

# AMERICA REAPS THE PROFIT.

No Matter Whether Boer or Briton Wins—Machinery, Vehicles and Merchandise of South Africa Come Almost Exclusively from the Land of Uncle Sam—Frightful Menace Lies in the Possibility of Native Uprising—An Afrikaner's Essay.

Much has been written of the past of South Africa—of its wars, its peoples, its peculiarities and idiosyncrasies. Little has been said of its future and its really marvelous resources. Chroniclers and historians have delved into its past for interesting material, and have found it. But to the practical American mind, writes Edgar Mels in the Scientific American, the commercial and financial future of the southern end of the African Continent will appeal with more force than the tale of battles with Zulus, or the discovery of diamonds on the Vaal river in 1869.

Civilization and commerce go hand in hand, and if the present war should result in a more thorough civilization of South Africa and a greater opportunity for commerce, England would be entitled to the share of America for America will profit more through England's victory than Britain herself. At this juncture, this statement may seem exaggerated, but a little study into conditions will convince any fair-minded reader that America will be the commercial paramount power in South Africa within another five years after peace shall have been declared.

AMERICA SUPPLIES MACHINERY. Up to the time of the declaration of war 90 per cent of the mining machinery

to suppress a universal uprising of the natives. The Matabeles, Mashonas, Basutos, Zulus, Bechuanas, Swazies, Amantongas, Khama's Men and the other eleven hundred and odd tribes, could put 2,000,000 men into the field, every one brave to the point of folly, every one fired with desperate hatred toward the white, every one fighting to avenge a personal wrong. Ten thousand killed in battle could not stop the avalanche of blacks; they would crush the white man, and white supremacy in South Africa would be again a thing of history if once the natives rise. It would take the better part of a century to restore the old order of things. That is why both the Briton and the Boer have so far refrained from inciting the natives to take arms.

## SOUTH AFRICA MANUFACTURES NOTHING.

Leaving aside the unpleasant possibility of a native uprising, South Africa will soon be the field of great commercial and financial advantages. Peace must come sooner or later, and then America will reap the reward of British aggression and Boer stubbornness. South Africa will need much mining machinery, corrugated iron houses, clothing, underwear, nails, hats—in fact, everything that a human being needs will be wanted.

South Africa has no manufactures—everything must be imported, whether it be whisky or clothing. Even agriculture has been neglected in the mad rush

# NOTABLE UTAH WOMEN.



MRS. W. P. HEMPHILL.

MRS. W. P. HEMPHILL, the subject of this sketch, is the president of the Poets' Round Table Club, a society which though organized but a little over a year ago, has taken its place amongst the notable women's clubs of the State. The object of the society is the study of the poetry of this and other countries, and for this purpose meets at the houses of the different members, who gather about a tea table and discuss a chosen poet and his works in a pleasantly social and informal way.

In her capacity as member, entertainer and president of the club, Mrs. Hemphill has demonstrated qualities which make her eminently fitted for her present position—a blending of social tact, fine literary taste, and distinct ability in presiding, making her a fitting occupant of the place.

Mrs. Hemphill's interest in lines of organized endeavor is far from being confined to literary pursuits. She is actively associated with various religious and charitable societies, and was at one time president of the Missionary Society of the First Congregational church, a position which she occupied for several years, and also president of the State Missionary association of the Congregational church for one year. She has been, and is still, connected in an active capacity with the Orphan's Home, and has taken an active interest, and rendered efficient aid in the work of other local charitable institutions. Mrs. Hemphill was born in Maine, and educated at Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Alabama. After her marriage she resided for some time in Alabama and afterward came west. She has been a resident of Utah for several years.

# INGALLS ON TRUSTS.

The Ex-Senator from Kansas Says They Are So Simple, Plain and Clear, that the Wayfaring Man Though a Fool May Not Err Therein.

The trust issue is so simple and plain, and clear, that the wayfaring man, though a fool, may not err therein, says John J. Ingalls in the New York Journal. In the deep and troubled unrest of these times there is no hostility to wealth honestly acquired and honorably enjoyed, for all are striving to better their own condition. Neither is there any hatred of corporations. They are recognized as the ministers and agents imperatively demanded by our new civilization. All this empty chatter about the antiquity of trusts and their beneficence in cheapening production deceives no one. In one breath we are told that they have existed for many centuries and in the next that they are the result of modern industrial methods, and have come to stay.

If manufacturers and producers combine in partnership, or corporations, or trusts, to diminish expenses and make larger gains on a narrower margin, so long as competition is open and free no one can justly complain. The fittest must survive; the weakest must go to the wall. But the apologists and allies of the trusts confound the issue. The irresistible tendency to co-operation both in capital and labor is admitted. It is not denied that in many instances

hundreds of tons are stored in nature's treasuries. Thousands of workmen wait to bring it to the surface, but the supply falls far beneath the demand for this commodity, which is as necessary to man as water, light or air. Scarcity is followed by increase of price, though the cost remains the same. As the mercury goes down, coal goes up. From Peoria comes the announcement that the Central Illinois Soft Coal association has decided in conference to raise the price from 7 cents to 15 cents, an increase of more than 100 per cent. This is the same association that kept Illinois in a state of civil war nearly all summer to prevent miners from digging coal, in order to despoil the people at the approach of winter by declaring that the supply was not equal to the demand.

A few weeks ago the philanthropists who have monopolized the production of window glass suddenly closed their works, discharged 10,000 laborers, and raised the price 50 per cent for the benefit of the poor. In the past year wire nails have been raised 200 per cent with but slight increase in the cost of production. The impudent falsehood that trusts and monopolies cheapen products and benefit the consumer is disproved by the fact that the prices of wall paper, rubber goods, food products, furniture, fence wire, agricultural implements, coal, glass and innumerable other commodities controlled by these

WM. P. FRYE.



Here is a good likeness of the man who will be presiding officer of the United States Senate, thus adding new honors to the long list that include distinguished services on the foreign relations committee, and the peace conference at Paris. We believe this is the first actual photograph of Senator Frye published in this city.

## DAVID B. HENDERSON, THE NEW SPEAKER.



Now the eyes of the nation are turned upon this man, who basks in the limelight which beats upon the congressional rostrum. The above photograph shows the new Speaker in a characteristic attitude. How he will fill the place occupied by his predecessor, Speaker Reed, is a matter of keen national interest.

thirty at the gold and diamond mines was of American manufacture. An even greater percentage of agricultural implements came from America. Vehicles of all kinds were American, and so long ago the mule-propelled carts along Dutottspan road, Kimberley, bore the inscription, "Broadway, From Battery to Central Park"—relics of the days of horse cars on Broadway.

American liquors, such as beer and whisky, American clothing, American hardware and American hardware have all been favorites in South Africa. The, too, Americans themselves have been well treated. An American is the practical head of the De Beers diamond mines. An American was formerly the state mining engineer in the Transvaal, and fully one half of the mine managers at the Witwatersrand gold mines are Americans.

This speaks well for America and augurs still greater things for our country in the future. We are friendly with all of the contending parties, English, being a moral ally. The Transvaal and the Free State look to us for moral aid in settling their difficulties with Great Britain.

## WE ARE CERTAIN TO PROFIT.

No matter which side wins, we will be the gainer. If England is successful, she will extend all possible favors to the Boers should win. America, being a republic, would still be in favor, especially as the Boers are fond of America in the abstract, even though they may not fancy the individual American for some of America's representatives in South Africa have been all that could be desired. No America will be the gainer unless that phase is one likely to come up at any moment, there is a risk of the Boers. If that should come to pass, then South Africa will be a land of terror and desolation. Whether the 1,151,000 will remain quiet or not it is impossible to predict. At this writing they are still at peace with the white man, but any hour may bring a change. So long as either the Briton or the Boer has decided supremacy in the field, peace will be the native remain peaceful. But let the whites rend each other in the South African struggle, let them be so evenly matched in the game of war that both are decimated, and then the world will see a rising of natives compared with which the Indian mutiny will be insignificant.

## A FRIGHTFUL MENACE.

The native fears the Boer, for the Boer has taught him many a bloody lesson. He respects the Briton also, and does not attack either while Briton or Boer is in condition to strike back. But let the white forces be grappled in their struggle, with thousands of names and many towns unprotected, then the native will rise in his might. Then blood will run as it did when the forefathers of the Boers were slaughtered on St. Bartholomew's night. The native will avenge his wrongs, real wrongs, too, in the blood of the white. Kindness will be repaid with murder; and lashings with rapine and injury. With death and desolation. It will be a vengeance for years of outrageous wrongs, wrongs to which the reverence of the Utklanders or the commands of the Boers are mere bagatelles.

It would take more than 100,000 whites

for wealth and, incidentally, ruin. Legitimate business has been abandoned for speculation, and commercial honesty has been on the verge of oblivion. When the war shall have cleared the atmosphere, business, as it is understood in this country, will once more take the place of scheming, and so good may yet come from bad.

But one thing Americans must heed, or they will regret their lack of sense; they must avoid gold and diamond and all other mines as they would the evil one. South Africa is too thoroughly in the clutch of the unscrupulous speculator and promoter to warrant the investment of American capital in anything save legitimate business.

## THE SOUTH AFRICAN "PROMOTER."

If speculative Americans must invest in mines let them seek new ones (there are plenty to be had for the developing), and then keep absolute control in their own hands. For the South African promoter is first cousin to Bret Harte's Chinaman—childlike and bland, but with sundry and various financial tricks that are delightfully ingenious, even though they are apt to impoverish those who are foolish enough to be entranced.

Some two thousand million dollars have been invested in South African mines. English, French and Germans have furnished the money. Alfred Beit, J. B. Robinson, the Barnato Bros., Wertheim S. Newman & Co., Cecil Rhodes and half a dozen more, are worth close to a thousand million dollars between them. Every bit of this stupendous sum was made through the flotation of mines. All of the mines, with two exceptions, are greatly overcapitalized. About 40 of them have paid dividends ranging from 15 per cent to 675 per cent—but as only those within the sacred circle know whether these huge dividends were honestly earned it is advisable that American investors should leave all speculative investments to the less careful Briton, Frenchman and German.

## TYPICAL TOMMY ATKINS.

The English Recruiting Standard in Physique and Character.

At the United Service Institution, Lieutenant Colonel C. M. Douglas, V. C., M. D. (the honorable brigade surgeon), read a paper on "The Recruit from a Depot Medical Officer's View," says the London Times.

Colonel Douglas said that a comparatively small collection of highly trained soldiers formed the nucleus of the army, round which were aggregated a heterogeneous mixture constituting the "auxiliary forces." Speaking of the recruits who enlisted in the north of England and in Scotland, he said the great majority were sallow, downcast, nondescript youths, mostly artisans. The most cheerful were those who had served a training or two in the militia. Candidates were carefully examined in respect to weight, height, circumference of chest, lungs and heart, head and teeth. A really good set of teeth was rare, except among agricultural recruits. The minimum physical standard was low—weight, 115 pounds; height, 5 feet 3½ inches; minimum

girth of chest, 33 inches; age, 18 years. This was not a high type of British male. But the short, muscular, well formed man often made a good soldier, and was more active than the big man. Professor Dudley Sargent of Harvard university took the measures of several thousands of American students from 16 to 26. This was the average result: Age, 22½ years; weight, 156 pounds; height, 5 feet 8½ inches; girth of chest, 34½ inches; right forearm, 10½ inches. Of the British recruit the results were, on the average: Age, 19½ years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 128 pounds; girth of chest, 33½ inches; right forearm, 9½ inches. The usual average of recruits was a little over a third, but sometimes they amounted to two-thirds, and in one case the army medical officer declined the whole of a batch of 25 or 30.

It was said the foreign recruit was worse than ours; but the comparison was not fair. Compulsory service was not fair. In our net the meshes were made as large as we dared, in order to capture only the best fish, and let the others go. Want and hunger were, unfortunately for us, the invisible recruiting sergeants of a great proportion of our army; and the men were too often black sheep. But the effect of drill and discipline on the degenerate in our ranks was amazing, and on the whole the raw material of the army was not quite so bad as many pessimists would have us believe. Unfortunately, soldiering was a trade looked down upon in the working class, who disliked

discipline and longed for better pay and shorter hours. Within his own remembrance the old recruiting sergeants would have laughed at the recruits of today. The army of the past had in it many blackguards, but fewer degenerates; the species was almost unknown among them. The inference was that there was more of the fighting spirit in the blackguards than in the degenerates, and it was the fighting spirit which was essential.

## SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

Tells How He Slept, a Beggar, in City Hall Park.

"And the poor fellows I met those nights that I slept in City Hall Park. Unfortunately as I was, I'd give something to know what became of them afterward—whether God was as good to them afterward as He has been to me, and whether they are the better for the lesson of adversity." These are the words of Millionaire Sir Thomas Lipton in Leslie's Weekly.

"Those days in New York were hard—in a way that you could scarcely imagine. Many and many a night did I stand outside the windows of the Fifth avenue, wondering what the rooms inside were like, and whether I'd ever have money enough to be able to afford to sleep in one for just a night.

"Yet through all the storm of trouble and sorrow I never lost courage. There was something in my bones that seemed to tell me that I should get there at last. It was a kind of instinct, I suppose, or a touch of the bulldog—goodness only knows.

"I don't know that I ever felt so cut to the heart as in that morning when, nervous and trembling—I'd eaten nothing for nearly two days—I entered the office of a banker—rich then and rich now—in search of a situation. I've never forgotten how he looked up, glared at me over his glasses, growled 'Turn that fellow out!' and walked away.

"I met that man at a dinner the other night—20 years older, but the same, boys, always the same. That kind of animal never changes except for hair and wrinkles. He came up smiling, silky, obsequious. I remembered his name. I knew him again. He began to stammer a clumsy apology, and his apology was more unendurable than the original affront."

"Yet those days in New York were not without their results," remarked one of the group.

## WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL.

Wrought iron and steel appear to be of minimum tensile strength at the temperature of ordinary use. Mr. R. C. Carpenter finds that from about 70 degrees F. the tensile strength increases with change in either direction, becoming about 20 per cent greater at about 500 degrees and at 60 degrees below zero. Increased brittleness seems to be indicated at the temperature of steam at 5 or 10 pounds pressure. Ductility is retained at low temperatures. The tensile strength of cast iron is the same from 70 degrees to 700 degrees, beyond that decreasing to zero at 1240 degrees.

## OPENING OF THE FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.



Here is a remarkably fine half-tone illustration of the Capitol at Washington. While the Capitol has often been the subject of newspaper illustration by the old-fashioned pen-and-ink line cut process, this is the first time that a striking and artistic photographic representation has actually been published in any newspaper in this city.

they are benign. Of such the people do not complain, though they are not misled by the amusing pretense that even these are purely philanthropic and conducted solely for the amelioration of the condition of the poor. It is only when they obtain exclusive control of products designed for the benefit of all, putting an end to competition, destroying opportunity, reducing labor to the condition of involuntary servitude, making the public victims of intolerable extortion, that they become the objects of popular execration.

What the people are determined to crush in whatever guise it may ambush, or under whatever name it may masquerade, is monopoly, and if any man or any party supposes they lack either the inclination or the power, the mistake ultimately will be apparent, and perhaps sooner than is anticipated.

At this moment there is a coal famine in the United States, which is serious and may be acute. With a sudden cold wave would come suffering and detriment to half the inhabitants of the temperate zone. Railroads, factories, electric light and power plants, the palaces of merchants, the kitchens of laborers are on short allowance. Without coal, civilization would be impossible and society would disintegrate. Billions have been arbitrarily increased for no cause except to pay dividends on fictitious capital by methods that make larceny respectable.

## SOME CHRISTMAS PICTURES.

Some of the greatest works left by the old masters are scenes from the nativity and life of Christ. Here they seem to have reached their greatest power—to have struck their highest and deepest notes. We gaze at their works, and in time must perform worship with the kneeling figures, so often painted in the corners by the artists. We may wonder at this reverential feeling which comes over us—this instinctive sentiment of the religious nature of the subject. The types, especially those of the very early masters are not beautiful according to our standards. The drawing is certainly very faulty. The color has in some cases entirely disappeared, leaving the canvas almost black, and the gray and covered with cracks, and yet, for all their crudities and grotesqueness, we would as soon think of laughing at a face distorted with tears and trouble before some shrine as at these. We feel instinctively that they are the works of men who believed in and worshipped what they painted, and this is the secret of their greatness, and the reason why they will always be great. As the religious sentiment is the highest of which we are capable, so paintings thus inspired will always be the greatest.

Again, those old painters were hailed as God-sent by the kings and counselors of their time. We read of one painting of the Virgin and Child which at its completion was honored by a public holiday, and a grand procession formed to carry it in triumph to its destination. The street in which it was painted is called the Borgo Allegri—the "joyous quarter"—to this day. This was the Madonna of the Church of Santa Maria Novella (Florence), by Cimabue—the master of Giotto. Perhaps such scenes had much to do with inspiring these old masters with a sense of the greatness of their calling.

monsters have been arbitrarily increased for no cause except to pay dividends on fictitious capital by methods that make larceny respectable. They create the scarcity which they make the excuse for their extortions. They destroy competition, which, left free, would equalize demand and supply. They deprive the young and poor of equality of opportunity, which is the underpinning of our political system. They degrade labor by impairing its independence. They are public enemies and their existence is a reproach to civilization.

If any political economist, or interested shareholder, or party boss, or timid opportunist, supposes that American people do not take this issue and do not intend to deal with these brigands, he is listening with credulity to the whispers of fancy.

The history of our race has been a succession of such contests which have had but one result. We are peaceable, patient, long suffering and slow to anger. We have made incredible sacrifices for liberty regulated by law. We know what we want and sooner or later we always get it. We prefer charters to ultimatums, but when it was discovered in 1861 that the constitution was defective, the people amended it with the sword.

friend of Dante. Giotto's strange portrait of the poet is well known—that in which Dante is represented as being accompanied by a shade of himself. Giotto's religious pictures are, as is usual with the old masters, his greatest works. We read of Petrarch bewailing his much-loved Madonna by Giotto, and his most rare and acceptable legacy to a lord of Padua. There is a large simplicity and a charming naïveté in his works, which are much coveted by artists. It is said that the great Duval de Chavannes of our own day derived much of his inspiration from Giotto. By the old Florentine master also is the celebrated "Crucifixion," from which almost all the later ones have been copied. This also has its story; how it was whispered that when the picture was almost finished, the artist had stabbed his model poisoning the canvas in order to cure the dying agony; how the pope saw the picture and must have it for his own chapel, when Giotto thought the time ready for his confession and made it, the pope threatening the artist with the same death; Giotto seizing a brush and dashing a grayish mass over the picture, completely obliterating its wonders; the pope, all dismay and regret, promising pardon and absolution if Giotto would paint another as good; the promise passed over the canvas, which shows something of how celebrated that painting must have been, besides affording glimpses of the pope and the painter—Margaret Fernie Eaton, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for December.

## BALLOON CLOTHES LINE.

A Paris laundry has started a novelty in the drying and purifying of linen, and has succeeded in convincing most of its customers that the notion is a good one. The air about 100 feet above the horizon is the ideal dry for linen, say the proprietors, and accordingly send your shirts and collars for a balloon trip. Bamboo frames are attached to a captive balloon, and the men, "rough dry," is fixed to the frames and sent away in the air. The balloon makes six ascents daily, and an extra charge is made for each article that undergoes the treatment.