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# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If You Are Just "Waiting Up" To the Fact of What Advertising—its Possibilities for YOU—Why, "Better Late Than Never!"

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

## The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



Pampered Paupers—The British Metropolis—Scene in the Siting Room.

Austrian Workrooms. Making Costumes For The Metropolitan Opera Co.

### "RICH" PAUPERS HAVE FINE TIME

"Poor" Men Who Ride in Broughams, Play Bridge and Live in High Luxury.

### SOME AMAZING EXHIBITIONS.

Employed Dollar on Chickens That Cost a Dollar Each and Given Better Tea Than British Lords.

**SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.**  
LONDON, Aug. 16.—"Splendid paupers" is a term that has acquired a new significance in this country of late. Heretofore it has been used to describe certain hand-to-mouth men, who, though nominally bankrupt, still manage to reside in sumptuous mansions, maintain country seats and keep motor cars. At present, however, the designation of "splendid paupers" applies most directly to the inmates of various London workhouses, which, as an official investigation has just proved, are run on a scale of magnificence which could not disgrace the new Ritz hotel, the Carlton, or any other of the swag-bag hostels of which the metropolis is justly proud.  
As a matter of fact, were the genuine hotels conducted on the scale of expenditure and waste that has characterized many London workhouses, they would have gone into bankruptcy long ago, for instead of accepting the lowest tenders for supplies, the managers of the Poplar, West Ham and other homes of the destitute seem to have paid the highest prices possible for everything they need. The result is that the tramps and wretches who are crowded into these poor man's paradises are furnished with the works of Charles Dickens generally, and the English poorhouse as one of those institutions which the poor could almost rather starve than enter. In reality, there is keen competition for admission to some of the workhouses of London, and the alleged "unemployed" have been known to refuse well-paying jobs rather than see their opportunity of experiencing the best and good cheer afforded them by certain of the London castles of abjection.

**WEST HAM QUARTERS.**  
One of the poorest quarters of the metropolis is West Ham, and here the life of the unemployed has been long and dreary. Yet it was in the West Ham workhouse that during last year 4,653 inmates cost only \$1 each were supplied with the best of everything. The inmates, who in their homes would never taste chicken on one year's end to another. When a government inspector recently discovered this fact he surcharged the West Ham "poor guardians" with oneilling or 25 cents of the cost of food. It was to this poorhouse also that "ill-edged notepaper of the finest quality" was supplied, and even a sheet of paper for copying correspondence cost 15 per dozen. In the Wandsworth workhouse, where for some time been popular among the inmates, though, to be sure, a certain limit seems to have been set upon the stakes. Just where the inmates got the money to play ball, and how it happens that gambling is permitted, is one of the mysteries that are at present taxing the inventive acumen of the local government board, at the head of which, the way, is the Right Hon. John Burns.

**ASHAMED TO SEE THEM.**  
Mr. Burns has always been outspoken in his dealings with the laboring class. Last Christmas he attended dinner in the Battersea workhouse, a "little speech" to the inmates he had been ashamed to see so many of them sitting down before him at the public expense, and rebuked them with lack of independence. It has been at the instigation of Mr. Burns—who, having been a "working man" himself, knows the working class like a book—that various inquiries have been commenced in different parts of London. Startling facts have invariably attended the investigations conducted by inspectors of the local government board, and as strange light is thrown on the doings of certain workhouses

### SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE A BOON TO VIENNESE.

Theatrical Outfitters of That City Working Day and Night and Sundays, to Replace the Scenery and Properties of Twenty-One Operas, and The Thousand Odd Trunks Of Costumes Destroyed By Fire.

**SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.**  
VIENNA, Aug. 16.—Director Heinrich Conrad of the Metropolitan Opera House is doing some great hustling in Europe this summer. The "Herr Director," as the Viennese call him, is usually a pretty busy man when he comes over here, but owing to the San Francisco catastrophe the work before him this trip is so enormous that his former business visits were mere holidays in comparison. For to replace the scenery and properties of 21 operas and the 1,824 trunks of theatrical costumes swept away by the great earthquake on the Pacific coast in May last is no easy task. An ordinary man would hardly know where to make a beginning. But Conrad has, according to his Viennese friends, a positive genius for organization and an unlimited capacity for work, and he threw himself into his task with the utmost speed and vigor. Before he had been a day in Vienna scenic artists and costumers had begun the work. They saw before them orders aggregating nearly a million kronen, or \$200,000, probably the largest contract ever given out at any one time, and they prepared to hustle accordingly.  
**WILL GO INTO DRESSES.**  
By far the greater part of this sum will be expended on dresses, which are being made at the Austrian Costume Atelier here in Vienna, the most celebrated establishment of its kind in the world. Conrad placed a few orders for tailors in Paris, as the French understand these things better, but for everything else in the way of theatrical costumes Vienna stands pre-eminent as the place of production.  
Since Director Conrad's arrival the 200 odd employees of the Austrian Costume Atelier have been working day and night and Sunday. The workrooms are crowded with things being got ready for America. There is a bewildering mass of materials and colors. But what strikes the amateur as most remarkable is the wonderful quality of all the materials employed. There are silks and cloths and velvets and satins equal to any which one could find at a

### END OF FRENCH DUELING SEEN

Action of Colonel Picquart, Friend of Dreyfus, Revolutionizing Thought.

### SPARED ANTAGONIST'S LIFE.

That, Too, After Being Shot at, and On Ground That the Duel is Absurd.—Countrymen Agree With Him.

**SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.**  
PARIS, Aug. 16.—Dueling really seems to have received its death-blow in France. The news will come as a surprise to the outside world, long accustomed to regard the Code Duello as one of the most firmly established of French institutions. The sudden revolution of feeling which has swept over France is, however, the direct result of Col. Picquart's action in his recent duel with Gen. Goussard. Though for many years the French Anti-Dueling league has worked assiduously to suppress this barbarous and irrational custom, all its labors have not proved anything like as effective as the unique method adopted by Col. Picquart to show his contempt for this manner of "satisfying offended honor."  
It will be remembered that Col. Picquart is one of the heroes of the Dreyfus affair. When Dreyfus was thought guilty by most of his fellow officers, Picquart alone boldly defended him, wrecking thereby all his immediate military prospects; and, finally being degraded and treated almost as unjustly as Dreyfus himself.

### OUT OF DREYFUS AFFAIR.

It was out of the Dreyfus affair that the recent Goussard-Picquart duel arose. It seems that, during the trial, Picquart and Gen. Goussard had a discussion over the merits of the case. Col. Picquart announced his conviction that Dreyfus was innocent, and gave reasons of weight to back up his judgment. "If you keep quiet," Gen. Goussard is said to have retorted, "no one will ever know the truth." These words Col. Picquart boldly repeated at the court of cassation, and from that time a smoldering feud existed between the two distinguished army officers. It finally reached its climax when Gen. Goussard came out in the Parisian Press in a letter giving Picquart's statement the "direct" of course, a challenge followed. Picquart and Goussard met on the field of honor at a suburban villa of Paris.

### COOL AND GOOD SHOT.

Gen. Goussard—who is a fine shot, and possessed of interludic coolness—did his best to bring down his man, but missed. When Picquart's time came to fire, he glided his eye down the barrel of the pistol for a moment; and then, suddenly turned and threw the weapon on the ground, with an exclamation of disgust. "What good would it do to kill him?" he cried. "Nothing would be decided—the whole thing is absurd."  
The next day all Paris was talking of the event and the strange psychological phenomenon presents itself of Frenchmen agreeing almost unanimously that Picquart was right. And this after centuries of dueling, during which the code became an approved fixture of French life.

### SLIDE TO DISFAVOR.

Another thing that has helped to bring the "affair of honor" into disfavor in France is the serious results that have followed one or two duels lately. Up to this time, dueling had been tolerated because it was considered "bad form" for antagonists to wound each other vitally. In fact, expert swordsmen—most of the French duels being fought with swords—deliberately learn how not to kill. A man who kills another in a duel in France is regarded by the eyes of the law as a murderer, and must flee the country if he wishes to escape trial and conviction on a capital charge. Duellists strive, therefore, to administer slight "incendiary" wounds; to draw a little blood; or even to give a scratch, of which the seconds always take advantage to declare that "honor is satisfied."

### BROUGHT TO DISFAVOR.

In addition to this, all sorts of devices are resorted to by seconds to make duels hazardous. Lead and mercury bullets are often used, which crush to powder on being rammed into pistols; bullets of smaller caliber than the pist-

The Principals in The Latest French Duel

MALBERT SARRAUT

M. PUGLIESI CONTI

A Recent French Duel with Swords.

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