

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

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART TWO

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 21 1907 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

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

FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



perial country seat affords little convenience to the general public.

NO POSTAGE TO PAY.

When it comes to the postoffice service these imperial abuses sometimes take another form. Not long ago the denizens in picture postcards who can be numbered by hundreds received regulars sent out by the chamberlain of Francis Ferdinand offering to supply picture postcards of the archduke and his family taken at Konopisch, at a very low rate. The prices included free delivery by registered post. Also the circular came through un stamped. The picture card manufacturers were highly indignant over such something. They made much complaint through the public press that they could not use the mails for nothing and numerous sarcastic references were made as to the help to the chrome going into the post card business.

HARD MASTER.

Now do the postal officials greatly like this free service, for it makes them more trouble than 10 times the same amount of public work. Especially Francis Ferdinand is hard to please. Nothing must be permitted to go wrong with his mail matter. When the archduke goes away many and precise instructions are given to the correspondents in making up. Certainly newspapers, for instance, follow him to certain places, and not to others. A short time ago one of these papers was sent after him when it ought to have been sent to his home in Vienna. There was a great fuss about it. The archduke not only complained but demanded that the express office be dispatched. But no, he had to be caught. The newspaper in question had gone through the sorting office where a hundred men were at work. So the whole hundred who were on duty at the time were solemnly requested to write on separate slips of paper both in red and black pencil, the name of the place where the paper was sent and the date when it ought to have been sent to. Then these sheets were all collected and subjected to the closest scrutiny for the purpose of identifying the culprit. But the sorters seem to have known something was up and not one of the handwritings corresponded with that on the fatal newspaper. And that time at least the archduke's penal orders could not be executed.

SOLDIERS' WOES.

If the postal officials don't love the archduke the soldiers like him less. Like the famous John Gilpin the heir to the throne has a frugal mind, and sees great chagrin in the neglect of his duty. Let one of them go to the village postoffice to send a telegram and the chances are that the official refuses to take it in. Or if he does it is quite uncertain when it will be dispatched. For the office is already flooded with messages stamped with a big "S," signifying "Staats" or state service, which take precedence over all the rest. These are daily messages coming and going between the archduke's office and his people in Vienna and elsewhere.

PAY WIRES DELAYED.

Not the first named class of privileges those connected with the public utility services, such as postoffice, railways and the like are often used or rather abused in such a way as to cause much unnecessary inconvenience and sometimes even real hardships to the community. For example when the heir to the throne, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, goes to spend a few days at his beautiful Bohemian country seat at Konopisch, the residents of the neighborhood are put to a great deal of trouble. Let one of them go to the village postoffice to send a telegram and the chances are that the official refuses to take it in. Or if he does it is quite uncertain when it will be dispatched. For the office is already flooded with messages stamped with a big "S," signifying "Staats" or state service, which take precedence over all the rest. These are daily messages coming and going between the archduke's office and his people in Vienna and elsewhere.

TRAIN ARE STOPPED.

Coming to the railway service, the archdukes always pay their fares and on that score there is nothing to be said. The public convenience is only concerned with the safety of the traffic when they are traveling. And also when as frequently happens fast trains are stopped for their special convenience. An express train is stopped daily, near the frontier, to pick up the milk consignments from the dairy farms of the Archduke Ferdinand, and bring them into Vienna as quickly as possible. The drivers are not archdukes, and for whom no fast trains are stopped, feel as much aggrieved at this preference shown to imperial traders as did the picture post card manufacturers by the abuse of the free postal facilities extended to the heir to the throne.

ARCHDUCHESS AN OFFENDER.

It is not only the residents in the neighborhood of Konopisch who suffer. For the Archduchess Maria Victoria, the emperor's favorite daughter, as great an offender or nearly so as her brother Francis Ferdinand. When the archduchess is at her Danube castle, Maria, the local telegraph offices to all practical purposes belong to her. The telephone wires are connected to all the public are concerned. This lady has nine little archdukes and archduchesses whose wants are more numerous than can possibly be imagined, at any rate they seem to be a lot of telegraphing. And what stories to the abuse of the telephone service! For just as it is easier to wire than to write so it is easier to talk over the telephone than to send a telegram. Hence the single telephone line in the vicinity of an inn-

Booming New Countries Is D. G. Longworth's One And Only Profession and He's an Expert At It.

This American is Press Agent for the Jungle and Wilds and Has Just Been Given Lucrative Appointment By British Government—He Has Danced Before Savages And Been Decorated By Crowned Heads—How He Advertises Infant Territories.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The professional boomer of new countries has arrived, and, of course, he is an American.

Everyone is familiar with the work of the theatrical press agent and of the man who travels ahead of the circus making its glories known to the people of the towns it intends to visit. Well known, too, is the work done by the representatives of various great railroads to obtain publicity for the attractions of the places served by them; their employers, but the country boomer claims to have struck out a new line altogether. He is employed by governors and his salary would make the mouth even of the publicity representative of a popular operatic star, water.

BOOMING THE JUNGLE.

This pioneer in country boomerism is David Garrick Longworth, a New Yorker, who is as well known on the Strand as he used to be on Broadway, and is as familiar with the East African jungles as he is with the boulevards of Paris or the arts of the stage. There is no country in the world that Mr. Longworth has not visited and few with which he is not familiar. He spent 10 years in Egypt, where he edited the Sphinx in Cairo and boomed Egypt as a pleasure resort. Lord Cromer, the great British reorganizer of Egypt, has written him several letters of commendation on the work which he did in bringing travelers with money to spend from the ends of the earth to Egypt, and the khedive has shown his appreciation of Mr. Longworth's work by decorating him. Every one who has spent a winter in Egypt in the last 12 years or so knows Mr. Longworth.

His work in Egypt was purely confidential, but was with the full approval and assistance of both Lord Cromer and the khedive. Now, however, he is entering on the work of developing a country as the full-fledged official representative of the British government.

LONGWORTH AN AMERICAN.

Mr. Longworth, although a New Yorker, has not visited America for nearly a dozen years. He spent 10 years in Egypt and for the last two years he has been established at Nairobi, British East Africa. He is now in London, arranging with the colonial office to undertake the boomerism of the colony as a pleasure resort for the jaded globe trotter and society man. Now that the colony has been opened up by the Uganda Railway, Mr. Longworth declares it has a future greater even than that of Egypt, for it is practically the only large territory left on earth

that is literally teeming with big game and is likely to continue to be a wild animals' paradise for many years to come.

Lions, leopards, rhinoceros, elephants, several kinds of deer, and monkeys of many varieties, are so plentiful that any one who cares to take a gun and stroll out for a month before breaking camp can shoot enough big game to satisfy the greediest hunter. For \$250 the traveler can obtain a license entitling him to kill or capture, if he can, the following animals:

Two lions, two elephants, two rhinoceroses, two hippopotamuses, two zebras, two gemsbucks, one eland, one small hippopotamus, one roan antelope, two kudu, two impala, two hartebeests, one bongo, two aard-wolves, two cheetas, two aard-wolves, two marabout, two egrets, 10 antelope of certain species, 10 chevrotains.

He can be fitted out with a party of servants, porters, gun bearers and all that is required for a more extended trip into the jungle for \$225 a month, but except for the joy of camping on the most ardent sportsman can get all the sport he wants from the windows of the Pullman cars on the Uganda railway or from the veranda of the hotel at Nairobi.

INTERESTING MEN.

The country that Mr. Longworth is undertaking to boom is interesting enough, but a student of human nature Mr. Longworth himself is far more interesting. He is a man of the rapidly becoming extinct, that made western America—the man who always wants to be a little ahead of civilization.

He began life with Barnum & Bailey's circus, and it learned him his first lessons in the art of boomerism. He has been an actor, an author, editor of a magazine, manager of a theater, and many other professions. He was the first man to take an English opera company on tour through South America, and after a disastrous season from a financial point of view the company was shipwrecked off the coast of Chile. Mr. Longworth was finding the hardest part of that trial was fulfilling his promise to the management of the chorus girls, that he would look after each one personally.

He has tried ranching and mining in Mexico and has varied it by appearing as an actor in the late Augustin Daly's company at his London theater. He has danced for savages in Central Africa and has dined before royalty in London and Berlin.

Egypt was comparatively unexciting

for Mr. Longworth, for after all Cairo is rather highly civilized in its own way.

He does not know how he spent ten years there before the "wanderlust" caught him again. Perhaps it was the constantly changing population from the ends of the earth that made it interesting, but two years ago he determined on another move, and he has since been on big game shooting through Africa.

after casting around for some place where the talents of a pioneer would be appreciated he chose British East Africa.

The Uganda railway was being built, and he got as far as Nairobi, which had just acquired the dignity of a place on the map. Like a true American, Mr. Longworth decided that what Nairobi needed to make it the metropolis of British East Africa was a newspaper. He had brought some type and other material with him, but what he wanted was power to run the press. He solved that problem by hitching up a broken down motor car which had been left in Nairobi by some misguided tourists who expected to find macadam roads in the jungle. The motor car filled the want splendidly, and was only displaced when the Nairobi electric light and power plant was installed.

Today Nairobi is a flourishing town, with a race course and with an excellent hotel lighted by electricity and with electric elevators, hot and cold baths and all the other necessities of civilization.

Nairobi is fast becoming the center of an international colony of sportsmen. William N. McMillan, the well known American traveler and explorer of Africa, has a \$250,000 farm there. Lord Delamere has a \$100,000 farm there. Lord Canwick has a home close to the town and Lord Hindlip has decided to abandon his English estate and make his home at Nairobi. Lord Cardigan has also bought an estate there and hundreds of aristocratic sportsmen are flocking to the country to shoot big game.

IN JUNGLE SOCIETY.

In fact, big game is the staple industry of the country and Mr. Longworth's paper, which he has appropriately named the *Globe Trotter*, like every good local paper, devotes most of its space to recording the development of the local industry. Its society column is most colorful with the doings of the lions, elephants, monkeys, birds and other jungle folk, and its advertising columns are almost monopolized by individuals and firms who want to fit out their "safari" parties.

Mr. Longworth has given another word to the English language in "safari." It is supposed to be a corruption of the Arabic word *sabirah*, which means a caravan, but its full meaning is untranslatable into English. As nearly as it can be translated it means a hunting party with all the modern conveniences, and when you hear that one of your friends is on a "safari" you understand that he is enjoying a picnic de luxe with big game shooting thrown in.

WHERE LIONS PLAY.

What the traveler may expect in Mr. Longworth's country may be gathered from the following extract from a recent number of the *Globe Trotter* describing the experience of a Babu in the jungle.

station master at Simba on the Uganda railway. Simba, it may be mentioned incidentally, means "the place of lions."

The station master sent the following telegram to the acting traffic manager:

Urgent. "To Traffic Manager,

"Lion is on the platform please instruct Guard and driver to proceed carefully and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here and be careful when coming in office."

It seems that after this a sportsman on safari came along and shot the lioness, which was in possession of the platform. Her husband and another native started across the track to see what had happened and the sportsman paged them, too. At 8:30 a. m. the same day, however, the Babu telegraphed again:

"One African injured at 6 o'clock by lion and hence sent to Makindu hospital by trolley. Traffic manager please send cartridges by four down train certain."

A few hours later this telegram was received, marked "extra urgent":

"Pointman is surrounded by two lions while returning from distant station. Carriage has been overturned on top of telegraph post near water tanks. Train to stop there and take him on train—and then proceed. Traffic manager to please arrange necessary steps."

STILL MORE LIONS.

Three days later the same station master sent the following telegram:

"29th August, 7:15 p. m.

"To guard and driver of train, carriage has been overturned in dead end, where he shot a lion just now and others are roaring on Makindu side points. Driver to proceed without signals and stop engine opposite the station and take line clear. Guard not to go out from brake van."

Those who complain that railroading in the United States is dull should try a job on the Uganda railway for a while.

The issue of the *Globe Trotter* which contains this interesting news story, is bound in bark cloth and is thus a standing advertisement of the resources of the country. Bark cloth is the main dress material of the natives of the country. When a native wants a new suit of clothes or a gown for his wife or daughter he goes out into the forest and strips a tree and cuts the bark with a knife and makes a coat for a few minutes. The result is a material something like crepe in texture, which can be cut or woven to any shape desired. It is a rich brown in color and is said to wear well.

LAZY MAN'S PARADISE.

In fact, British East Africa is a paradise for the lazy man as well as for the sportsman. It offers food and drink and clothing without work, or with a minimum of work. The native has his bananas growing wild and his banana bunches for eating and his banana bunches for clothing. Before the British tax was instituted he had nothing to do but take his food and clothing from the trees. Now that he has to find the money to pay the tax, he must do a certain amount of work, and that he usually does—by working a trolley or a gun bearing for a train or an safari, so that he too is made to contribute to the staple industry of the country.

COUNTRY BOOMER.

Mr. Longworth will enter on his duties as a country boomer for the British government before the end of this year. He will be accompanied by Sir Thomas Barlow, Sir Frederick Treves and others—absolutely free of charge.

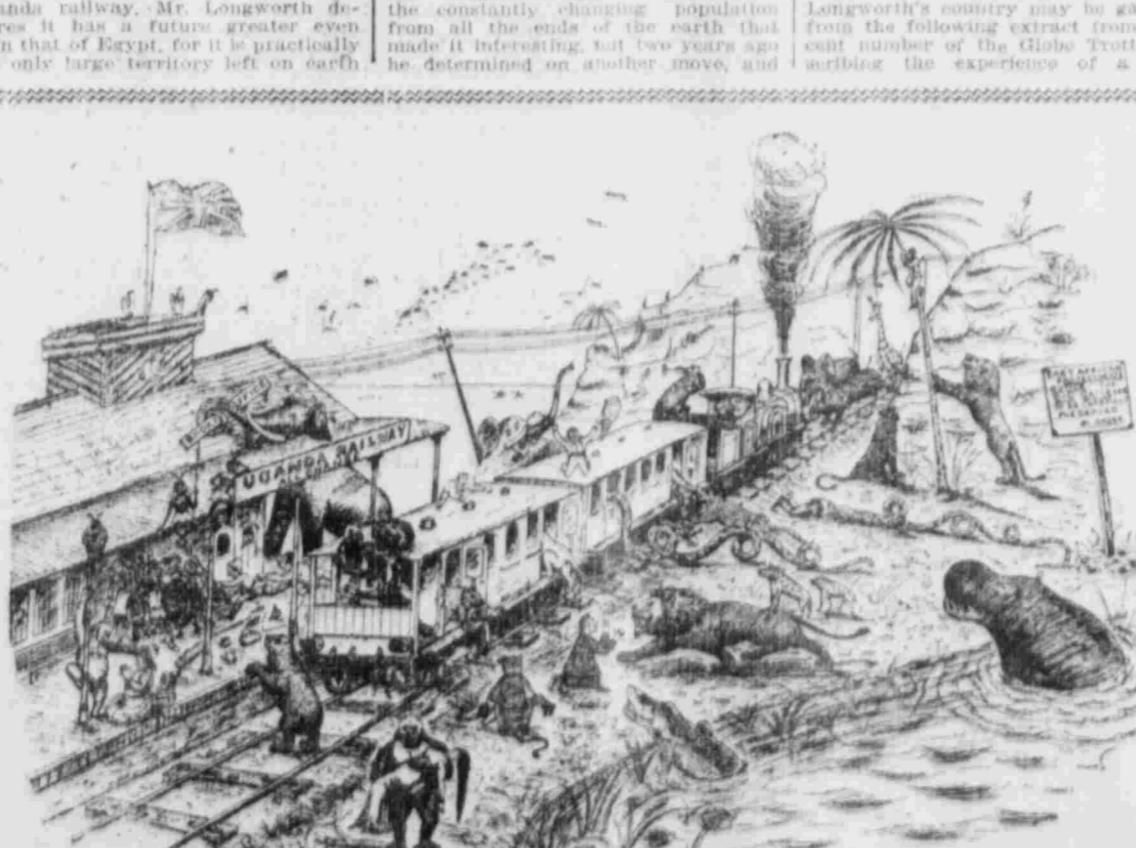
Operations which in private hands would involve thousands of dollars are performed daily in many London hospitals to persons who never charge less than \$100 as a private consultation fee. It is owing to the fact that England's finest doctors and surgeons attend these hospitals for nothing that the interests of the poor have to be safeguarded. In order to do this, most of the hospitals have adopted the system of requiring a contribution from every patient who receives treatment that is likely to involve serious consequences. Of course, those whose poverty is beyond question find ready and immediate access to any of the hospitals, and their treatment costs nothing. The middle classes, however, and the fairly well-to-do must be recommended by someone who contributes to the hospital fund before they can receive treatment.

Mr. Churchill and Mr. Longworth will land at Mombasa and will travel direct to Nairobi, which will continue to be Mr. Longworth's headquarters. Mr. Churchill will remain there for some time, and Mr. Longworth declares that he expects to introduce him to the staple industry of the country. After that he will continue his journeys in the Uganda railway, in the territories of Lake Victoria Nyanza, and will return to England via the Nile and Kharun.

GOOD ADVERTISEMENT.

"I expect that we shall be able to show Mr. Churchill such sport as he has never seen before," Mr. Longworth told me. "Big game is our staple industry and we are proud of it. When a lion picks up a man in the streets of Nairobi he does not rush up as a person would. If that occurred in England now, the town clerk would rush around and try to get the newspaper to say nothing about it. He would think that the news of such an event might hurt the town. Now it is just the contrary with us. We want people to know that lions are plentiful as tabby cats in Nairobi.

(Continued on page fourteen.)



Arrival of the First Cook's Excursion and the Result of Carefully Preserving the Big Game—A Humorous Illustration from Mr. Longworth's Paper, "The Globe Trotter," Which He Publishes at Nairobi.

CARNEGIE'S GIFT FOR HOSPITALS

It is Warmly Welcomed by British Institutions Dependent On Charity.

VAST LONDON CHARITIES.

Armies of Suffering Poor Receive Service from King's Best Physicians—Americans Contribute.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—Andrew Carnegie's recent gift of \$599,000 to the hospitals of London has come as a valuable godsend to those vast needy institutions, which are the biggest and perhaps the most remarkable of their kind in the world.

Most Americans, no doubt, are under the impression that London's great "palaces of pain" which yearly treat millions of patients and are famous among the medical fraternity the world over, are like most similar institutions at home, either endowed by wealthy founders or in receipt of state funds. As a matter of fact, however, London's hospitals are "supposed" to receive this interesting news story, and were it not for the donations of private persons and the general public, whose names even are acceptable, these institutions would have to close.

It is owing to the fact that the people run the great London hospitals that the latter are operated on what, from the American point of view, must be regarded as rather amateurish lines. In the first place, no one but a genuinely poor patient is supposed to have access to any hospital in the metropolis. Of course this rule is not adhered to rigidly, but exceptions to it are rare and are made only after elaborate examinations. The hospitals, in fact, are regarded as strictly charitable institutions, and it is for this reason that they are able to boast among their attending physicians some of the greatest practitioners—medical and surgical—in the world.

FREE TREATMENT.

Any poor man, woman or child can go into a London hospital and be attended by the king's own physicians—Sir Thomas Barlow, Sir Frederick Treves and others—absolutely free of charge.

Operations which in private hands would cost thousands of dollars are performed daily in many London hospitals to persons who never charge less than \$100 as a private consultation fee. It is owing to the fact that England's finest doctors and surgeons attend these hospitals for nothing that the interests of the poor have to be safeguarded.

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FOR POOR ONLY