GERMANY Young Men Turn to House Thieves | **ENGLAND** Hugh Cecil Lea and His Ventures | **FRANCE** Apaches Make the Paris Streets Unsafe

YOUNG MEN TURN AGAINST SOCIETY

Mysterious Crimes of Berlin Charged to Organized Gang of Youths.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Berlin, July 4.—Scandals are the order of the day, and Berlin has a sensation which is not likely to be soon forgotten and which has caused even the staid German papers to use big headlines because a number of the city's most prominent families are implicated through their younger members.

The other day no less than 30 very young men, some of them hardly more than boys, were suddenly and simultaneously arrested and charged with burglary, and, in spite of the powerful influence of their families, they are to be tried in open court like ordinary criminals.

For some time the police have been mystified by a series of burglaries evidently committed by criminals whose pedigrees were not on the police records. All known crooks were watched, but without result, for the burglaries continued and not one of the old timers was on the job. Stores in the wholesale and fashionable shopping districts were robbed night after night and not a clue was found until several cases of Panama hats of the most expensive kind were stolen. The next day a young man of good family tried to sell some of the hats, and by letting him go ahead unmolested the police located the whole gang of 30 young men, well-known about town as free spenders of money in music halls and vaudeville theatres.

All were arrested at the same time and taken to the police station, where some of the younger broke down and confessed. Bail has not been allowed and they will have to appear in the criminal court next week.

A book said to have been written by an officer of the general staff and dealing with the war between Japan and the United States, which every one here considers inevitable, has just appeared and is being widely discussed. The book, entitled "Banzai," after the war cry of the little brown men, gives the following as the most probable events of the war:

Without the formality of declaring war, the Japanese attack the Philippines and cut all the cables. The whole Japanese navy, then steams toward San Francisco, which is taken entirely by surprise, bombarded and captured partly through the aid of Japanese cooks and workmen employed in the forts around the Golden Gate. Immediately afterwards the Japanese take possession of all railroad lines in the states of California, Oregon and Washington.

The American fleet at Magdalena Bay is surprised and destroyed by the Japanese. American soldiers, regulars and volunteers, are rushed west, and are entirely wiped out in the first battle by the Japanese veterans. Then the fortune of war changes. The United States shows remarkable recuperative power and volunteers from all parts of Europe come to fight under the stars and stripes.

The new American army gives battle to the Japanese and drive them into the sea with enormous loss.

In the meantime civil war breaks out in the United States. In New York the Slavs and Latin people fight, the working people revolt, and the millionaires' palaces are looted, but after awhile order is restored.

The author of this remarkable book hides his identity under the pseudonym "Parnbellum."

HERE'S SMALLEST LONDON THEATRE

John Bull Has Produced Diminutive Playhouse—Challenges Comparison.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

London, July 4.—Despairing of ever disputing the American's claim to the possession of the "biggest" of everything, London now declares that it has the smallest theatre in the world. Of course there are smaller privately owned affairs, but this is a real theatre at which frequent public performances are given.

The "smallest" playhouse is called the "Rehearsal theatre" and is situated in Maiden-lane, a narrow street, one block long, just back of the famous Strand. It is the property of and is managed by Herbert Jay, the business manager of one of the big west end theatres of London. Its name gives a hint of the chief purpose of the tiny house, for it is filled almost the week through with theatrical companies being knocked into presentable shape for some important production either in London or in one of the big English provincial cities. As a general thing such a company would be put through its preliminary paces at the theatre where it is to make its bow to the public, but circumstances often prevent. Either the stage is in use for other purposes, or the production is to be made out of town and the manager does not want to travel away from London to superintend the rehearsals. It is in cases of this kind that the little Maiden-lane house comes in handy.

It must not be supposed, however, that it never reaches the dignity of seeing a real production before a real audience. Frequently amateur and even professional dramatic societies hold forth from its little stage and quite often socialistic orators and suffragettes cut up capers there before sympathetic audiences.

The seating capacity of the theatre is only 160, but despite its limits of space, it boasts a gallery. The stage measures 18 feet by 24 feet. Some of the plays which are rehearsed there are taken in hand by the stage manager in installments, there being hardly room enough for the full company to get about on the stage at one time.

Maiden-lane, in which the "Rehearsal theatre" is located, is the Rialto of London. It is in this street, one block long, that the actresses and actors of England foregather at certain times of the year—and many of them all the year round in the absence of engagements—to talk matters over. It is a shabby little street, lined on one side with public houses and on the other with small stores, cheap restaurants and the stage doors of two theatres. Yet seedy as the surroundings are, in Maiden-lane, throughout the year, can be met most of the stars of the English stage who rub sympathetic shoulders with the favorites of by-gone days and the hopes of the years to come.

It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at Skidmore Drug Co. drug store. 50c.

Snapshot Showing Father Vaughan, the Famous London Clerical, Who Recently Witnessed a Fight Between Tommy Burns and Pat O'Keefe, and Afterwards Preached a Very Eloquent Sermon on the Lessons Taught by Boxing. Father Vaughan Is the Second Figure From the Left While Tommy Burns Is Standing in the Center and Pat O'Keefe on the Extreme Left.

LEA NOW FIGHTS WITH MINISTERS

Fought Rioters in Chicago and Now Does Politics in England.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

London, July 4.—Hugh Cecil Lea fought rioters in Chicago during the A. R. U. strike troubles in 1893.

Today he is fighting cabinet ministers in the British house of commons.

He was a stranded actor then, who had stopped off in the Windy City, and joined the national guard while he worked for a stake to get home on.

Now he is a member of parliament and a rich man—perhaps even a millionaire.

But his tastes are as simple as ever. All he wants is something to fight about and someone to fight with. If he can't find a Chicago rioter for the purpose a member of King Edward's cabinet needn't feel bashful about applying for the job.

Hugh Cecil is not proud.—He will take one on as quickly as the other.

With the people against whom he wages warfare he is seldom popular. The Chicago rioters disliked him so exceedingly that when they found him alone on a south-side street one day they tried to kill him.

They failed. Like a prudent general Hugh Cecil retreated. He says he broke all sprinting records into such small pieces that John D. Rockefeller's University of Chicago promised him anying he wanted if he would stop awhile and grace the institution's cinder track. But Hugh Cecil had business elsewhere.

The British cabinet feels just as strongly concerning Hugh Cecil's methods as did the Chicago rioters. Minister of War Haldane referred feelingly to the topic in the house of commons the other night. Hugh Cecil had been abusing the government's war policy and the war minister got up to answer him.

"I entered the war office believing," he said, "that the qualifications for the post were the patience of Job, the temper of a saint and the skin of a rhinocerous. I have tried to live up to this idea, but the honorable member tempts me sorely."

Lea has little time, however, to devote to matters military. He is on Premier Asquith's trail because the latter refused to cease encouraging the creation of new peers.

The premier's party is pledged to abolish the house of lords and Lea thinks the way to do this is to let the nobility die out gradually.

Nominally the king confers the titles, but he never does it except on the premier's suggestion. Lea complains bitterly that the dominant liberals, for all their denunciations of a hereditary legislative body, have created more lords than any cabinet since Henry VII's time.

Having failed to win Premier Asquith over to the practice of what he preaches, Lea is trying to accomplish his object indirectly—that is to say, he is doing all in his power to make life miserable for every fresh recipient of a peerage, baronetcy or knighthood.

He declared recently on the floor of the house—and practically proved it—that under the last government a peerage could be bought for a $300,000 contribution to the party "slush fund" and that lesser titles were correspondingly cheaper.

He started his campaign immediately after his return to parliament by a radical constituency at East St. Pancras, a London suburb.

He made his money in trade, married more, added to his fortune through trade journalism, and broke into politics as soon as he considered himself rich enough to indulge himself in unlimited fighting.

Prospect of Bombs.

The constant prospect of bombs or other unwelcome disturbers of domestic peace has so got on the nerves of the Empress Marie, mother of the czar, that she wants to reside in England for the rest of her life. She would like to be near her sister, the queen of England, and to enjoy the quieter social life of England, but the czar declines to sanction the plan. His mother holds a big place in his domestic life—too big a place for other members of the family often—and he is unwilling to allow her to drop her present responsibilities.

Seeks Outlet.

News arriving here from Tokio indicates that Japan, turned aside from the United States and Canada, is seeking to find other outlets for her surplus population. The Japanese government will spend during the next few months 30,000 yen on inquiries and a commencement is being made with Chili, Peru, Argentina, Brazil, South Africa, Mauritius, Madagascar and Reunion. The last three places are much favored for the present.

Persian Situation.

Those who are most familiar with the Persian situation are optimistic about the stability of the throne in Teheran, but they are convinced that the shah is hard up for cash, and they declare the Persian officials abroad have for many months had to be content with something on account instead of their full payments. The national assembly in Persia will not borrow money abroad and there is none to be had in their own country. The pressure of course will in the end burst the obstacles in the weakest part, and the patriots will have to knuckle under and obtain money abroad. The concessionaire will probably get his foot inside the Persian doorway in that moment.

Pressure of Conditions.

Germany, like every other great commercial country, is showing signs of the pressure of hard conditions in the figures of business failures since the beginning of this year, and the usual explanation is that the trouble is caused by the backwash of the American panic period. In Berlin alone 315 applications for bankruptcy have been made, but 63 were so involved that nothing could be offered to the creditors.

In the first four months of the year, taking the German empire all round, 2,635 concerns were declared bankrupt, which is 600 more than in the same period last year. In addition to this number there were 554 firms not declared bankrupt because their statement of affairs showed no available assets.

PEER OF FOUR COUNTRIES IS UNCOMMONLY HARD-UP

(Special Cor. to The Journal.)

London, June 20.—Probably the present Duke of Wellington, who recently availed himself of the privilege, which he inherited from his famous ancestor, of standing in the presence of the King of Spain with his hat on, would view with equanimity a plan for more nearly equalizing his honors and his purse. For it is no secret that he has more than he will ever need of the former and less than he often desires of the latter. In other words he is one of the "hard ups" of the British peerage.

The present duke can be said to have been treated pretty badly by fate. There was a time when the title was worth much to its possessor. The first holder, the conqueror of Napoleon, had not only honors but money as well showered upon him. The British parliament gave him $2,000,000 and the grateful people of his country bought him his magnificent estate Strathfieldsaye, in Hampshire, at a cost of something like $1,300,000. In addition he was granted an annual pension of $25,000 so that he appears to have been fairly well fixed in a financial way. Unfortunately, however, for the present duke, who is the fourth to hold the title, it was arranged that the pension, which was granted to the Iron Duke, was only to run for three generations and this expired with the death of the third duke in 1900. So the present holder of the title is "strapped." Strathfieldsaye is closed and awaiting a tenant, and Apsley House, the big Hyde Park mansion, so closely associated with the great duke, is in the market for any fair price that can be obtained for it.

Way Out of Difficulty.

A way out of the difficulty, could it be arranged, would be to permit the duke to sell his surplus titles. With these he is so heavily endowed that they can not be anything but a mockery to their impecunious holder. To begin with he is K. G., G. C. V. O., and D. L. Then he is Baron Mornington, Earl of Mornington, Viscount Wellesley, Viscount Wellington, Baron Douro, Earl of Wellington, Marquis Douro, Conde de Vimiero, Marquez de Torres Vedras and Duque da Vittoria of Portugal, Duque de Ciudad Rodrigo and a grandee of the first class of Spain, Duke of Wellington and Prince of Waterloo in Belgium.

These titles were all conferred upon the first duke, and handed down to his successors, he could not make them heirs to his brains as well as his titles. The present duke, who succeeded to the title upon the death of his brother in 1900, has none of the attributes of his great ancestor. He is never happy when compelled to occupy the public limelight for even the space of a few hours. Instead he prefers the quiet life of an English squire, and spends most of his time hunting and fishing. Even were he able financially to take the position in society to which his name entitles him, it is doubtful whether London would see him any more than it does nowadays.

He was a lieutenant-colonel commanding the First battalion of the Grenadier Guards from 1891 to 1895. He displayed no conspicuous martial ability then, but developed a great fondness for the card table, which served to increase his impecuniosity. His son, the Marquis Douro, is also an officer in the Guards, and he has aroused a considerable dislike among his aristocratic fellow officers.

They have nick-named him "Do-go" and, from all accounts, heartily wish he would. His unpopularity seems to have been occasioned by his desire to do a bit of real work in the army. Such a condition of mind is considered preposterous in a man of the marquis' social standing. Among the scions of noble families who form the great majority of the officers of the swagger regiments, the army is not to be taken seriously, but lightly. Skill at bridge and other forms of gambling is considered more important than knowledge of military tactics. So the marquis has gone through several experiences of "ragging," which is the English equivalent of "hazing." It was the duke's second son, Lord Richard Wellesley, who was married recently to Miss Nesta Fitzgerald, an heiress in her own right.

Must Observe Custom.

Although the duke pays no rent for Strathfieldsaye, there is a unique custom by which he is bound, under the deed of gift, to observe. On the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo he must present to the king a miniature reproduction of the French flag as carried on the historic battlefield. Curiously enough, Blenheim, the principal seat of the Duke of Marlborough, husband of Consuelo Vanderbilt, is also held on condition that a "tenure flag" is presented each year to the sovereign on the anniversary of the battle of Blenheim.

The quaint ceremony in Madrid in which the duke recently participated and in which he was confirmed in his right to remain covered in the presence of the Spanish king is a time-honored ritual. It is doubtful whether the original duke ever availed himself of the privilege. Indeed, it would have been a difficult matter to have dragged the bluff old soldier into any place where pomp and ceremony were compulsory.

When the king of Spain enters the hall in which the ceremony takes place he says to the grandees, of which this year there were 12, "Cover yourselves."

Each grandee advances two steps, bows to the king, and then proceeds to the middle of the hall, where he makes another bow. He then comes to take his place near a table, where he makes a third bow to the king and salutes the other grandees of Spain on the right and left.

The king then says, "Be covered and speak." The new grandee at once puts on his hat and makes a speech, thanking his majesty for the honor he has just accorded him. Having finished his speech the duke removes his hat, kisses the king's hand and withdraws, walking backwards, and bowing again.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the king rises, salutes all the personages present, and withdraws.

COUNCIL CREST PARK.

John P. Sharkey Company Announces Opening of that Desirable Tract.

The John P. Sharkey company is now offering Council Crest park property for sale. Mr. Sharkey, who has been putting in strenuous work on Waverleigh addition, has had remarkable success with that property, and improvements are so advanced now that he is satisfied with its future. Council Crest park contains 350 lots. This property was taken off the market last November. The streets will be graded, petition for that purpose being presented to the city council Friday. Cement walks and curbs will be laid and Bull Run water will be secured for the tract. It is said many fine new houses are assured for Council Crest park already—its commanding altitude of 1,200 feet with its unequaled view of the country appealing to lovers of picturesque scenery. There is good car service to the Crest, and a rapid sale of the property is expected.

Observation Car Portland-The Dalles.

Commencing Monday morning, July 6, the O. R. & N. will run the observation car "Aztec" between Portland and The Dalles. This car will leave Portland at 8:30 a. m., arriving in The Dalles at 11:30 a. m.; returning, leave The Dalles at 1:45 p. m. arriving in Portland at 5:15 p. m.

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THUGS INFEST PARIS STREETS

Police Unable to Cope With Vicious Bands of Robbers.

By Paul Villiers.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Paris, July 4.—It is rather hard on an old Parisian who adores his city to say so, but it cannot be concealed that the streets of Paris have become so unsafe owing to the inability of the police to cope with the Apaches that foreign visitors coming here should not be without a warning not to walk too much alone after dark and especially should ladies never appear in the streets evenings without male escort.

Realizing the necessity of doing something to protect themselves, the Parisioners who must pass through the streets after dark have taken up umbrella fencing and special umbrellas are being made which are quite formidable weapons in the hands of a skilled fencer. Several apaches have already found out to their sorrow that a very innocent-looking umbrella in the hands of an agile and quick mignonette, returning home from her work, is quite a match for their own much more murderous-looking knives and stilettos.

American visitors should also know before they come here that there is a very large quantity of spurious coins in circulation here during the tourist season. Parisians are too careful to be taken in but the amount lost by foreign visitors each year must be very large.

The coins to be careful of are the five francs, two francs, and fifty centime pieces. Unscrupulous waiters will keep a store of counterfeit coins, some made from lead, others which are no longer current, in a special pocket, and if you see a waiter give you change out of two pockets you may be sure he is up to mischief.

Artist of Russian Birth.

A vaudeville artist of Russian birth, Nicholas Tscherdnieff, who has appeared also in the United States as a magician and demonstrator of the "magic kettle," is under arrest here for the attempted murder of his fiancee, Mlle. Amelie Talavigne.

Tscherdnieff met his victim some time ago and she, who believed him to be wealthy, accepted his proposal of marriage. The other night he invited her to go to the Moulin Rouge with him. On the way he suddenly remembered that he was not in evening dress and asked her to go to his apartments while he changed his clothes.

The young woman had no sooner entered his rooms when he knocked her down and threatening her with a razor began to tear off her jewels, valued at 50,000 francs. When she screamed he drew a razor across her throat, inflicting a gaping wound. He then finished robbing her and walked out in the city absolutely unconcerned. A moment later the girl appeared in the door covered with blood. She screamed for help and fell to the ground in a dead faint.

Mlle. Talavigne was taken to a hospital and has a chance to recover. The next morning the would-be murderer was arrested in a cafe in St. Germain by two gendarmes who had recognized his picture in the papers reproduced from a photograph which he had given to his sweetheart.

He admitted the assault and remarked tha the was a fool for having given a photograph to a woman, adding that an hour later he would have been on his way to Havre to take passage on a boat for New York.

Good But Dangerous.

No member of the fashionable automobile club De France will ever again attempt to eat canard a la ruennaise, a dish for which the chef of the club was famous for nearly three hundred members of the club narrowly escaped losing their lives after indulging in their favorite dish a few days ago and some of them have not yet recovered.

Cnard a la ruennaise is duck roasted in its own blood and every effort has been made at the Paris Municipal laboratory to discover why duck cooked in this manner claims so many victims every summer. No certain decision has been reached but the officials believe that a microbe exists in the blood of the duck which can only be killed at a very high temperature.

Another Murder Mystery.

Paris has still another murder mystery to solve. The wealthy stockbroker, M. Henri Remy, living in the Rue de la Ripiniere, was found dead on the floor of his bedroom by his butler a few nights ago. His whole body was covered with wounds which had evidently been inflicted with an ordinary table or desert knife.

A writing desk in the room had been forced open and from there as from Mme. Remy's room, 2,000 francs in cash and jewelry valued at 10,000 francs had been stolen.

When the murder occurred M. Remy and his son were in the house with eleven servants. When last seen the murdered man was reading in bed, when his valet brought him a glass of water.

The police can say nothing beyond the fact that they very naturally believe the murder was the work of burglars. Possibly, however, some former servant had something to do with it.

Remy was attacked while asleep in the dark for the mattress was slashed in many places, showing that the murderers were afraid to turn on the electric lights.

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