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PART TWO.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1904. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

NATIVE ATROCITIES IN WEST AFRICA.

So Horrible as to Make Those of
The American Indians Seem
Tame

NO MERCY FOR THEIR VICTIMS.

Prisoners' Eyes Poked Out and Fragments
of Their Flesh Nailed to the
Walls of Dwellings.

Special Correspondence.
BERLIN, April 18.—Two armies of
demons in the world which have
been impartially characterized
the black and white forces now en-
gaged in a life and death struggle in
German Southwest Africa. The little
war which Germany is waging against
the rebellious Hereros has been so com-
pletely overshadowed by the big war
between Russia and Japan that it has
received scant attention from the press,
but for blood-curdling atrocities on both
sides it would be hard to find a paral-
lel to it in the annals of modern con-
flicts even where savages are concerned.
It is in private letters, many of them
from eyewitnesses of the scenes they
describe, extracts from which have
been printed here, that the horrible
character of the conflict is revealed. At
the outbreak of the rebellion the negroes
surprised and massacred hundreds
of the defenseless colonists, and
practised such terrible cruelties on men,
women and children alike that the
worst deeds of North American Indians
appear tame by comparison.

ATROCIOUS TORTURE.

Instead of killing their victims out-
right the savages in most instances
subjected them to the most atrocious
tortures their fiendish minds could de-
vise. Many, including women and chil-
dren, were flayed alive. Some had their
limbs chopped off, first their arms and
then their legs, and those who still sur-
vived had their eyes poked out. Par-
ticularly frequent was the practice of
torturing the prisoners in the most
barbarous manner. Women were hung upon
trees head downwards and beaten to death.
The negroes frequently nailed hands,
feet, and other fragments of the bodies
of those they had butchered to the
walls of their homes.

One woman, Frau Schumann, the sav-
ages beheaded, and then they stuck
the head on the roof of her house. With
a ghastly touch of humor they afterwards
placed her pince-nez on her nose.

STORIES MOST SHOCKING.

The colonist who relates this incident
records with satisfaction that one man,
after being wounded, had strength
enough to blow his brains out and thus
escape the death by torture which had
been reserved for him. Another man was
killed until outraged nature came to
his relief and he lost consciousness. His
barbarous captors then fired two bullets
into him and feeling sure that they
had killed him stripped his
clothing from him and left his
body as they thought to be
devoured by jackals. But he recovered
consciousness and despite his terrible
injuries and the bitter cold, managed
to crawl several miles to Windhoek,
the nearest settlement.
"I want to open your eyes to the real
nature of our black brothers," writes
one colonist, Adolph Teubener, to a
relative here. "They are not men but
wild beasts. Words fail me to describe
the cruelties they practised on our own
countrymen, on helpless women and
children. Farmers who fell into their
hands in this district were tortured to
death, and their bodies were mutilated,
their arms being cut off with axes. The
women were treated still more cruelly."

WHAT WIFE SAW.

"Frau Lange saw her husband done
to death and was then compelled to
watch her four-year-old child butch-
ered. The Hereros placed the child in
a doorway and slammed the heavy door
until the life was crushed out of the
body. I could relate hundreds of cases
equally horrible. In the immediate
neighborhood of Otahandja alone 113
negroes were tortured to death. God
grant that some of these black demons
may fall into our hands. There will be
a grim revenge then."

NO MERCY SHOWN.

"That this statement is no exaggera-
tion is shown by a letter from Dr.
Baumann, a volunteer with the Ger-
man troops who openly rejoices in the
"war of extermination they are waging
and the part he has played in it.
"No quarter is given," he writes, "the
enemy are ruthlessly shot down, for our
feelings are very bitter against these
savages. We found a number of Hereros
at the Hoffmann farm, but when they
saw us they fled. One of them, a young
man, was shot down and his body was
left where he lay, and finding the
head with the butt end of my rifle until
his skull was shattered."

RESENT CRITICISM.

German authorities in the colonies
bitterly resent the criticisms made by
the press.

Make Fortunes Out of Their Good LOOKS

American Beauties in England Find That Their Pretty Features Have an Uncommon
Cash Value—Titled Dames, Society Belles and Actresses Draw
Handsome Royalties from Photographers.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, April 29.—Probably there
isn't any country in the world
where it pays better to have a
pretty face than it does here in
England. That is—pays better in hard
cash. Good looks always have been at
a premium in this country, and the pub-
lic fond of owning pictures of noted
beauties, but in the last ten or fifteen
years this craze has grown to such
an extent that photographers here pay
heavy royalties to handsome society
and stage women in return for the ex-
clusive privilege of taking and selling
their likenesses.

PRICE NOT TOO MUCH.

"The genuine negro is a powerful
hard customer to down," says Repre-
sentative Griggs of Georgia. "He is an
inventive genius—invents yarns to suit
the demands of the occasion. I remem-
ber hearing a story about two negroes
who were owned by a gentleman in my
state. We will call them Tobias and
Caesar. Their master gave them Sun-
day afternoon off alternately. The old

EDNA MAY "STILL SELLS."

Edna May still "sells" well, but ac-
cording to the dealers, the actresses who
now are in all probability making most
money out of the sale of their like-
nesses are Gertrude Miller of the "Gaiety"
and Billie Burke, the American girl
who has made a hit at the Prince of
Wales. Miss Miller is comparatively a
newcomer, but her good looks and
talent have carried her along so fast
that she is now the brightest particular
female star at the Gaiety. She made
her debut at the Old Vic, in "The
Toreador," where she sang "Keep Off
the Grass" and "Captivating Cora,"
and promptly became the rage. Per-
haps she might have followed the ex-
ample of Rosie Fosse, now Marchioness
of Headfort, Belle Bilton, now Lady
Clancarty, and Connie Gilchrist, now
Countess of Orkney, and married into
the peerage, but instead she bestowed
her hand upon the young composer of
the songs with which she made her hit,
Lionel Monckton, who also wrote "Oh!
Listen to the Band" and "The Country
Girl." The accompanying picture of
Miss Miller is the likeness of her in
demand at present, and shows her as
she appears in "The Orchid," of which
her song "Little Mary," is a big hit.

MILLAR OR BURKE.

It seems to be a question whether
Gertrude Miller or her American rival,
Billie Burke, is most popular with the
photograph buyers at present, a state
of things at which no one who compares
their likenesses will wonder. Miss Burke
is even more of a newcomer in London
than the Gaiety favorite. She came
over here first about a year ago and
sang "coon songs" at the music halls.
She "scored" at once and George Ed-
wards, who was looking for somebody
to do justice to a particularly "catchy"
melody of the dark variety that Leslie
Stuart had written for "The School
Girl," engaged the fair Billie. Despite
the fact that Edna May was supposed
to be the "star" of the "School Girl" the
first night notices recorded the fact that
Miss Burke and her ditty "My Little
Cane," scored the success of the eve-
ning, and, at last accounts, she had re-
peated the performance for the three
hundred and fiftieth time. Miss Burke
is pretty and talented enough to com-
mand a fee of \$100,000 indefinitely, but
no doubt the handsome sum which the
sale of her photographs brings to her will
not come amiss.

J. W. DOWNEY, THE COURT PHOTOGRAPHER.

J. W. Downey, the court photographer
already quoted and who makes a spe-
cialty of "taking" celebrities, is now an
old man, and during his long career has
photographed nearly every ruler in
Europe. Three emperors of Russia, two
emperors of Germany—the Kaiser and
the Emperor Frederick—Napoleon III, and
three sultans of Turkey have sat before
his camera.

TO THE KING.

This veteran photographer considers
that he owes his fortune, which must
be sizable, to King Edward. Many
years ago, there was a terrible railway
accident at Hartley, in Yorkshire, King
Edward, who was then quite a young
man, ordered Downey to take a set of
photographs of the disaster. The king
was to be the Prince of Wales' satisfac-
tion, and at the York Agricultural
show, Downey received permission to
photograph the prince and princess—
the present queen.

THE LANGTRY CRAZE.

Mrs. Langtry, however, is supposed to
hold the record for this sort of money-
making. When the craze over her was
at its height, 500,000 photographs of the
"Jenny Lily" were sold in Great Britain,
their fair subject receiving six
pence per copy royalty and clearing \$50,
000. Mary Anderson's photographs al-
so had a huge sale, going at the rate
of something like 100,000 a year for a
decade. Maud Jeffries, the American
girl who played Mercia in Wilson Bar-
rett's "Sign of the Cross," made \$10,
000 in less than two years out of photo-
graphic royalties, while Edna May is
supposed to have done even better.
During the run of "The Belle of New
York" in London, the Syracuse girl's
portraits were being distributed in this
country at the rate of 5,000 a week.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA NOW.

There is no doubt what woman it is
whose photograph now enjoys the
largest sale in this country. Queen
Alexandra enjoys this distinction, but
of course etiquette forbids her majesty
to make any profit out of the sale of her
pictures. The most popular picture of
the queen is one taken in the robes and
cap of a doctor of music. This has

sold by scores of thousands and it is
estimated that the total number of the
queen's pictures disposed of must run
into seven figures, and that her majesty
could easily make \$7,500 a year
through their sale if she cared to do so.

There is, of course, nothing to prevent
a beautiful society woman from "realiz-
ing" on the sale of her pictures. At
the fashionable photograph shop in the
"West End" I was told yesterday that
the picture of an American woman, the
former Lady Randolph Churchill, was
asked for more often than that of any
other beauty, with the exception of the
queen. This seemed rather surprising,
considering how long the present Mrs.
Cornwallis West has been in this country,
but my informant considered it due to
the fact that American women's con-
stant social activity and prominence.
The young Duchess of Westminster,
whose husband is supposed to be the
richest peer in this country, was named
after the English society woman whose
popularity with the buyers of photo-
graphs is second only to that of Lady
Randolph Churchill. Oddly enough,
the two are sisters-in-law, the duchess,
before her marriage, having been Miss
Shelagh West. Other society women
who undoubtedly gain a tidy amount
of pin money through the sale of their
photographs, are the Countess of War-
wick, Lady de Grey, Lady Helen Vin-
cent and Lady Pole-Carew, who per-
haps can be described as the most
classically beautiful woman in English
society. By the way, I was told that
among the keenest buyers of photo-
graphs of British women of title are
American tourists of the gentler sex.

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the queen is one taken in the robes and
cap of a doctor of music. This has

himself in an empty chicken coop. So
seasoned had he become to crime in
this brief period that he actually slept
there until past five o'clock. Then he
entered the house by the drawingroom
window. Here he found three silver
boxes and twelve silver spoons. He
next tackled the kitchen window and
appropriated the plum pudding that he
found in the larder. Hungry, though
he was he took the plum pudding home
with him in a sack with the rest of
what he had stolen.

Less than a fortnight after this ex-
ploitation, the little lad was started on an-
other burglarious enterprise. As on the
previous occasions the house chosen
was one in which the father had
worked. He had ascertained that there
was no dog kept there and that the
kitchen contained most of the house-
hold silver. That night the boy slept
in a shed in the rear of the premises,
effecting an entrance through the
scullery window next morning, and
looted the culinary department of the
silver he could find. But while obey-
ing his father's instructions to walk off
quickly as though he was hurrying to
work, he was stopped by an inquisi-
tive policeman who insisted on ex-
amining the contents of the sack. And
then the secret of the mysterious bur-
glaries that had alarmed and puzzled

MISS BILLIE BURKE.

The American girl, who is one of the two actresses whose photographs are
now most in demand in London and who must, consequently, be making tidy
sums in royalties on their sale.

MRS. GEORGE CORNWALLIS-WEST.

Who is Lady Randolph Churchill—Long as this titled American woman has
been in London, her photograph now sells better than that of any other so-
ciety dame in Great Britain.

WHO IT WAS.

A well-known New York clergyman,
was telling his Bible class the story
of the Prodigal Son, at a recent ses-
sion, and wishing to emphasize the dis-
agreeable attitude of the elder brother
on that occasion, he laid especial stress
on this phase of the parable. After de-
scribing the rejoicing of the household
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spirit of the occasion.

model father said. "When you get in-
side, take your boots off, pick up all
the silver you can lay your hands on,
and be mighty careful you don't make
any noise about it. Then, when you
think it is past six o'clock in the morn-
ing, come out and when you get into
the street walk quickly as if you were
coming to work, but come straight home."

The parent did not propose to run
any risk himself that could be avoid-
ed. The role he set himself was simply
that of instructor and appropriator of
the swag. But the boy had the mak-
ing in him of a first-class burglar. One
Sunday night he climbed over the vic-
arage gate, entered a window in a shed
at the rear of the house and there re-
mained until five o'clock on Monday
morning. Then he entered the draw-
ingroom, opening a window by the
method his father had shown him.

WHO IT WAS.

"I found in the sideboard drawer,"
he said in his evidence, "a carving knife
and fork, a catfish, a sugar sifter,
two silver-plated dish bottoms and four
shillings in money—the latter in a
purse which I left behind. I put the
stuff in a bag, left the house and went
straight home with it. When I got
there I whistled and father threw
the key out of the window to me and I let
myself in. As soon as I entered our
room—we all live and sleep in the same
room, said, "Don't make the
stuff rattle or the people downstairs
will hear you."

WHO IT WAS.

A few days later, young Everett's
father set him another housebreaking
job. As before the boy made his en-
trance at night and this time hid

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HORRIBLE RITE OF SELF-TORTURE

Religious Fanatics Mutilate Them-
selves to Expiate Historic
Murder.

CHASTLY CEREMONY DESCRIBED

Hundreds Hack and Tear Their Flesh
With Steel Scourges Until Blood
Drenches Their Garments.

Special Correspondence.
CONSTANTINOPLE, April 16.—
Availing myself of the influence
of a Turkish friend, which pro-
cured for me a privilege seldom
accorded those who are not followers
of the prophet, I have just witnessed
what is probably the most gruesome
and bloody exhibitions of self-inflicted
punishment and torture, on a whole-
sale scale, that can be seen anywhere
within the confines of civilization.

"If you think that your nerves can
stand it," said, my friend, to me, "I
will show you something that I guar-
antee you will remember as long as
you live, but I warn you that it may
cost you one or two bad dreams."

So, by appointment a few days later
—I chanced to be in Constantinople—
I met in Istanbul, and went out to
the Valide Khan or Mother's house,
where live most of the elect of the Per-
sian residents of the capital. The
only entrance was through a vaulted
passage, which was guarded by a
strong detachment of Turkish troops;
but my companion produced a docu-
ment which their leaders were care-
fully scrutinized, and at a word from him the
soldiers made way for us.

DRAPED IN BLACK.

We found ourselves in a square, each
side of which was about 200 yards long,
surrounded by houses of two stories in
height, with wooden balconies pro-
jecting in front of some of the windows.
Walls and windows were draped in
black. In the center of the square was
a mosque, decked in the same sombre
fashion. Men of melancholy visage,
pale-faced, clad in black robes, moved
silently hither and thither. Their sal-
low complexions, delicately chis-
eled and intellectual features indicated
that they were Persians most of them, but
among them were some Turkish Mo-
hammedans, men of a more robust and
physically rigorous type, and white-
bearded priests.

Almost immediately a black garbed
individual, after inspecting something
like a ticket which my friend showed
him, gravely conducted us to an upper
room in one of the houses and when
we had squatted on the floor, Turkish
fashion, before the iron-barred win-
dow, and pushed aside the black drape-
ry sufficiently to let us see all that
went on my Turkish companion ex-
plained what it all meant.

TELLS WHY.

"Know, unbeliever," he said, "that
this is the Mouharrem of the Persians,
the season when Persian Mohammedans
mourn the death of Ali and his
two sons, Hassan and Hussein, true
successors of the prophet. Miled and
deceived by the devil they slew them
1,200 years ago, and today, the anni-
versary of their assassination, having
prepared themselves for it by 24 hours
of fasting and lamentation, prayer and
weeping, they expiate the terrible crime
of their ancestors by undergoing self-
inflicted punishment and torture."

At this moment a stir among the
silent throng announced the arrival of
the Persian ambassador and his suite,
who were conducted to a kiosk at one
side of the mosque. Then the square
was cleared and the priests gathered
on the steps of the mosque.

FUNERAL DIRGE.

The dirge-like wail of funeral music
reaches us and relieves the tension of
silence. Black robed men appear
marching with slow and solemn steps
bearing on staffs, surmounted by silver
hands, pointing heavenwards, banners
of purple, green and black silk, with
inscriptions upon them of pious import.
One of the banners is white. Then
follows a band. It consists only of a
few flagellants, drums and cymbals and
its music is restricted to six bars, re-
peated again and again, with monoton-
ous insistence, but despite its lack of
melody its effect is as mournful as that
of the "Dead March."

BLOOD IN STREAMS.

Round and round the square they
march with what seems exasperating
slowness to one who feels for the pain
they are enduring, volitionally though it
is. Black veils soon give place to red
streaks and then the blood flows freely,
but for an hour they keep it up, show-
ing no abatement in the fervor of their
penitential atonement, with each repel-
lition of the sacred name amping their
raw flesh and allowing no sign of suf-
fering to show itself on their set and
atrocious faces.

WHO IT WAS.

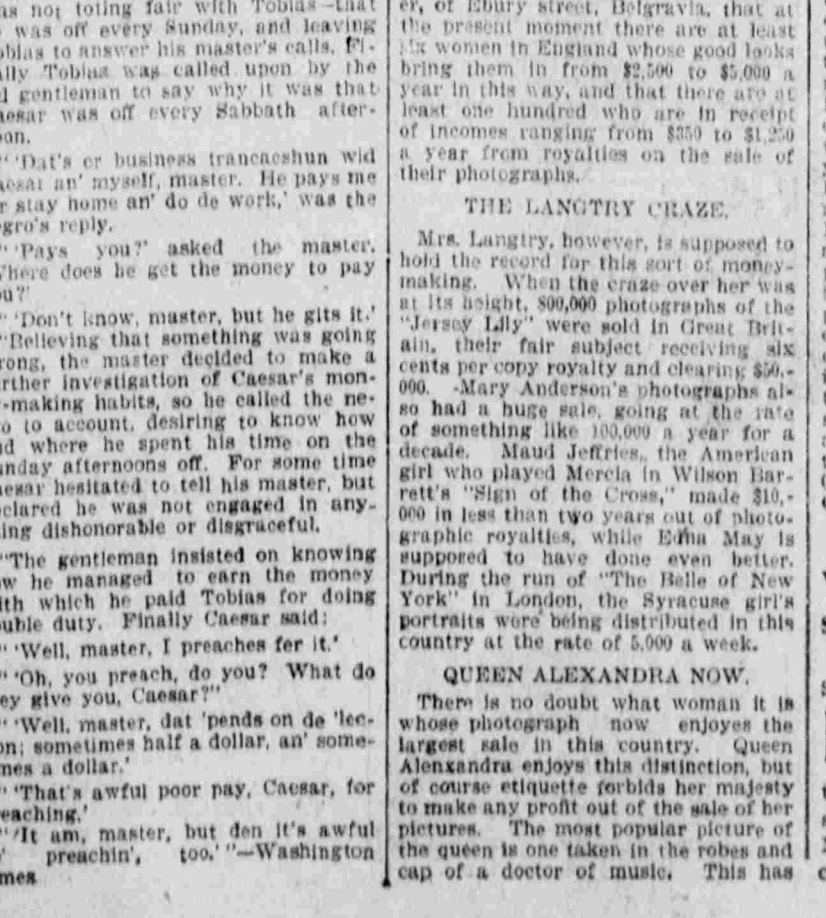
It is with much relief one sees them
retire at last, leaving the square occu-
pied by elderly men, black garbed, who
read the air with their loud lamenta-
tions, the tears trickling down their
cheeks as testifying the sincerity of their
grief. But it cannot be classed as phy-
sical suffering and does not try one's



THE DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER.
Lady Randolph Churchill's sister-in-law, who is second only to the Amer-
ican woman in popularity with the English buyers of photographs. Probably,
however, her grace would not claim royalties on her "sales," as her husband is
the richest peer in England.



MISS GERTIE MILLAR.
Of the London "Gaiety." London photographers say it is difficult to say
whether her pictures or those of Billie Burke are bringing in most money to
their originals just now, as the likenesses of both are selling like hot cakes.



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The American girl, who is one of the two actresses whose photographs are
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MRS. GEORGE CORNWALLIS-WEST.
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been in London, her photograph now sells better than that of any other so-
ciety dame in Great Britain.