SCHLUSSELBURG IS REGARD-AS PLACE OF HORRORS.

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A Writer Says Prisoners are Bet- oners. ter Treated There Than

Prisoners in England.

ht in the Russian prisons- probability that the necessary occupied in this way. It will be the damp, filthy, overcrowded cells; means will be granted by the Du- better in the new prison. the coarse, disgusting food; the ma." harsh, cruel treatment of the hap-

less prisoners. Quite lately a tale of the suffer- went into many of the cells, being walk about in couples and are alings of the political prisoners in allowed to point out those which I lowed to converse together, the

the fortress of Schlusselburg was wanted to see. unfolded. Chained hands and feet I spoke to many of the prisoners. Their beds are provided with hair day and night, fed only on black learned of their occupation and mattresses, white cased pillows and bread and water, mercilessly beaten their prison routine. I visited the a blanket and if they like they may with the knowt for the slightest of- kitchen, the bathrooms, the work. lie down for a couple of hours after fence, men and women huddled shops, the punitive cells. I tasted dinner. together in damp dens-such as the the food. Then I went through the Frankly, where in the world are

world. completed. It is perhaps only natural that I can sum up my impressions in bered that these men are not theoin the fancy of men Schlusselburg a few words. The prisoners 10 retical politicans or dreamers. Most

place of horrors. There is some- ter off than their conferes in simi- insurrections (Sebastopol, the Balthing in the words "island prison" lar institutions in England. The tics); two of them have accomplisholuntarily carries one's im- prisoners are treated more lenient- et political murders, several were on back to that other island by, they have greater liberties, they caught redhanded manufacturing made famous by the stirring tale of are as well or better housed, that bombs. Dumas, Monte Cristo's prison on food is as nourishing and palatable, The majority of them are unedu-

the Chateau d'If in the harbor of the care of their personal cleanli- cated men, sailors or farmers. All Marseilles-with the additional ter- ness is greater. ror of the icy northerly gales from, The excellently ventilated cells hale and healthy. I was much

ga, instead of the blue, dancing under the ceiling. The air in them sant way in which they greeted and waves and the mild breezes of the is fresh and pure. They are heat- conversed with the inspector. Every Mediterranean. Frankly, when from the deck of abundantly lighted through a large anything to complain of or if there the steamer taking me to Schlussel- window. After dark they are light- was anything he wished. One man

the London Daily Mail, I espied the which the prisoner may place on chased for him; all the others anold walls and the low, round his table or in some corner. watch towers of the

VISIT TO RUSSIAN PRISON criminals is a most difficult and but scientific books in every branch most pressing one. There are at cf science, books of travel, his tory and geography. They may write 170,000 PRISONERS IN RUSSIA, and receive letters-of course after and we have, properly speaking, of the prison. being read and stamped by the chief

enly room for 100,000. This, as you will understand, is as unsatisfac- handicraft may work in their protory for ourselves as for the pris- fession. I saw

"We are constantly asking for SOME BEAUTIFUL WORK money for the construction of new being done by carpenters and cabprisons, but as you know money is inet makers, but the dearth of Every now and again one hears not very plentiful in Russia just at space makes it for the present imof the terrible conditions present. However, there is every possible for more than a few to be

The prisoners are given three-I went through the whole fort quarters of an hour exercise in the ress. I visited the present prison, open air daily, six at a time. They

warders keeping at some distance.

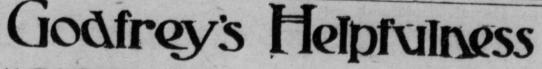
picture presented to an indignant new buildings, which were nearly prisoners, even political prisoners,

better treated ? It must be rememis particularly singled out as a Schlusselburg are in every way bet of them have taken part in arme'

I saw looked well fed, clear eyed,

over the bleak waters of the Lado- are 71/2 feet by 12 feet and 12 feet struck with the confident and pleaed by hot water radiators and one of them was asked if he had burg, writes B. W. Norregaard in cd by an electric green shaded lamp asked to have a certain book-purswered in the negative.

A prisoner here is given two According to the prison regulawatch towers of the RIVER ENCIRCLED FORTRESS, pounds of black bread daily, of the kind used by practically all Rus-than eight years penal servitude the memory of a visit to Chateau sians. Three times a day he re-during the first two years



( ODFREY! oh, Godfrey!" I No sooner did he hear this

summons, than a little boy appeared from the grape arbor in which he had been half hidden. Turning his head toward the balcony where stood the lady who had called, he shouted: "Dost want me. mother?"

"I need thee ever so much," said the young mother, laughingly; "for I have lost a second time the book with the pretty binding of blue and gold. And since thou wast so successful in finding the book for thy careless mother when last 'twas lost, I must needs call again upon the services of my knight." "I'll find it, mother !- I'll find it!" cried

was a bookshop at which he paused, and that which attracted his attention was nothing less than a volume with a beautiful binding of blue and gold. the lad.

muttered:

"Mother SHALL have her book, for I have promised it!" First glancing around to see that no

window with his hoop-stick, shattering take her from the life in the teathe glass to bits. Quickly thrusting his hand through the opening, he grabbed

MASA'S CURSE A BOOMERANG. Truthful Tale of a Geisha Girl's

Revenge.

It happened, so the truthful Mainichi Dempo of Osaka tells it, that Kisida, son of the lantern maker "Mother's book, of a surety!" rasped of Gifu, was enamored of Masa, Then, setting his jaw determinedly, he He lavished all of his spare yen on little trinkets for Masa's enjoyment, promised her that as soon as he could become a master lantern one observed, he struck savagely at the maker he would marry her and

house where she sang. the precious book and dashed recklessly Cown the street. In vain the old bookseller pursued. The boy was more fleet of foot than he and, darting down side streets and twisting through alleys, soon eluded him. Triumphantly Godfrey bore his capture home. Seeking his mother, he laid it be-fore her, saying, proudly; solved that it must be another's charms that were winning Kishida away from her. She sent her little maid, Yaye-sakura, out among the teahouse on little arrands of no consequence, bidding the maid to keep her eyes open and her ears receptive for teahouse gossip. Yayesakura was soon able to report that it was the graceless laine, girl of a rival geisha company, who had won away the fickle lover.

Masa took an egg and painted upon it the face of a woman, which she lettered "Iame" in scrawling ideographs. Then by the light of the moon Masa went out that night and buried the egg beneath a stone near the lotus pond in the teahouse garden. Each night after that for twenty-one consecutive nights Masa slipped out of the house at midnight, dug up the painted egg face of her rival and pricked it a dozen times with a pin.

On the twentieth night Masa's curse began to work. Iame was singing and playing the koto. Her lover, Kishida, sat on the balcony of the tea house over the pond of the gold fishes, listening enraptured to the notes of his sweetheart's



"DASHED RECKLESSLY DOWN THE STREET"

eping through subterran- ceives a big kettle of boiling water. ages from one terrible, The prison does not supply him with ARE CHAINED ON THEIR FEET. mp dungeon cut in the solid tea, coffee or cocoa, but he may buy exceptions being made for men of rock to another, rose before my these things for himself. mind with vivid clearness.

weaker health. The chains, pol-The fortress, rich in memories of AT NOON HE HAS A HOT MEAL, lished like silver, are not heavy and do not trail, being lifted up in the hard fought battles between the consisting generally of a large middle and fixed to a strap hang-Russians and the Swedes, has serv- bowl of soup with a piece of meat ing from a belt round their waists. ea as prison for many a fallen and some vegetables in, and a large Punishments are of rare occurgrandee. Here the wonderful ad- dish of "kasha," a kind of por- rence. For minor offences the venturer and statesman Biron was ridge much favored by all Russi- prisoners are for some days deprivimprisoned after the death of his ans. I went to the kitchen, which ed of books and writing materials, patroness, Empress Anna. Here with its majolica covered floor, its they are refused permission to the favorite of Peter, Menshikoff, large stove and the beautiful cop- smoke or disallowed visits from and the pretender, Johan Antono- per pans would do credit to any their relatives. For more serious vitch, spent years of their lives. restaurant. I tasted the "shtshi" cfiences they are placed in punitive The large room where Biron was (meat soup) and the kasha, both cells which are lighted only by eleckept imprisoned is still to be seen. rather better than what is given to tricity day and night, where the I had obtained the permission of the soldiers of the imperial guard. bed is a wooden pallet and their the president of the Board of Pri- In the kitchen, as everywhere food bread and water, with, how sons to visit Schlusselburg and see the most scrupulous cleanliness is ever, a hot meal every fourth day. with my own eyes what foundation maintained. For their daily ablu-there the for the allegations tions the prisoners in their cells cd corporal punishment—not by the that the been made. He would have preferred me to week they are given a steam bath in cus and violent anarchist tried to go later in the summer. "We are building new prisons there," he said. "We have not more than smoke in their cells—of course they I have set down what I have seen

but even so we have had in some selves. Twice a month they may re- even probable, that the conditions tures of the place I am inclined to never changed.

Godfrey, with assurance. His chest swelled with importance as he swiftly made his way to the house. But, for the once, Godfrey failed in his purpose. Not a trace of the book could be found. However, he dinet lose all hope of bringing the volume to his mother, and he pleaded for a little more time in which to hunt for it. A day or so later Godfrey was trund-ling his hoop along one of the streets of Boston town, when something brought him to a sudden stop. His hoop, which had been spinning several feet ahead, was permitted to roll unnoticed into the guiter, while he hurriedly ex-amined the shop window nearby. It didst thou get it?"

his achievement. Godfrey's father straightened out the tangle that evening. When he returned home, after paying the bookseller for his boek and the damage done to the window, he drew Godfrey aside and told him very carefully that however much little boys may wish to help, they should always first make sure they do the right thing in the right way.

DEP. DEL

love song. Suddenly Iame screamme one stole it and took it to the bookshop, mother, and I went thither and ran away with the book from Mr. ed and threw her hands to her forehead. The mama-san rushed in to Jenkins," Godfrey explained, his eyes sparkling with pride at the thought of his achievement. find the girl in a fever and deliri-They put lame to bed, and the

next morning they found that her face was pocked with little burning red spots. Physicians were called, they worked over Iame in vain to

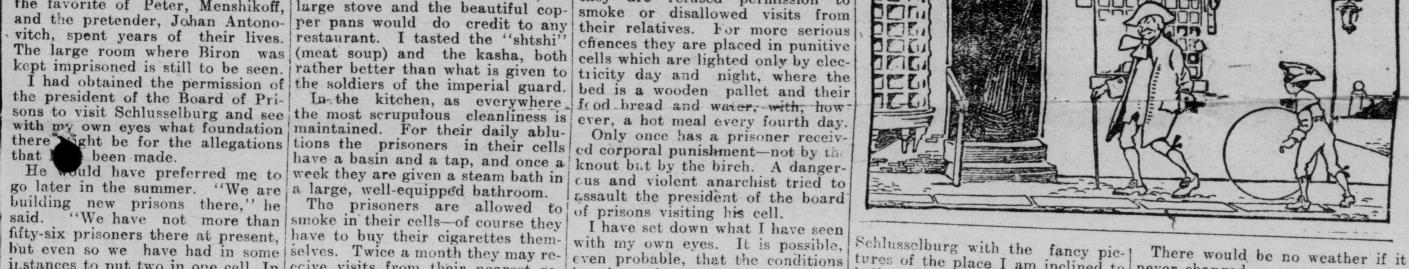
save her beauty. After several weeks of tossing on her mats with a raging fever the girl recovered, but her beauty was gone. Her face was pocked, just as the egg face was mottled with the pricks of the pin.

Then it was that Masa's triumph

the little maid who had spied for her, had watched her go to the stone near the lotus pond and prick the face on the egg. Yaye-sakura slipped over to the geisha house where Iame was convalescing and for a consideration told all she knew about the affair.

When the perfidy of Masa became known throughout all the geisha

but even so we have had in some serves. Twice a month they may re-instances to put two in one cell. In the autumn we will have room for the autumn we will have room for ico and generally through grilled th about four hundred, and next year ion and generally through grilled those in Schlusselburg. It is cer-about four hundred, and next year ion and generally through grilled those in Schlusselburg. It is cer-day in the week, you had better Yoshiwara, whore poor painted give him a hint to come after sup- girls sit behind golden bars to be viewed like porcelains displayed



rary, from which they may borrow -the further away from the capi- About twice as much power is re- per." Miss Bunsby-"I don't think "The question of housing the im-mense, evergrowing number of Of course there are no novels, comparing the real conditions in is necessary to start one.

