to let his New Year resolution slide and blank pages begin to appear in his journal, the remarkable story which has just come to light of the record kept by an old woman in England should prove some stimulant to the careless diarist. Widow Roffey, of Newdigate, near Dorking, possesses a detailed record of everything she has done since she learned to write in the ninety-two years she has lived. So accurate has her record been kept, that the old woman can tell to a penny how much money she has spent, how much she has eaten, how many times she has washed her hands and face and how many times she has changed her stockings. For the historian of a thousand years hence, who will doubtless regard our much vaunted civilization as barbaric, this amazing record will constitute a veritable bonanza of statistical information.

Widow Roffey has just passed her ninety-second birthday. On the anniversary of her birth she was entertained at dinner by a friend and there announced some of the totals of her figures to date. The cost of maintenance from first to last of her life—forty-one dresses, eighty pairs of shoes and 274 pairs of stockings—only three new pairs a year. In bonnets and hats, she kept down to the modest number of 166, or less than two a year. Of aprons she wore 33, shawls and wraps, 34; gloves and mittens, 20; corsets, 63; hair nets, 16; and hairpins just 1,000. Many of these articles were made by her own nimble fingers.

Mrs. Roffey says she has eaten 4,784 fishes and but little meat, which would indicate that a piscatorial diet is conducive both to longevity and firm adhesion to good resolutions. Her daily bread amounted to 11,960 loaves, and she has eaten 50,750 potatoes, and 19,138 cabbages.

In tea drinking, the widow did not come up to what is probably the normal

figure among the gentle sex, but she credits herself with having drunk 134,320 cups of the beverage, besides 67,160 glasses of milk and only 33,690 glasses of water.

The old woman was married but once—and in that instance she walked to London and back to have the knot tied—adding 54 miles to the 231,436 she figures out she has walked during her lifetime.

The now wrinkled face she has washed 67,060 times; her hands 123,434; and her feet 2,308 times. She has done 302,220 hours of her life away, drawn 23,584 buckets of water from the well in her garden, cut her finger-nails 1,666 times and her toe-nails 750 times. Dressing, undressing and rearranging her simple toilet accounted for 67,160 hours of her ninety-two years. She has done up and taken down her hair 33,460 times. She has washed the necks of 4,500 chickens, fattened 133 pigs and written 1,104 letters. Her cottage floor she has scrubbed 3,998 times, has dug up her little garden 140 times and trimmed the hedge surrounding it 138 times.

Only one night has she been away from the humble cottage in which she lives. That was the night following her flight to London to get married. She passed it in her husband's arms beside a haystack. She is a wonderfully hale old woman, and in her neat round hand she still continues to set down daily the story of her simple life. She has accomplished something absolutely unique. Never, surely, since Adam delved and Eve spun, has there been produced such a minute record of a human life.

### LIFE HELD VERY CHEAP IN VIENNA

Gay Austrian Capital Leads All European Cities in Matter of Suicides.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD TIME.

Strange Anomalies Disclosed by Statistics—More Tragedies in May Than November.

**Special Correspondence.**  
VIENNA, Jan. 24.—In this seemingly gayest of cities, an anti-suicide bureau, on the American plan, such as has been established in London, is badly needed. The year's record of self-murders shows that Vienna still retains her bad pre-eminence among European capitals in respect to the percentage of her population who voluntarily cut short their lives.

**WHAT FIGURES SHOW.**

The figures for 1906, just published, show that 425 persons committed suicide, while another 707 tried to do it, but failed. The figures reveal some curious anomalies which must surely puzzle psychologists. More suicides take place in summer than in winter. In the month of May, when all nature was proclaiming the joy of living, 48 people decided that death was preferable and terminated their existence. In drear November, when the birds had ceased singing and bleak winds wailed mournfully through the leafless trees, only 23 persons yielded to the conviction that life was not worth living.

The motives assigned for suicide also disclose some perplexing problems. For instance, only 31 persons committed suicide because of poverty, while two more shuffled off this mortal coil because life had dealt too generously with them and they had become satiated with it. Sickness was the motive alleged in 100 cases, while love affairs gone wrong drove 68 to destruction, and domestic strife impelled 23 to flee to the other world where there is neither marriage nor giving in marriage.

**OLDEST VICTIM.**

The oldest victim was a man of 37; the youngest a little girl of 8. What dire tragedy of childhood caused her to take the leap in the dark does not appear; but the bare mention of the fact awakes a feeling of infinite pity. Poor little mite! May her soul rest in peace. The men greatly outnumbered the women, which can hardly be regarded as proof of the superiority of the male sex. There were 213 of them who took their own lives in the last 12 months and of women, 113—little more than a third as many. In the methods chosen for making their exits, men showed a much greater partiality for bullets than did women. Only 13 of the latter shot themselves, while 118 men chose that way of ridding themselves of the burden of life. Despairing womanhood displayed the greater preference for poison. Thirty-two women swallowed fatal drafts and 19 men. Twenty-eight women selected the most ghastly form of suicide—throwing themselves from top-story windows—and only 10 men.

**PRECEDENT IN EQUINE LAW.**

**Special Correspondence.**

PARIS, Jan. 24.—Parisian horses have just had to yield another point in favor of motor driven vehicles.

"Frightened by auto" shall no longer stand as an argument in defense of the steed which is scared at the sight of an automobile. Such is the decision just handed down here by M. Sere de Rivières, the "good judge" of Paris, in the case of a farmer who sought damages in a runaway accident caused by his horses taking fright at a passing auto.

The farmer explained to his honor that in trying to control the horses he was thrown from his seat and run over by the cart. The judge held, however, that farmers' horses ought to be too familiar with the sight of a motor carriage to shy at one, and if the farmers had no motor cars on hand to supply the object lesson, so much the worse for the peasants, added the Solomon magistrate.

figure among the gentle sex, but she credits herself with having drunk 134,320 cups of the beverage, besides 67,160 glasses of milk and only 33,690 glasses of water.

(Continued on page fourteen.)