

# RUSSIA'S STANDING ARMY OF 1,000,000

## GREATEST MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD AND HOW IT IS KEPT UP.

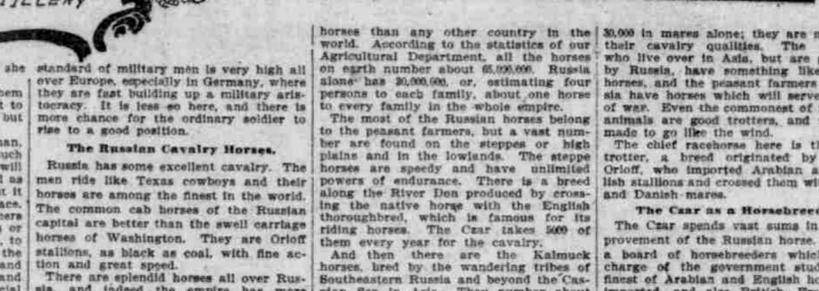
AN OFFICER OF THE COSSACKS



INSIDE THE FORTIFICATIONS OF KRONSTADT.



WITH THE ARTILLERY



RUSSIA HAS 100,000 SOLDIERS



Prussian draft horses. The best of these are sent to different parts of the empire.

In addition there are 11 state stables under the management of the chief of the board, which furnish stallions to the farm districts free of charge. There are many private societies for horse improvement, and about 100 private stables. Many of the cavalry horses are bought at the horse fairs, which are held every Spring and Fall in different parts of Russia, and especially in the stockraising centers. The horses as a rule are cheap, an ordinary one for general purposes bringing \$30 or \$35.

### Russian Fortifications.

The Russian empire is well fortified. Poland is defended by four strongholds, and there are numerous other forts along the European frontier. Finland has many fortifications, and there are great forts at Kronstadt guarding the capital. It passed the latter fort as I came here. They are on an island at the end of the St. Petersburg and Kronstadt Canal, and near them are the headquarters of the Russian navy. From this island the mainland is a number of smaller islands, each with a fort upon it, forming a string of fortifications rising as it were out of the water. The islands look like mighty floating batteries.

Within the past few years Russia has been building great forts in Asia. I was in Eastern Siberia just before the war with China and Japan. There are about ten miles from Dalgai, the Russian commercial metropolis at the Manchurian end of the Trans-Siberian road, and is the "Czar's" naval station in the Far East. There are forts about the Black Sea and in the Caucasus, so that there is little danger of the empire being surprised.

### The Police and the Army.

Every one fears the Russian police, and the average tourist who comes here imagines that spies are always tagging at his heels. As far as I can see neither the police nor the army are anything like so prominent or officious in St. Petersburg as they are in Berlin. The Russian policeman, provided you have a passport and register as properly, does not bother you. He is a very decent fellow and minds his own business. He is more polite than the New York policeman and more gentle and kind to the people. Indeed, one might go all over Russia and hardly know that the police exist. I have traveled thousands of miles here at one time or another, and have had no trouble with them. It is only the same time that other Americans imagined they were being persecuted. One correspondent claimed that he was expelled from the country because he had not a passport, but he left because he was scared to death by the ghosts of his own imagination.

### How Kennan Left Russia.

At the same time the government does not extend its hospitality to those they believe ready to slander and vilify it. This is the position that George Kennan holds in the eyes of the officials. Every one knows how he has attacked the Russians, and many here think very unjustly. Notwithstanding this he came to Russia about two years ago and took up his residence here. He had just returned from his post in Alaska, and was settled when a policeman called upon him and informed him that the government thought he could do Russia most good by leaving it. The policeman had an order to his effect, and at his direction Mr. Kennan went to his room and remained there until arrangements were made for his departure. His meals were served in his room, and he was permitted to write letters, and his friends were permitted to call upon him; but further than this he was a prisoner. He was sent away within a few days.

### The Police of St. Petersburg.

The police corps of the Russian capital numbers about 200,000 men. I don't know the number required for the Greater New York, but I venture it is double 300. The city is divided up into 42 police districts, each of which has its police station and police court. A record is kept of every citizen, and the police can tell in a moment the history and standing of every man. I am told that these records are kept on papers of different colors. Blue, for instance, may mean "a political suspect," yellow may mean "criminally dangerous," and white "eminently respectable and a friend of the government." I don't say that these are the colors, but there is no doubt that the government keeps lists of the names of men dangerous to it, and that such lists are sent to the agents of Russia all over the world.

### Police Spies.

The 300 policemen of St. Petersburg dress in uniform, and are hence easily known. There are thousands more in the secret service who dress in civilian clothes. Indeed, it is said that every house in the city has its police agent, and that the janitors of the various flats give monthly reports on their tenants. The landlords of the hotels are responsible for their guests. The Hotel de Europe, where I am stopping, has a police bureau right next to the office, and I had to leave my passport there upon my arrival. It will be returned to me when I depart. Every hotel takes charge of your passport the moment you come in, and this is the case not only with the foreigners, but with the Russians as well. Every citizen of the empire must carry a passport, and the native is subject to the same rules as the foreigner.

FRANK G. CARPENTER. (Copyright, 1903.)

**S**T. PETERSBURG, June 2.—(Special Correspondence.)—The Czar is in favor of universal peace, but he has the largest army of the world. He has more officers than we have officers and men in our regular Army, and even in these plating times of peace his troops exceed 1,000,000. Should war be declared he could increase them to 5,000,000, and could put into the field 500,000 of the best horses in the world.

For the past 20 years military service has been obligatory upon all Russians. Every boy on becoming of age is liable to service, and there are 500,000 new recruits every year. Of these, 219,000 are taken into the active army and fleet, and of the rest the majority go into the militia. They serve off and on until they are 43 years old, and are always ready to be called out in case of war.

It takes a vast number of troops to keep this great empire in order. The frontiers are enormous. During the Chinese War 200,000 men were sent into Siberia and a great wall of fortifications has to be kept up along the western frontier to guard against invasion from Europe. The frontier guard now amounts to 35,000 men, and in addition vast numbers have to be scattered throughout the various states and the Russian territories in Asia.

**Soldiers From Everywhere.**  
These Russian soldiers come from everywhere over the empire and they serve everywhere. Some of them are sent to Russian Turkestan, where they form part of camel troops taking long marches over the desert. Others are Cossacks serving in Southern Russia and different parts of Asia, and also with the regular troops in other sections. There are Finns from Finland, great Russians and Little Russians, Tartars and Circassians, and, indeed, so many races that some regiments could not possibly make themselves understood outside their own army division. I see many of the different characters here in St. Petersburg. The uniforms are of all colors. Here is a long-haired officer from the Caucasus with a coat reaching down to his feet, there a Cossack with a cap of black astrakhan making his head like that of the Medusa, and farther along a noble Russian in the swell uniform of one of His Majesty's regiments.

**Among the Cossacks.**  
I am much interested in the Cossacks. They are dark-faced, rough-looking fellows from about the Black Sea. There are about 1,000,000 of them all told, and they furnish 150,000 men for the army. They are sent out by the various Cossack states, each of which equips, clothes and arms its own soldiers. They belong mostly to the cavalry, and are among the finest horsemen of the world. Indeed, it is said that the average Cossack can ride very independent, and are better treated than the other soldiers. They know but one thing, that is, to obey, and they will fight to the death. One of the Cossacks who gave Napoleon so much trouble when he retreated from Moscow. They hung about him and kept up a continual attack. When the French soldiers threw away the gold and silver they threw away the Cossacks gathered it up and gave it to the Kazan Cathedral of St. Petersburg. It has been melted into a silver fence now surrounds the altar of that church.

**With the Recruits.**  
As it is now, every family in the Russian empire has something to do with the army. There are in all about 35,000,000 families. They are recorded and a record is kept of all births and deaths. The ages of the boys are watched and every year a call is issued to those who are 21 to come forth for inspection. They draw lots and 25,000 of them are put into the regular service, while the rest of the others are assigned to the militia. Those in the active army serve five years and later on have 15 years in the first and second reserves.

The Russian army is one of the great civilizing forces of this country. The peasants are very ignorant, and there are but few schools. Those drafted into the army are taught to read and write and they are sent back home with new ideas gotten through their service in different parts of the Russian world. Indeed, the change is so marked that a man who has had military service can command 25 per cent higher wages in almost any pursuit than those who have not served. Russia has a large number of military schools. It has academies which will rank with West Point, and also subordinate schools for every branch of the service. There are three such schools in St. Petersburg and one at Moscow. St. Petersburg has a cavalry school, an artillery school and a school for military engineering.

Some of the best of the recruits get into these schools, and they are also attended by the sons of the nobility and military officials. About 3000 new officers are needed every year, and the increase of the service owing to the pushing forward of matters in Asia gives many chances for advancement.

**One Cent a Day.**  
On the whole, however, there is little inducement for a poor man to go into the Russian army as an officer, and none whatever for him to serve as a soldier. The common private does not receive, all told, more than 1 cent a day the year through, although his food and clothes are found. His regular allowance is little

more than a rouble a year, but he has other extras which bring it up to a little less than \$4.

Think of \$4 a year for spending money, including cigars and drinks, and you have the condition of 500,000 of Russia's 1,000,000 men. Of course, many get money from home, but the families of others are too poor to send them any. Do you wonder at the occasional extortion? I don't. The officers are a little better paid, but not much. A lieutenant in the infantry gets about \$200 a year, a Captain about \$300 and a Major \$450. The officers are expected to receive support from their families, and if they marry it must be with girls who are rich.

**\$50,000 for a Russian Husband.**  
An instance illustrating this occurred some years ago when the daughter of one of our Ministers to St. Petersburg wedded a Russian officer. The officer came to America and before the wedding called upon his prospective father-in-law and demanded a settlement.  
"What settlement do you want?" asked the old man, who was rich.  
"I want a settlement upon my wife," was the reply. "I suppose that you intend to give her something to support the family."  
"I had not thought of that," said the

man. "And how much do you think she ought to have?"  
"Well," said the Colonel, with a hem and a haw, "it seems to me she ought to have about 100,000 roubles (\$50,000), but \$20,000 would be better."  
"Indeed," replied the old gentleman, "that is a good round sum, and such things are not customary here, but I will see about it. He did see about it, and as the story goes he raised \$50,000 and put it in the bank before the wedding took place. I am told that most of the higher officers are rich. They are the sons of nobles or well-to-do families and they constitute, to a large extent, the aristocracy of the country. They are spirited fellows and high livers. Many of them gamble and some are very extravagant. The social

standard of military men is very high all over Europe, especially in Germany, where they are fast building up a military aristocracy. It is less so here, and there is more chance for the ordinary soldier to rise to a good position.  
**The Russian Cavalry Horse.**  
Russia has some excellent cavalry. The men ride like Texas cowboys and their horses are among the finest in the world. The common cab horses of the Russian capital are better than the small carriage horses of Washington. They are Orlov stallions, as black as coal, with fine action and great speed.  
There are splendid horses all over Russia, and indeed the empire has more

horses than any other country in the world. According to the statistics of our Agricultural Department, all the horses on earth number about 55,000,000. Russia alone has 20,000,000, or, estimating four persons to each family, about one horse to every family in the whole empire.  
The most of the Russian horses belong to the peasant farmers, but a vast number are found on the steppes or high plains and in the lowlands. The steppe horses are speedy and have unlimited powers of endurance. There is a breed along the River Don produced by crossing the native horse with the English thoroughbred, which is famous for its riding horses. The Czar takes 5000 of them every year for the cavalry.  
And then there are the Kalmuck horses, bred by the wandering tribes of Southern Russia and beyond the Caspian Sea in Asia. They number about

30,000 in number alone; they are noted for their cavalry qualities. The Kirghis, who live over in Asia, but are governed by Russia, have something like 4,000,000 horses, and the peasant farmers of Russia have horses which will serve in time of war. Even the commonest of the plow animals are good trotters, and they are made to go like the wind.  
The chief racehorses here is the Orlov trotter, a breed originated by Prince Trotter, who imported Arabian and English stallions and crossed them with Dutch and Danish mares.  
**The Czar as a Horsebreeder.**  
The Czar spends vast sums in the improvement of the Russian horse. He has a board of horsebreeders which takes charge of the government studs. The finest of Arabian and English horses are imported, and also British, French and

# LOVE AND COURTSHIP, EAST AND WEST

By REV. E. J. HARDY  
Author of "How to Be Happy, Though Married"

**I**N JAPAN the preliminaries of marriage are as follows: The match is arranged for the parents by a discreet married friend, who acts as a middle-man. Having fixed on an eligible party, this individual arranges for the "mutual viewing"—a meeting at which the pair are allowed to see and sometimes even speak to each other. If the man objects to the girl, or the girl to the man, there is an end to the matter, in theory at least, but in practice the young people are not supposed to have opinions different from those of their parents.

**Strange Marriage Customs.**  
It would be tedious to describe the presents of silk, wine and condiments that are interchanged by brides and bridegrooms; the sword of dignity for the father-in-law; the claims for wedding soup; the two candles lighted and extinguished together; the table with the two carved wax-tails upon it; the nine tiny cups of sake which are drunk, or at least tasted by bride and groom; and the other ceremonies of marriage amongst well-to-do people. It will be enough to observe that marriage in Japan is very different from that in Europe. In the former the bride has no bridesmaids, and goes on no honeymoon. She is not only supposed to obey her husband and his mother, but actually does so, while the husband, if well off, probably has a concubine, sometimes even in the same house with his wife. In one of the Japanese classics there is the following passage: "When the goddesses saw the gods for the first time they cried out, 'Oh, what beautiful males!' At this the gods were anything but pleased, and said: 'We who are strong and powerful should have been the first to speak; how is it that these females have spoken first?'" This illustrates the relative position which Japanese men and women have, or used to have (in the upper classes they have altered in this respect much) in matrimonial affairs.

"We marry our wives, but we love our concubines," remarks the Korean gentleman, and this is very much what happens in China.  
And yet the Chinese marriage de convenience not seldom becomes a marriage of affection. The following story translated from the Chinese illustrates the fact that men to whom women's society is almost unknown are most apt to fall in love at first sight.  
A Chinese who had not been happy, though married, retired with his infant son to a mountain inaccessible to women. He never mentioned women to the boy, and brought him with him when he descended to buy necessities, lest he should see one of them. When he grew old and feeble, however, he one day took the young man with him to carry the bags of rice. As they were leaving the market town together the youth suddenly stopped and, pointing to three approaching ob-

jects, asked: "Father, what are those things? Look! Look! what are they?"  
The father hastily answered: "Turn away your head; they are devils."  
The son, in alarm, instantly turned away from the things so said, and which were gaining at him from under their fans. He walked to the mountain top in silence, ate no supper, and from that day lost his appetite and was afflicted with melancholy. For some time his anxious and puzzled parent could get no answer to his inquiries; but at length the young man burst out, almost crying, from an inaccessible place: "Oh, father, the tallest devil that tallest devil, father!"

**How Chinamen Treat Their Wives.**  
A wife in China has to obey not only her husband, but his parents, under whose roof she lives. A kiss between husband and wife would be regarded as unbecomingly intimate. If she die the husband does not go to her funeral, but sends the children. When husband and wife are buried side by side, the grave of the husband must be on the left side, which in that country is the place of honor.

Confucius said: "The man stands in importance before the woman; it is the right of the strong over the weak." This is, of course, the very opposite of Western civility, but even in China, where the words of Confucius are considered to be inspired, when a woman is loved she can rule both her house and her husband. The paternal bearing to their wives of some Chinese men known to the writer is "pretty to see," as Peppy would have said.  
In Korea, a youth is a being of no account, a "hobbledehoy," until he marries or rather is married by his father. After marriage he wears a black hat and a long coat, and is spoken to even by his former companions by the equivalent of "Mr." A husband addresses his wife by a term meaning "Look here," which is significant of her relations to him. In the higher classes a woman must not speak to her husband on the wedding day. If she uttered a word or made a sign she would become an object of ridicule and contempt. It may be weeks or months before the husband knows the sound of his wife's voice. It is "good form" to pay outward respect to one's wife, but a man would be jeered at if he showed her affection or treated her as a companion. Indeed it is the custom that a bridegroom, after spending three or four days with his bride should leave her for a considerable time to show his indifference.

On his way to his marriage a man in Korea is attended by several friends carrying unlighted red silk lanterns. One man, dressed in red, bears before him a goose which is symbolic of conjugal fidelity.  
The bride's face is covered with white powder and red spots, and her eyelids are glued together with an adhesive. At

the instigation of the two women who piece her, after coming in state, opposite to the bridegroom, she bows twice to him, and he four times to her. It is this public reciprocal "salutation" which alone constitutes a valid marriage. When she has been received by her father and mother-in-law, the bride is carried back to the house of her own parents, her trousseau consisting of a valid marriage. When she is washed from her face after a while the bride is again carried, not now in an ornamental chair as before, but in a plain though rigidly closed one to her future home, under the roof of her parents-in-law, where she is allotted a room or rooms in the seclusion of the women's apartments.

The higher and more spiritual love that ought to exist between men and women is unknown in Japan, in China, in Korea, and in several other countries in the East, and until this is changed (it has already changed much in Japan) these countries will not be civilized in the best sense of that word.  
**Love-Making Among English Peoples.**  
We hope that love-making will never go out of fashion in England, and that though we live in a busy age, time will always be made for this delightful occupation. If we need not be so long-trouled as used to be, the fashion, still a reasonable amount of time spent in wooing is certainly owed any girl whom a man thinks it worth while to ask. A lover proposed to abruptly to a certain Scotch girl, and she replied: "Yes, James, I'll marry you, but you must give me my dues of courting for all that."

All wise people in America and in Great Britain, at least, believe in falling in love. They think that the imagination should be kindled and the heart touched; they believe that there should be enthusiasm and even romance in the happy moments that precede the marriage of young people. This sort of thing is quite unknown in the East, and the loss of happiness that results is sad to contemplate. The further we go West the more are women courted and made of. In this respect America is as much more advanced than England as England is than China.  
Courting and rigging differ from each other as a good thing differs from a bad one. Courting is good and beautiful, flirting is sippant and vulgar. Flirtation has been well described as "a spoon with nothing in it," courtship, though it may be a spoon too, is a spoon with something in it—that is to say, the intention to marry. Flirting is, in our opinion, as hateful as honest courting is beautiful. It is associated with calling bar-maids and lecturing bar-maids. Healthy young men and maidens have no time for a pursuit that means nothing, certainly nothing good. They prefer to mount their bicycles and wheel away to the pure air and beauty of the country. A female flirt is not an amiable character, but she is not

nearly as contemptible as the male of the species. Even if the girl be one of those emotional young persons who easily fall in love, or imagine that they do, a truly chivalrous man will rather save her from herself than from any indiscretion—than save a fool of her.  
Flirting means attention without intention, and the man who makes it an occupation, so to speak, ought to be sent about his business as a Louisville girl once sent one of the species. "You have asked me," she said, "if I can marry you, and I have answered that I can. I can marry a man who makes love to a different girl every month. I can marry a man who boasts that any girl can be won with the help of a good tailor and an expert tongue. I can marry such a man, but I won't."

We must give all the nice modest girls we know credit for not consciously endeavoring to catch husbands, but there are those who, instead of making themselves useful and calmly resting in their maiden dignity, think only of getting married, and use questionable means to achieve their purpose. One of these questionable means, and one that defeats itself, is for a girl to woo before she is wooed. A girl who courts a man may think that she is making an impression, for her attentions please and flatter him; but she does not win his love. In disgust he turns to someone else whose womanly reserve keeps him on tenterhooks, and gives a zest and romance that were wanting in the other affair.  
"Less designing perhaps, but no less an enemy very often to herself, is the coquette. This lady has more beauty than sense; more charms of person than graces of mind; more admirers than friends; and more fools than wise men for attendants. Many girls throw away their chances of marrying happily by their frivolity in this respect."  
**Platonic Friendship.**

But cannot people of different sexes be chums and companions without either flirting or marrying; is there not such a thing as Platonic friendship? We do not say that this is impossible, for we have seen the fact accomplished in America. In that country the system of educating boys and girls together prevails which leads to result. The best cure for love-making something is to allow people to see a good deal of each other. American boys and girls educated at the same school, joining in the same games, going, perhaps, to the same university, and sharing afterwards, it may be, in the same business and pleasure—these see no mystery in each other, and are therefore not nearly so liable to fall in love as are people who have only been introduced, and who are therefore new-fangled with each other. We are all ready to take the unknown for the wonderful, and the cure for sentimental young ladies and gentlemen is to let them see not fewer but more of the opposite sex. There is safety in numbers and when a young lady and gentleman are ac-

quainted with a number of the opposite sex, Platonic friendship, or, as we prefer to call it, chum friendship, is often realized.  
There is a very serious case of courting which, those who do not consider regard only as a fit subject for banter and fun. It is, however, very unwise to say that when a youth and maiden talk pleasantly together they are either courting or flirting. This vulgar opinion makes young people uncomfortable, and puts thoughts into their heads that would not have come had they been left alone. A widower served in his room, he was allowed to go to his office, and at his direction Mr. Kennan went to his room and remained there until arrangements were made for his departure. His meals were served in his room, and he was permitted to write letters, and his friends were permitted to call upon him; but further than this he was a prisoner. He was sent away within a few days.

### STITCHED A HEART WOUND

Remarkable Surgical Operation in a London Hospital.

(Chicago Chronicle Cablegram.)  
London, June 6.—Surgeon Furnivall heartily attended a wound in a man's breast this week in the London hospital. John Long, a laborer, was stabbed through the heart in a saloon row and immediately after he was brought in Dr. Furnivall decided to make an effort to get at the center of the wound. Long had lost a deal of blood, but his life was saved in the first instance by the blood becoming coagulated and closing the wound.  
The surgeon had temporarily to displace the breast cartilage to the ribs and the lungs. At first he thought the heart itself would have to be removed, but on washing away the blood clots and raising it a little the puncture was found. With artery forceps he gripped the damaged part and first with catgut, then with silk, sewed up the small wound the knife had made.  
Almost immediately there was an improvement of the pulse, and after 70 minutes Long was wheeled out of the operating theater to a bed, where he has continued to improve.  
A similar case was successfully treated in the same hospital two years ago.

Among the many interesting exhibits from Mississippi at the world's fair, St. Louis, will be an immense panel made from specimens of 28 different varieties of wood grown in that state.