

The horse may starve, waiting for the grass to grow; and your store may grow lean if you wait until you are ENTIRELY READY to advertise it adequately.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If you are building a house to sell don't wait until it is finished before advertising it. You might as well have the first cash payment in hand by the time painters and decorators are through.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

AMERICAN DUCHESS MAY BUY THEM OUT

Vanderbilt Money Necessary to Get Rid of Poverty Stricken Neighbors.

SUNDERLAND MUST BE ROYAL.

How the Duke's Wife Succeeded in Making Him Stick Closer to His Big Colonial Office Desk.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, March 29.—To render Sunderland House, the new and costly mansion of the Marlboroughs, a fitting habitation for the great family, will necessitate a considerable additional expenditure of the Vanderbilt inheritance. The site is one of the worst in London. The neighboring houses command an unrestricted view of all its principal rooms. At the back is a little network of mean streets enclosing a splendid market which Disraeli described in the first chapter of "Fanny Hill" as the favorite domicile of the bench cooks of London. Its tenants have deteriorated in character since then.

Now the Duchess of Marlborough is by no means deficient in practical sympathy for the poor. She contributes freely to various projects for ameliorating their condition. But she lacks the enthusiasm of the sociologist which would lead her to welcome the abundant opportunities now residence affords for continuous study of poverty at close range. Rags and tatters, broken brasses and unavowed odors are not conducive to the placid enjoyment of wealth and other gifts which a bountiful Providence has showered upon her. There is only one way to get rid of her slum neighbors. That is the rather costly one of buying up their squalid homes. For some little time agents of the duke have been conducting a quiet campaign with this end in view, and have made the discovery that the erection of the dual residence has considerably enhanced the value of adjacent real estate. But the purchase money will be forthcoming all the same.

QUESTION OF NAME.

When the big mansion was being built the question of the name to be bestowed upon it was discussed between the duke and some of his friends. Some one suggested that "Malplaquet House" which would recall one of his great ancestor's most famous victories would be both sonorous and desirable. "Yes," said a candid friend, "that sounds very good. But considering the site you have chosen I think I can suggest an improvement. 'Place House' would exactly describe it." That knocked out Malplaquet, and it was finally decided to call it after one of the duke's secondary titles.

DEVOTION TO DUTY.

Since the opening of parliament the Duke of Marlborough has shown a disposition to resume that assiduous devotion to his official duties at the colonial office which was warmly commended during the regime of Joseph Chamberlain. When the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton became the duke's chief of staff, it was noticed great-ly alarmed and inquired of a deputy secretary that he had not seen the duke for some time. The duke used to make it a rule, when in town, to call every day at the colonial office about 1 p. m., and if lunch were not served in the building he would go out to one of the near-by hotels. While parliament was prorogued she continued the same practice and found the duke frequently absent. When she inquired where he was she was invariably told that a dispatch messenger from one of the government offices had called for the under secretary, and that he was obliged to go and attend to important official business. This explanation failed to satisfy her. After a time instead of coming regularly at 1 p. m. she commenced to look in at irregular intervals, or at least seem to be in the footman while she herself would remain in her carriage outside the building. If the duke happened to be in his office she would walk in, otherwise she

would order the coachman to drive to one of the most likely of the neighboring clubs where he might be found. It is understood at the colonial office that she exerts more influence in keeping him at his post than the colonial secretary himself.

When Lady Vernon, who was Miss Margaret Lawrence of New York, comes to town from her charming place, Poynton Towers, in Cheshire, she invariably visits one or other of the temperance hospitals, the one in Hampstead Road being the special object of her attention. She makes no secret of her belief that much of the illness from which the English poor folk suffer is due to drink, and although she is not a fanatic on the question of temperance much of her spare cash is quietly spent in promoting moderation in this direction. No one up to the present has seen her on a temperance platform, but she does a lot of quiet work for the cause in the vicinity of Poynton Towers, and at her other stately mansion, Sudbury Hall, in Derbyshire.

NOT A DOGGIE WOMAN.

Lady Vernon, although she cannot be described as a "doggie" woman, is exceedingly fond of dogs, the smaller species being her favorites. During her London visits she makes a round of the dog shops which in London are usually situated in most squalid neighborhoods, such as the notorious Seven Dials and Whitechapel. She is a rare good judge and if she decides on making a purchase the salesman has to give value for money. She has some of the best Irish terriers in England, and at her country seats three or four usually accompany her on her walks in the neighborhood. She has also some lovely goldfishes and canaries and next to the Duchess of Connaught she is supposed to be the best judge of the latter among women in England.

Mrs. Frank Mackey does not like English railways, nor the conditions under which one has to travel in them. She can get over the country quicker by motor or more agreeably even on horseback. The trains are too slow to suit her American notions and the carriages too stuffy and uncomfortable. When she decided herself at court recently she preferred to travel from Melton Mowbray to London, a distance of 105 miles, by motor. She did the journey in seven hours and she handled the car herself during the greater part of the journey. She likes the country and if it were not for the demands of the London season she would spend most of her time among the rustles of the hunting districts. When she was cautioned after her recent hunting accident against running unnecessary risks she replied that following the hounds was necessary to her existence. During the hunting season she and Mrs. Chauncey, who is also devoted to the sport, share Kirby Hall together. Mrs. Chauncey will go to Bida-Paeth in May and Mrs. Mackey, after a round of visits in Portugal, will make a short trip to America, returning to rent a house in Mayfair for the London season.

Another American woman, who has heretofore been little seen in London, Lady Hesketh, is looking out for a town house for the season, and will prove a welcome addition to the hospitable colony. She is a daughter of the late Senator Sharon of Nevada, but since her marriage to Sir Thomas Hesketh, which occurred as long ago as 1880, country life has possessed more charms for her than the gayeties of Mayfair. Sir Thomas owns some 15,000 acres and two beautiful country residences, one at Ormskirik, in Leicestershire, and the other at Towcester, in Northamptonshire. So she has had abundant opportunities to gratify her natural tastes. Like Mrs. Frank Mackey, she is an enthusiastic follower of the hounds, and her devotion to outdoor pastimes doubtless accounts for the remarkable preservation of her youthful good looks. She is still a pretty woman, fair and slight and a remarkably good dresser. That she has inherited some share of the Sharon luck was shown recently when she invested 25 cents in a lottery at a charitable bazaar over which Lady Cadogan presided and won a valuable emerald and diamond ornament, "paying guests," as they are here termed, are the latest development of the popular pastime. The following advertisement is typical of several which have recently appeared in fashionable journals:

Motor Tour on Continent.—Lady and gentleman, in habit of motoring abroad, start in about three weeks for Rome, visiting numerous Italian cities en route; a lady of motoring temperament could have seat in car for \$200 to cover all costs of trip out and back.

Just what constitutes the "motoring temperament" might be somewhat difficult to define, but it is obvious that the possession of a well-filled purse is of course, is to lessen the expenses of the owner of the car. By letting two or three vacant seats in this way for extensive trips more than one impetuous swell has solved the problem of getting a lot of pleasure out of motoring and making it actually pay.

LADY MARY.

German Wedding Bells Not Quite in Tune.

Consumption in the Family of the Future Empress Made the Kaiser Hesitate a Long Time Before Choosing Her as a Daughter-in-Law—Have Been Some Tiffs Since the Engagement, Too.



"PAPA" KAISER FROM HIS LAT EST AND BEST PHOTOGRAPH.

Special Correspondence.
BERLIN, March 29.—Pretty Duchess Cecillie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin was not selected as a suitable wife for the German crown prince until many other candidates for this exalted position had been passed in review and rejected by the German emperor and his advisers. It was no easy matter to find a princess who combined all the qualities necessary for a German empress. It was felt that the German crown prince must have a wife who is robust and healthy, so that she will perpetuate a sturdy and vigorous Hohenzollern stock. It was also felt that the future empress must be in possession of a large private fortune because the German crown prince will not inherit much money from his father.

All these circumstances combine to make it essential that the wife of the German crown prince should be a princess possessing a large private fortune. In addition to the requirements of health and wealth it was necessary that the selected candidate should be a Protestant, and it was, of course, essential that she should be young. It was extremely difficult to find a princess who fulfilled all these conditions, and those who were certain to receive satisfactory dowries were weak, sickly maidens and unfit to be the ancestors of the German empire. Those who fulfilled both these conditions were either Roman Catholics or Orthodox Greeks who had conscientious objections to changing their religious beliefs for matrimonial and political purposes.

CONSUMPTION IN THE FAMILY.

Although Duchess Cecillie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin was finally selected as the best of all the possible candidates, the German emperor and his advisers have not shut their eyes to the fact that she does not possess all the qualities which they considered essential to the position. It is true that she will fulfill their expectations in regard to financial matters, because her grandfather, the Grand Duke Michael Nicholas of Russia, has promised to make her his heiress, and he is man of fabulous wealth. The grand duke will present his granddaughter with a substantial dowry on the day of her wedding so that she will bring her husband a big fortune combined with the certainty of a colossal legacy at a date which cannot be postponed much longer. For Grand Duke Michael Nicholas is already seventy-three years of age.

Duchess Cecillie is also a Protestant, but here her qualifications end. Although she herself appears to be a healthy girl and although she lives a rational life largely devoted to outdoor sports and exercise, she comes of a stock which is so unhealthy that the gravest fears must be entertained for the future of the Hohenzollern dynasty. Her father was consumptive and for many years of his life was in such delicate health that he was obliged to spend the greater part of the year in enforced exile in the Riviera in the mild climate of Italy and Sicily. He died of consumption, and his son, the reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who is Duchess Cecillie's brother, appears to have inherited the germs of the terrible disease. The Grand Duke's empress, and his emulated features and sunken cheeks, has the appearance of a man doomed to consumption decline into an early grave.

The Duchess Cecillie's mother, Grand Duchess Anastasia, is so delicate that she is quite unable to spend the winter in Germany and migrates to the south of France from the beginning of November until the end of March. Duchess Cecillie herself has never yet spent a winter in Germany, but like her mother, remains in the south of France until the severe winter weather prevalent in her north German home is over. All these indications point to the unavoidable conclusion that the health of the future German empress will give rise to much anxiety. A great change will be introduced in the customs of the German court and in the social life of the German capital if the German empress spends the winter months of the year in the south of Europe instead of in her own country, and all sorts of political and general consequences will result from the innovation which will probably not be popular among German people. Even if Duchess Cecillie, as we all hope, escapes the tendency to tuberculosis prevalent in her family, there remains the grave danger that she will transmit the tendency to her children, and that the ruling family of Germany will become infected with this insidious disease.

AN EMBARRASSING AFFAIR.

Another grave objection to the choice of Duchess Cecillie as the wife of the German crown prince, was the embarrassing affair in which her mother, Grand Duchess Anastasia, was involved early in 1903. A statement was published in the newspaper press of nearly every European country that Grand Duchess Anastasia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin had eloped with a young barber who had been an assistant in a hairdresser's shop at Schwerin. Various versions of the affair were published, but the account which obtained credence was the following: The young barber in question, it was said, had been frequently summoned to the grand ducal palace at Schwerin to dress the hair of the Grand Duchess Anastasia, who had become enamored of him. When the Grand Duchess Anastasia started on her annual journey of southwards to spend the winter at Cannes, the young barber disappeared from his shop and was not noticed a few days later at Cannes, where he continued to attend the grand duchess. The young Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin arrived at Cannes a few days later, drove the young barber away from the vicinity of his mother in order to put an end to the malicious rumors of gossiping tongues, and a formal denial was given to the whole story of the elopement. An unfavorable impression was nevertheless created and Grand Duchess Anastasia will always suffer from it. The German crown prince appears to have influenced the rumors, for in his own social circle he has repeatedly expressed his strong dislike to his future mother-in-law. This, of course, may be due not to the late rumors of scandal, but to personal antipathy, but however this may be it is certain that Grand Duchess Anastasia will not be seen at the German court when the German Crown Prince ascends the throne of his ancestors.

A BIT OF JEALOUSY.

It has become an open secret in German court and social circles, that Duchess Cecillie has inherited her mother's extremely jealous disposition which often proved troublesome during her lifetime, to the late Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. Duchess Cecillie's hereditary tendency to jealousy has already caused some passing troubles in the course of her engagement with the German Crown Prince, which has now lasted six months.

A few weeks after the betrothal of the German Crown Prince to the Duchess Cecillie, the Crown Prince terminated his visit to his fiancée's home, in order to go on a hunting expedition to Bavaria. This was bad enough, but the young Bavarian royal ladies, many of whom are good shots and enthusiastic sportsmen, and of course rumors of the pleasant way in which he was spending his time were speedily brought to Duchess Cecillie's ears. In the course of the visit a number of photographs showing the Crown Prince in the company of the Bavarian princesses were taken and these caused a lot of trouble.

In every one of the photographs the Crown Prince was shown standing or sitting next to Princess Rupprecht of Bavaria, whose husband, the natural course of events one day decided the Bavarian throne. Princess Rupprecht is a most fascinating young lady and it is well known that she does not live on the happiest terms with her husband, so that her close association with the Crown Prince during his visit to Bavaria was much noticed and many false conclusions were drawn. One of the photographs showed the Crown Prince arm in arm with Princess Rupprecht while others showed him sitting next to her in various attitudes more or less tender and affectionate. The photographs were perfectly harmless and there was nothing in them to suggest that the Crown Prince had forgotten his duty to his fiancée, but Duchess Cecillie's jealous disposition led to trouble, so that for a time the course of true love ran far from smoothly.

The crown prince has now gone south to spend the rest of the winter with Duchess Cecillie in Italy, and it has been openly stated by German newspapers that the true reason for his departure is the fact that the Duchess Cecillie objected to his attending the great court balls and functions which take place in Berlin during the months of February and March, fearing that in her absence he would flirt with the young princesses and ladies of the German aristocracy who are present on such occasions.

INDIGNANT TAX-PAYERS.

Some discontent has been caused in Germany by two circumstances connected with the approaching marriage of the German crown prince, Duchess Cecillie's trousseau has been ordered to be made in France, and only a very small proportion of the orders for the articles of clothing required have been given to German firms. Duchess Cecillie naturally desires to have the best of everything, and this can only be obtained in the English, French and Austrian capitals, where far more good taste in such matters is prevalent than in Berlin. German ladies are notoriously badly dressed, and Duchess Cecillie desires to

(Continued on page eighteen.)

AMAZING STORY OF BURGLARS' TRUST

French Ali Baba and His Band Of Forty Thieves at Amiens.

TOOTHACHE CAUSED EXPOSE.

Kept Proprietor of Cafe Awake and Detection and Capture by Police Followed.

Special Correspondence.
PARIS, March 29.—French criminal annals record no more astounding revelations than those just made at the trial of the members of the burglars' trust at the Amiens assize court. The story brought out by the testimony far surpasses in interest the forecast of disclosures expected when the prisoners were first arraigned, and which were doubtless outlined in dispatches cabled at the time. Criminal syndicates have long been a favorite device of sensational detective story writers, but the operations of the modern Ali Baba and his gang have again shown that fact still outstrips fiction. So extraordinary has been the interest aroused by the trials that the court house has presented the appearance of a building besieged, with armed gendarmes keeping the mob at bay.

The founder of this most successful association of thieves that ever existed is known by the police as Marius Jacob, though his full name is Alexandre Marius Jacob Escande. Keen-witted, resourceful, possessed of unlimited cunning and audacity, and a genius for organization, had he gone in for commerce or finance, and restricted his methods to those of legalized rascality, he might have become a multi-millionaire. He was born at Marseilles less than 30 years ago, and beginning life as a cabin boy circumnavigated the globe. Tiring of a sea-faring life he returned home, was apprenticed to a printing office and became a compositor. Next he became an anarchist and turned his attention to the manufacture of bombs. He found that a risky business, and an unprofitable one. He concluded that life would be much easier and pleasanter if he devoted himself to robbing the rich instead of blowing them up.

"TOLLERS OF THE NIGHT."

He became a thief and profited also by the thefts of others by opening a curio shop where he sold stolen antiques and objects of art. With the aid of a confederate he effected some rich hauls in Marseilles by passing himself off as a police official who had to search rooms. Owing to some bungling by his ally he was arrested. The evidence was clear against him, so he made the best of a bad job by shamming lunacy so successfully that he got himself committed to an asylum at Aix. There he thought out the scheme which fairly entitled him to be styled the Napoleon of crime. A shrewd judge of human nature, he confided it to a keeper who agreed to join him in the enterprise and helped him to escape. Together they came to Paris, in a couple of years—that was in 1900—the "Tollers of the Night, Limited," as he facetiously termed the organization, was launched. This is its prospectus, translated into English:

Business.—To carry on the trade, profession, or calling of burglars, house-breakers, and thieves in France, with extension as occasion arises to England, Germany and Austria.

Capital.—\$100,000, deposited at the principal banks in the names of the directors.

Board of Directors.—Five of the oldest members, including the original founders, with power to add to their number an advisory committee.

Head Office.—Bis de la Chef Paris.

Branch Offices.—Lyons, Rouen, Bordeaux, Calais, Abbeville, etc., etc.

Foreign Information Bureau.—London, Berlin, Vienna.

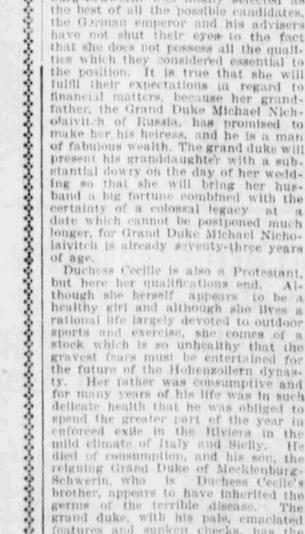
Correspondence Code.—The word "Portuguese" the letters indicated by the numbers 1 to 10.

Membership.—Limited to forty working members (directors included), with power to fill by ballot any vacancies caused by death, etc.

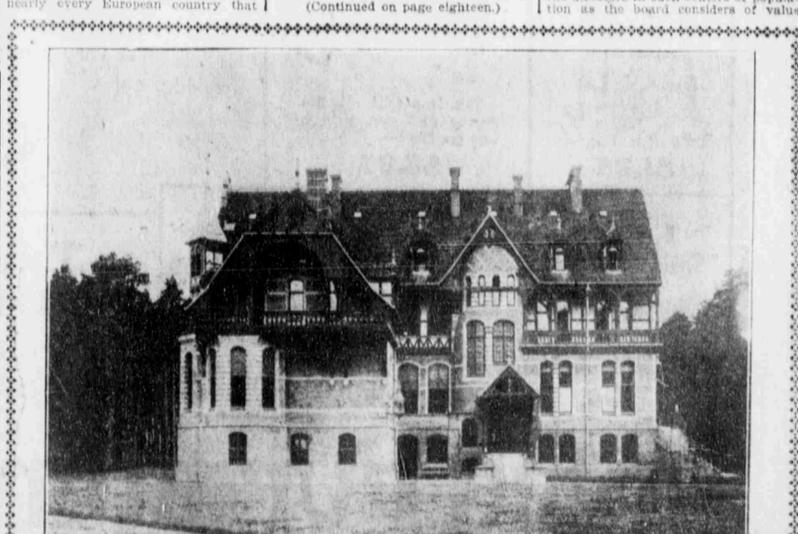
Staff.—Agents and spies appointed by the directors in such centers of population as the board considers of value



ONE OF THE PICTURES THAT MADE DUCHESS CECILIE JEALOUS. Nearly Every Photograph Taken of the German Crown Prince During His Recent Visit to the Bavarian Court Showed Him Sitting Next to Pretty Princess Rupprecht, and When His Fiancee Saw Those Likenesses There Was Trouble.



DUCHESS CECILIE'S BIRTHPLACE.



THE GRAND DUCAL HUNTING LODGE AT GELBENSAND.