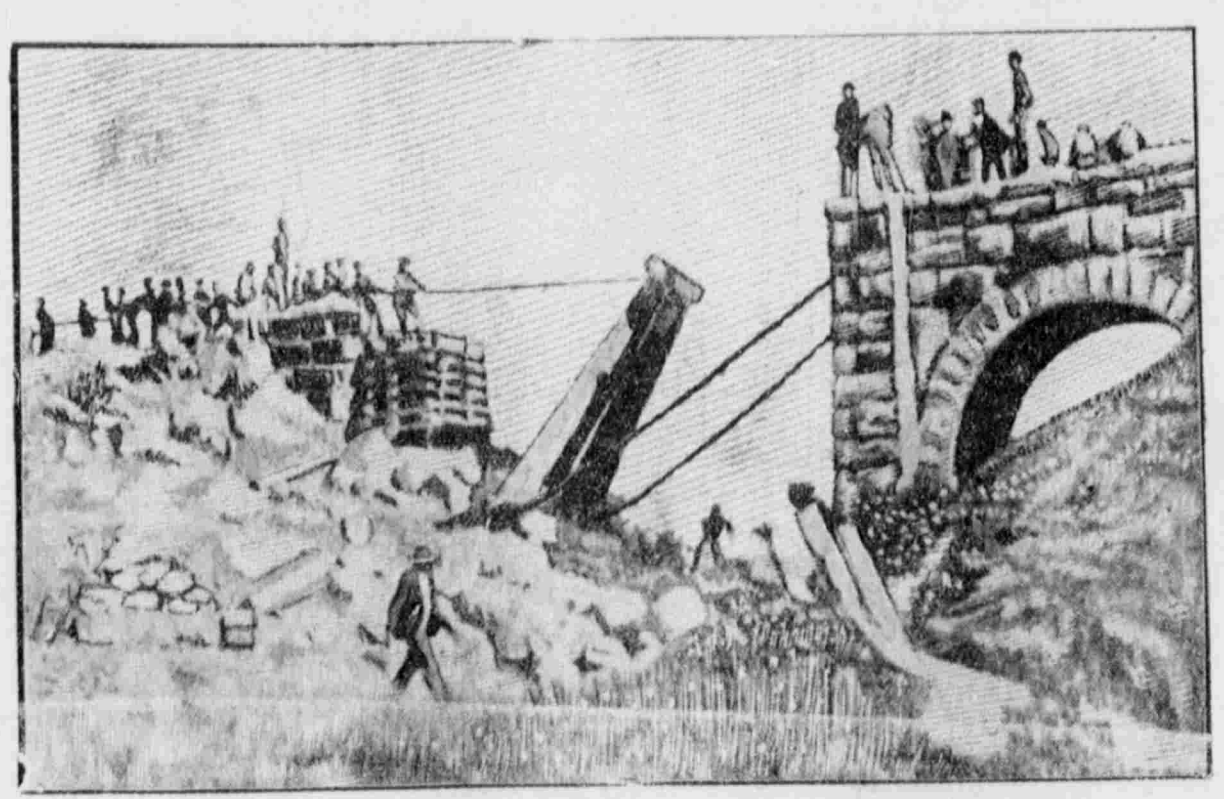


Declares Boers Will Yet Win Independence.

THE Boers will yet win the war against Great Britain, the two republics will yet be free and independent, and General Christiaan De Wet will yet be the victor. I believe as sincerely as I know that there is a Creator who guides the destinies of us all. The great ambition of the Boers may not be realized the following year, but they will continue to fight for liberty until they are victorious, and they will never lay down their arms until they have won their freedom. I believe in the Boers, and I believe in their cause. I believe in their right to be free and independent, and I believe in their right to be respected as a nation. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the British, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Americans. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the French, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Germans. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Italians, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Spaniards. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Portuguese, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Dutch. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Belgians, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Swiss. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Austrians, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Prussians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Russians, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Japanese. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Chinese, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Indians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Malays, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Siamese. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Burmese, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Annamese. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Cambodians, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Laotians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Vietnamese, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Chinese. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Japanese, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Russians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Prussians, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Austrians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Swiss, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Belgians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Dutch, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Portuguese. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Spaniards, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Italians. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Germans, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the French. I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the Americans, and I believe in their right to be treated as equals with the British.

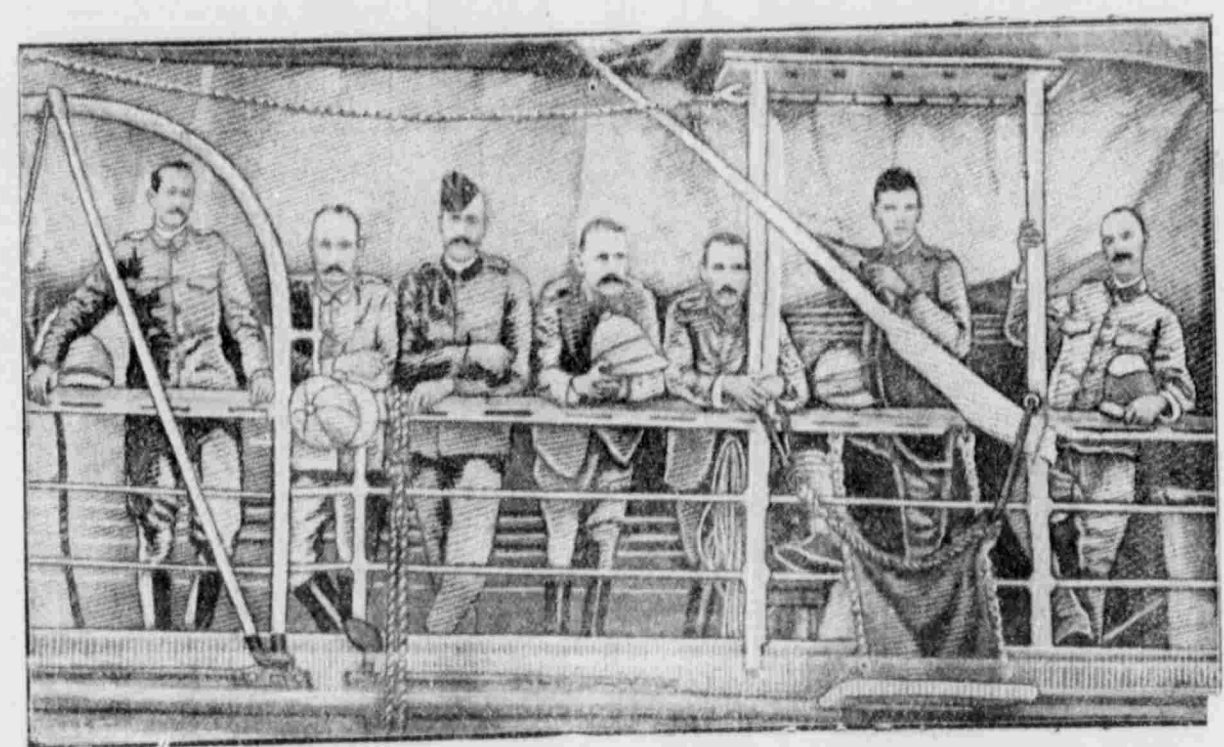
Commandant W. D. Snyman spent one year with the Boer forces and fought in seventeen big battles and in innumerable skirmishes. For six months he was on General Dewet's staff, and was with that general when he came within a hair's breadth of capturing Lord Kitchener. Mr. Snyman was a candidate for the Cape Colony parliament just before the war, and was a wealthy farmer in the north of the colony. When the war began, says the New York Herald, he joined the Boer forces, and took a leading part in the battle of Stormberg. Afterward he joined Dewet and followed that leader. In September he learned that the Cape Colony had offered a big reward for him, and President Steyn urged him to leave the country. "Go to America," he said. "If they catch me they can only send me to St. Helena, but if you are caught you will be shot." Commandant Snyman came here with his sixteen-year-old son, who was with him through the whole of the war, but the other members of his family, his wife and his other children, he knows nothing of. He left them at his home, but his farm of three thousand acres has been confiscated and his wife and children may have died since he last heard from them, a year ago. Like thousands of other Boers who were once wealthy, Mr. Snyman is now without means as a result of the war.

ENGLISH SOLDIERS STRUGGLE TO BE READY FOR NEW ATTACK AT ROODE HOOGE.



In their invasion of Cape Colony the Boers took Roode Hooft by surprise, defeated the British forces there and destroyed the railroad at that point. Another attack is feared, and while every effort is being made to repair the damage done and restore railroad communication, equal care is taken to throw up defenses to repel assaults if renewed.

FIRST LOOK OF ENGLISH OFFICERS AT THE SCENE OF COMING CONFLICT.



Each steamer arriving at Capetown from England brings fresh contingents of soldiers to recruit the ranks of the British forces battling against the Boers. Keen interest is felt by all in their first view of the land in which their metal is to be so severely tried, and in which an unknown fate awaits them.

rather than return to sleep on the ruins of his home. In the opinion of all of our chances of success are becoming brighter every day. In the first place, we know that the English people are becoming heartily tired of the war, and that feeling is growing stronger every time a long list of killed and wounded reaches Great Britain. They know that they cannot withdraw a soldier from the country, and that for every man killed or wounded they must send out another. The three long lines of railway to Pretoria from Capetown, Durban and Delagoa Bay must be constantly guarded by thousands of men, all the garrisoned towns together require many more thousands; then there are the vast armies of men constantly pursuing Dewet, Botha and the other generals—all these things make it necessary that England keep an army of more than two hundred thousand in the country. If any men are withdrawn our forces will sweep the whole land from the British hands.

Then, too, our army is growing numerically stronger, day by day. Dewet has recently secured hundreds of able men from Cape Colony, men who have been disgusted by just such things as happened at Worcester the other day, when the farmers held a meeting and the British lived the surrounding hills with quick-firing guns to prevent free speech.

HELPLESSNESS OF THE BRITISH.

The annexation of the two republics has been a slap in the face of every Dutch Afrikaner in Cape Colony, and I am willing to wager my life that the majority of the Cape Colonists will yet rise and assist in gaining their race that liberty and freedom which are denied them by the British government. We are making headway continuously and the British army is in a worse plight today than it has been at any stage of the war. The British occupy the larger towns, I confess, but that is as far as it goes. Botha is only a few miles west of Pretoria and has been there for several months. They cannot drive him away and he practically has them besieged most of the time.

If Kitchener wishes to drive Botha away he must recall some of the troops that are pursuing Dewet. As soon as he takes the troops away from Dewet that Boer will go on the rampage. In short, the British have not nearly enough soldiers in the country to police the property of the Boers. The twenty thousand Boers in the field.

To show how easy it is for the Boers to move through the "conquered territory," I will cite one incident which occurred in September. Then the Free State officials decided to send a message to President Steyn to go to Europe, and President Steyn was chosen to go to the Transvaal and urge Oom Paul to go. About seventy of us accompanied President Steyn on his journey northward, and we traveled right along the edge of the British outposts, through the whole length of the two republics, and reached Kruger near the Portuguese border. And the British had the country so well in hand that never a shot was fired at our party!

After Mr. Steyn had succeeded in inducing Kruger to go to Europe he and his handful of men went westward through the Transvaal, around Pretoria, along the outskirts of Kitchener's army, and he traveled right along the edge of the British outposts, through the whole length of the two republics, and reached Kruger near the Portuguese border. And the British had the country so well in hand that never a shot was fired at our party!

Lord Roberts said at Durban the other day that the Boers had been misled by their rulers, and that the day had arrived when the burghers were having their eyes opened.

I want to say that in all the twelve months I was with the army I never heard one Boer blaming them for continuing the struggle. I can confidently say that if either or both of those men had taken it upon themselves to ask the burghers, during any one of the grave crises that we passed the Boer feeling would have been so outraged that they would have shot either or both of them.

This has been the people's war, not that of the rulers. The Boers may run and they may make themselves ridiculous by retreating precipitantly when the British herds advance, but they mean by it no surrender. They retreat merely to find a better position wherewith to make a stand.

RHODES CAUSED IT ALL.

In common with all other Boers, I do not blame the British people for this war. I can understand that they are heartily sick of it, but that they pride can break no defeat for their army, and now they have entered upon the war they want their fate to come out triumphantly. I do not blame the English people, I say, but I blame the statesmen who led their country into the struggle at the behest of the men who have most to gain by the war—men like Rhodes, Beit, Robinson and other political gamblers who own the gold and diamond fields of South Africa.

These are the men who brought on the war, deliberately, maliciously and with a special planning as if they were negotiating for the purchase or annihilation of several millions of Rhodes is the man who plunged England into this war, and Rhodes is the man who will gain most by it. He is the man who is hailed as the great empire builder. I say that Rhodes will yet be called the empire destroyer.

Now he flatters the British by calling their flag the greatest commercial asset in the world; some day not many years distant he will wear down that flag in South Africa and replace it with one of his own design. Rhodes loves the English nation, with an affection that has the marks of pounds, shillings and pence indelibly written on every fiber of it. And England then will not deserve any pity for when she pardoned those who are her progenies, the Jameson raiders, she sowed the seed from which will grow a whirlwind of empire breaking velocity.

There can be only one ending of this war so long as a handful of Boers remain. The Boers will not give up their freedom, their liberties and their homes, and they will not cease until they have won the fight. It may appear gloomy now, but the sun will yet rise upon a free South African people. The blood which has been shed for our people is nourishing our just cause, and the day will surely come when we shall stand side by side with your great republic, which also passed through a long and bitter struggle before it escaped the yoke of British domination.

Freedom and liberty is our cry now and for all time. We have oppressed nobody and we want to be unoppressed. England told your forefathers that she would give you freedom, but she never knew their ills and fought to rid themselves of them; we are told that English government is just and good, but for a hundred years we have suffered under its burdens and we shall suffer no longer.

DEWET UNDAUNTED.

Somewhere down in South Africa Christian Dewet and his gallant burghers are being pursued by fifty thousand soldiers, with hundreds of massive guns. Day after day he leads his army of great-grandfathers and children to places of safety. Night after night he stands in front of his tent, and calling his burghers together asks the God of Battles to guide and direct them. He is not fair to look upon, he wears homespun and his hat has seen years of usage. He never saw the cover of a book of military instruction, and he probably does not own a shilling in the world. He was a butcher and a breeder of cattle before he went into the war, and he is a butcher and a breeder of cattle now. In his mind's eye I can see Christian Dewet leading forward his men and saying: "I will never surrender, boys; as long as two of you remain by me."

ONE OF THE FORTUNATES.

It is reported that E. W. Scripps, the head of the Scripps-McCoy company, is negotiating for the purchase of 20,000 acres of land adjoining the San Diego large ranch at Miramar, north of San Diego. It is his purpose, it is said, to stock the land with deer and turn the whole into a great hunting park. The tract of land is wild and contains many hills and canyons.

PAUL KRUGER & COMPANY.

The Bond, the Foreign Press and the Pulpit.

Mr. Paul Botha, a typical, rugged, intelligent, and upright Boer, who has been for thirty years a member of the Free State Volksraad, a progressive legislator, and the right-hand man of Mr. John George Fraser, is now publishing at Capetown, a book on the war. Our correspondent at Bloemfontein, who has seen the MS. of this work, states that its appearance will cause something of a sensation. He has been permitted by Mr. Botha to forward the following chapter for publication in the "Daily Mail."

I have been told that there are people in Europe, in England and in America who admire Paul Kruger. I can understand their ignorant Boers being misled by a man of powerful personality, who, knowing them well as they play upon their weaknesses and prejudices like an expert player on the strings of a violin. But that Oom Paul should dupe well-educated people, that cannot be understood.

The only way I can explain this mystery is that a veil of romance has been drawn round this rugged old man, and that Europe being 5,000 miles away accounts him as seen through the eyes of a doped burgher.

He made the burghers believe that he was a prophet, who, like Moses, was the voice of God, and that he was chosen by God and his chosen people. This is a story true in the early days, he was chosen back by the people, and he believed that he had been commissioned by God. It was absolutely true, but the burghers that Kruger, under the name of the Free State, had the result of the battle of Majuba on

tutions for the public benefit in the Transvaal, such as schools, universities, industrial institutions, public works, roads, railways, and the vast expenditure of money? No!

KRUGER'S AVARICE.

If you want to know where the money has gone search the pockets of Paul Kruger and Co. To show Kruger's avarice and hypocrisy look at minor matters. His salary as president was £5,000 per annum after year; he lived, not like the president of a country, but like any Dutch farmer, never spending a single sixpence on charities or any other matter of public benefit. And then he actually had the effrontery to make an application to the Volksraad for an allowance of £200 a year as entertainment money, of which he also pocketed the larger portion, as the only entertainment he ever did was to give cups of morning coffee and a pipe of tobacco.

HOME TRUTHS.

Let me tear this veil of false romance from him, and let me try to show the man to whom he really is, and as those Boers whom he has not succeeded in duping always knew him to be. We know him—an avaricious, unscrupulous, and hypocritical man, who sacrificed an entire people to his cupidity. His one aim and object was to enrich himself, and he used every means to this end. His ambition for power was subordinate to his love of money. He used the Transvaal as a milch cow for himself and his following.

Ask his admirers to show me one good thing he did for his country during all his years of power. He spent millions of the country's money in pretended benefits, millions which were in reality expended for the purpose of feeding up a crowd of greedy favorites and aavogels (vultures), men who were necessary to him for the furtherance of his own ends.

Paul Kruger has been accused of creating many monopolies, but the greatest of all was the monopoly, on a truly impudent and colossal scale, for swindling the Transvaal—at the head of which he himself stood. Any one but a doped burgher would have been impossible. It was, even for the most dishonest man, outside of this ring, to gain any advantage out of the Transvaal. In proof of what I say, take the scandals over the mealie and donkey contracts, the dynamite monopoly, the liquor and jam concessions, the Netherlands Railway, Lewis and Mark's bottle concession, and numerous others; and I ask: What benefit has the country derived from any of these? Are there any insti-

am convinced that Kruger's influence completely changed the character of the Boer organization which I believe Hofmeyr started at the Cape with the legitimate purpose of securing certain political privileges, but which under Kruger's henchmen, Sauer, Merriman, De Water, and others, raised unrest in the Cape Colony. This successful anti-British policy of Kruger created a number of imitators—Steyn, Fischer, Esselen, Smuts, and numerous other young educated Afrikaners of the Transvaal Orange Free State, and the Cape Colony, who, misled by his successes, ambitiously hoped by the same means to raise themselves to the same pinnacle.

THE CRIES OF HIS GANG.

Paul Kruger's successful policy against England, for which England is much to blame, perverted the minds of the greater portion of the Dutch population of the whole of South Africa. I have heard of his "army" (poor) burghers, large tears rolling down his cheeks, but never gave a single sixpence to help them. He did, in fact, donate £10, which he never paid.

WILL DEFY WAR OFFICE.

There reigns in England a deep feeling of resentment aroused by the many disasters met by British arms in South Africa. The war office, desirous of averting as much as possible of this feeling, has demanded the resignation of Sir Henry Colville, who was in command at Lindley in May last when the yeomanry were surprised and badly cut up. Gen. Colville refuses to resign and promises to show on whom the blame for this and other defeats should really rest.

HIS PRESS AND HIS PULPITS.

Heitz, whom I believe to have been an honest enthusiast, set himself up as second sponsor to the Bond, and voiced the doctrine of his gang: "Africa for the Afrikaners." "Sweep the English into the sea." With an alluring cry like this it will be readily understood how easy it was to inflame the imagination of the illiterate and uneducated Boer and to work upon his vanity and prejudices.

That pernicious "rag," Carl Borchsenhagen's Bloemfontein Express, enormously contributed in spreading this doctrine in the Orange Free State. I myself firmly believe that the Express was subsidized by Kruger. It was no mystery to me from where Borchsenhagen, a full-blooded German, got his ardent Free State patriotism. In the Transvaal this was done by the Volksraad, written by a Hollander, and subsidized by Kruger; by the Rand Post, also written by a Hollander, also subsidized by Paul Kruger; and in the Cape Colony by the Patriot, which was started by intriguers and rebels to their own government at the Paarl—a hotbed of false Afrikanerdom. One Land may be an honest paper, but fostering impossible ideas, it has done us incalculable harm. It gives me to think that my poor people, through want of educa-

tion, had to swallow undiluted the poison prepared for them by such unscrupulous and malicious men.

When I come to think of the abuse the pulpit made of its influence I feel as if I cannot find words strong enough to express my indignation.

God's word was prostituted; a religious people's religion was used to lead them to destruction; a minister of God told me himself, with a wink, that he had preached at the English because otherwise he would lose favor with those in power. These persons who stirred up rebellion and destruction from the pulpit, however carefully stared at home during the war, I heard one anxious person in a war sermon urge his burghers, "Go forth, meet the enemy. I shall remain on the mountain top praying for you like Moses of old."

It is adding to the rear of the war, who felt for them as much as he did, would take the place of Aaron and support him when he got tired.—Paul Botha, in London Daily Mail.

GROWTH OF POPULATION.

Foreigners Will Continue to Come in This Country.

T. V. Powderly, commissioner-general of immigration in the Chicago Record, has furnished one of the most remarkable movements of population in the history of the world. The first official records of the arrivals of alien passengers in the United States were kept in the year 1820, when they numbered only 8,355. It is estimated that the total number of aliens who had arrived from the foundation of the government to that date was 250,000 and it has been estimated that about 85 per cent of the alien arrivals were immigrants. On this basis it is reasonable to suppose that the immigrants during the first year of the present century numbered about 5,000. During the last fiscal year of the century they numbered 448,572, and the total number of immigrants since the foundation of the government, estimating that 95 per cent of the alien arrivals prior to 1850 were immigrants, would foot up 1,355,543.91.

Will the tide continue to flow for the next century at its present height? This is a difficult question to answer. As the country becomes more thickly populated it is reasonable to suppose that the proportion of immigrants to the total population will fall even if there is no material reduction in the actual number of immigrants. It may

WOULDN'T EQUAL EXISTING PAPER.

It is seriously to be doubted, says the Hartford Telegram, whether an endowed newspaper could equal those published under the present system in any of the respects Dr. Parkhurst suggests. Enterprise and the inclination to adopt new ideas are usually wanting in any endowed institution. The control of its independent newspaper would probably fall into the hands of the faddists or cranks and its notion of the truth and value of news would be warped as that of the unscrupulous "low" papers that have excited Dr. Parkhurst's wrath.