

THE NEW SWEDEN.

IT HAS SOME CURIOUS FEATURES WHICH AMERICANS MIGHT COPY.

Government Telephones at 80 Cents a Month, and Street Phones at 2 1-2 Cents a Week—The Swedish "Hollow Girl" and How She Works—A Chance for an Iron Trust—President Roosevelt's Swedish Razors—How Burton Harrison Hunted Elk at \$100 a Week—A Look at the Lumber Yard of Europe—Swedish Railroads and American Locomotives—A Visit to Gothenburg and the Gotha Canal—The Falls of Trollhattan, Etc., Etc.

(Special Correspondence of the Desert News by Frank G. Carpenter.)

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STOCKHOLM.—How would you like a first-class telephone at a dollar a month? That is what they have in Stockholm. There are two telephone companies here, one belonging to the government and the other owned by a syndicate of Germans. Neither company charges more than \$10 a year per dwelling and this charge includes a radius of 40 miles about Stockholm. It gives you 100 conversations a year and for a few dollars more the service is unlimited. Business houses pay only \$25 and some only \$20. The government service covers all Sweden. It has 50,000 subscribers, of whom 3,500 are in Stockholm. The German service has 33,000 phones, and both companies have public pay phones on almost every street corner.

STREET TELEPHONES.

I like the street telephones. They stand alone on the corners or in the parks looking like sentry boxes walled with glass. Each has slots for small coins and in each is printed the rates for Stockholm and all Sweden. You can have a five-minute talk with any one in Stockholm or within a radius of 40 miles outside of it for two and one-half cents, or to any part of Sweden for seven cents.

There are telephones in the restaurants, some of the tables having electric connection. Suppose you are eating there and want to send a message home or to ask a question of some one in another part of the country. All you do is to crook your finger and the waiter brings a phone to your table and you talk away.

I have a telephone in my room at the hotel, and this is the case with every guest here. The phone has a switch, so made that by turning it I have connection with the office and with my room, and so that on reversing I am in connection with the central station, and can bring all Sweden and Norway to my ear at a moment's notice.

The "hollow girls" here are government officials, for the government runs the telephones. They are very polite, and you don't have to ring more than once. They pronounce the word "hello," with a soft, sweet, and pleasant sound, and they tell you the line is busy when it is not. At present all the wires in Stockholm are being placed in underground conduits, and the old wires are being removed. Notwithstanding this the companies make money and pay dividends at a 2 1/2-cent rate.

SWEDEN'S NEW IRON MINES.

The Swedes are opening up new iron territory north of the Arctic circle. Away up in the region of long days and long nights they have discovered new veins of iron and are building a railroad to connect them with the sea. They are importing American machinery to get out the ore, and I am not sure but that American cars will carry it to the ports. The road runs from the Gulf of Bothnia, in Sweden, to the har-

bor of Ofoten, on the Norwegian coast of the Atlantic. The latter harbor is free from ice the year around.

Along this road are enormous deposits of excellent ore. One of the peaks is 817 feet high and it is all iron. There are other deposits nearby a mile in length and from a hundred to a hundred and eighty feet thick. In all there are about 233,000,000 tons of ore now in sight, and some of it is very fine. Iron mountains of Gouvar are also in northern Sweden. Their mines are of great extent and the ore is rich.

A CHANCE FOR A TRUST.

There is a good chance for a steel trust here. Not a big one like the United States Steel company, but a little one of a million or so, which would pay large dividends. I refer to getting the ownership of the Dannemora mines, which produce the finest iron known to man. These mines are now owned by 19 companies, working under an agreement not to manufacture more than 1,000 tons a year. They make the iron with charcoal, and ship it all over the world in light bars. The ore is so fine that it sells for \$10 a ton when other iron is worth \$20. I am told the Dannemora iron might bring twice as much just as well. I met a man who is interested in one of the companies, and who wants a trust formed to control the output. Said he:

"We have the only iron of its kind in the world, and the kind that makes the finest steel. The best cutlery establishments in England, Germany and United States use it, and they would buy it if we charged double the price."

This is probably true. The Swedish iron makes the best tools, the best shot in Sweden. He can hit the finest target on the wing. The office of the legend has trophies of former hunts in the shape of wild duck, snipe and the heads and hoofs of elk.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S SWEDISH RAZORS.

This Dannemora iron is famous for making fine razors. President McKinley shaved himself every morning with Dannemora steel, and I am told that President Roosevelt does the same. Our minister here, Mr. White, has a razor supplied with these razors. He does not send knives for knives will cut friend-ship; but these razors he hopes will cement the cordial relations between him and the president. At any rate, he recently sent seven of the finest to President Roosevelt, and the president uses a different one every day. Each blade is marked with the name of the work on one side of the blade and with Theodore Roosevelt's autograph on the other side.

These razors are made at Eskilstuna, the Sheffield of Sweden. It is a little manufacturing town on Lake Malen, not far from Stockholm. It has a gun factory, foundry and engine works, and is famous for its fine steel inlaid with

ELK HUNTING AT \$100 A WEEK.

I dropped into our legation here the other day. The American minister was about to start a party when he would be back. The reply was, "He has gone off on a puma hunt and will be gone



Photographed for the Desert News.

THE FALLS OF TROLLHATTAN.

for a month." The American minister is the best shot in Sweden. He can hit the finest target on the wing. The office of the legend has trophies of former hunts in the shape of wild duck, snipe and the heads and hoofs of elk.

Speaking of hunting, Norway and Sweden are noted much like Scotland. The best shooting grounds bring so much a week and I heard the other day how Burton Harrison paid 1,000 kronor, or \$200, for two weeks' sport. He came here to shoot elk, but found that the best forests were owned by private parties, who did not care to rent them. He could not shoot in the crown woods without the royal permission, and he failed to get that. He then advertised in the papers, offering to pay a big price for the right to hunt during the season on any good estate, but received no satisfactory answer. Finally an American here asked one of the wealthy forest owners to allow Mr. Harrison the privilege of shooting in his woods. The man replied that he would grant it for two weeks for 1,000 kronor. He killed six elk during that time. At this rate the elk cost him about \$43 apiece.

THE LUMBER YARD OF EUROPE.

There should be good hunting in Scandinavia. This country has some of the best forests of the continent. It is frequently called the lumber yard of Europe. About 44 per cent of the dry land is covered with trees. The best are in the north, where there are fine pine and spruce, and where thousands of the

lumbermen go out to cut logs every winter. There are many streams, and the trees are cut and hauled to the banks of the waterways and floated down when the snow melts.

At the mouths of the rivers are some of the largest sawmills of the world. Here the logs are sawed into boards and other lumber and shipped across the Baltic and down through the Atlantic. The export of lumber runs high into the millions of dollars a year. There are public forests which do a large business. The export of lumber runs high into the millions of dollars a year. There are public forests which do a large business. The export of lumber runs high into the millions of dollars a year.

HOUSES KNOWN DOWN.

A big business is being done here now in school houses, hunting lodges and small frame dwellings. There are enormous mills just outside Stockholm which make nothing else. They have designs after which houses are made in order. They are shipped away in pieces, knocked down to Africa, South America, Australia and England. This trade is increasing, and I am told the exporters expect to do a big business in such houses if we begin work on the Panama canal. When that canal was first started the laborers were furnished houses from Maine. The Swedes claim that they can put up a better and cheaper house than the Americans,

and they expect to be a competitor for the business of Panama.

SWEDISH RAILROADS AND AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVES.

Sweden has been buying some American locomotives with the past few years. They are heavier than the Swedish engines, and are, I am told, liked very well. I have ridden over some of the trunk lines of this country in the past few days. The roads are well built and the scenery along them reminds one of the lumber regions of the United States. Many of the roads are through great woods filled with ferns. The ground is carpeted with ferns, and the silver trunks of the birch trees rise out of beds of emerald green. There are many rocks of all shapes. The air is moist and the moss grows in the crevices of the rocks here it is green, there silver gray, and in other places almost sky blue.

Leaving the cities, you pass many little towns, go in and out of the forests, now crossing little farming regions with big barns and little log cabins. Many of the log cabins are built with the logs perpendicular instead of horizontal, and with such houses are tiled instead of shingled.

Sweden has now about 7,000 miles of railroad, 2,900 of which are owned by the government. The railroad make money and pay dividends notwithstanding that their fares are lower than ours. All trains have three classes, first, second and third. The first class rate is 2 1/2 cents a mile, the second

class about 1 1/2 cents and the third class only 1/2 a cent. The first class is luxurious, the second is comfortable and the third is furnished with bare wooden benches.

There is much travel, especially on the trunk lines to Christiania and Gothenburg, the chief port of Sweden on the North sea.

The latter line is through a more thickly populated country than that to Christiania. As you pass each of the farms are larger, the barns are of frame and there are big barns and outbuildings. The country looks very much like the good farming regions of the United States. The houses are on the farms and not in villages, as in other parts of Europe. There are many cattle and dairy establishments which make the butter for export. I am told that the people ship their butter abroad and use oleomargarine themselves. This is so in Denmark and in other butter-making countries.

SWEDISH FARMS.

I am surprised at the small extent of farmland in Sweden in comparison with the number of farms. There are altogether 328,000 agricultural holdings, and of these fully one-fourth are under five acres, and 200,000 range from five to 50 acres in size. Of the whole area of Sweden less than nine acres in every hundred are cultivated and less than 4 per cent is good pasture land. The land laws are such that a farm is divided among the children upon the death of the owner, thus causing numerous small holdings. Of late years there has been some attempt at consolidation, and one now finds some large farms in parts of the country.

So far as I can see, the soil is rich. It is black and it raises big crops of clover and oats. Wheat, rye and potatoes grow well. The climate is not so hot, but there is so much rain that the hay is often put up on racks to dry and then stored away in barns. Every haycock has a stick in it to give it air, and in some places the sticks are dried on wire fences like clothes on a line.

Everything looks thrifty. There are many red wooden houses with white shutters and trimmings, and along the railroad are fences of rocks, boards or rails.

SWEDEN'S CHIEF SEAPORT.

I took a run over to Gothenburg last week. It is Sweden's chief seaport, having ships from all parts of Europe and the United States. It is also the terminus of the Gotha canal, which goes right through Sweden, crossing Lakes Wenern and Weten, the two largest lakes in the country. Gothenburg has almost 150,000 inhabitants, and is growing like one of our big cities of the west. It is a manufacturing center, making iron, steel and machinery, as well as sugar and beer. It has cotton factories, and also shipbuilding works. It has many fine stores, and in them many American goods. The town is perhaps the most enterprising in Sweden, and in many respects it surpasses Stockholm.

THE GOTHA CANAL.

On this trip across Sweden I visited the Gotha canal, stopping at Trollhattan, where the wonderful falls are, and examining the locks by which the ships are raised and lowered to and from Lake Wenern. The canal has been cut about the falls, being blasted out of the rocks, making a trough just wide enough for a steamer or barge to pass through. There are six locks, one suc-

ceeding the other. The most of these are worked by hand, and they are as simple compared with the great locks of our Sault Ste. Marie canal. Nevertheless, many vessels pass through them. It is estimated that there are 7,000 boats every season, carrying lumber, wood, pulp, iron and other heavy merchandise from Gothenburg to Stockholm and from western Sweden out to the sea.

THE FALLS OF TROLLHATTAN.

It was at this point that I visited the falls of Trollhattan, considered by many the finest in Europe. They are far superior to the falls of the Rhine at Schinvalden, where the water is subject to frequent and numerous rapids, distributed over a distance of almost a mile. The fall is only 13 feet in all, but the water falls into the cauldron below. Here there are great pits of boiling water speckled with foam. A little farther on the torrent dashes down a rocky ledge with a deafening roar and then flows on into the green river below. The force is such that it gives a water power equal to 250,000 horses all pulling at once, and a number of factories have been built to take advantage of this power, and Trollhattan is fast becoming an industrial center.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

The genuine is always better than a counterfeit, but the truth of this statement is never more forcibly realized than when you compare the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve with the many counterfeits and worthless substitutes that are on the market. W. S. Leebetter, of Shreveport, La., says: "After using numerous other remedies for hemorrhoids, I have found DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me." For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles no remedy is equal to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by all druggists.

ELECTRIC FARMS.

In the application of electricity to everyday work, Germany has, perhaps, gone further than any other nation. Electrically heated and operated cooking and laundry apparatus is in common use there, but the most striking single development is the electrical farm.

Take, for example, the Quendau farm, which covers 400 acres, and its dairy handles 1,000 gallons of milk daily. Every part of the farm is lighted with electricity, and is in telephonic communication with every other part. The dairy has an electrical churn, the barn contains electrically operated feeders, and the stables are lighted by electricity. The gristmill is turned by a small belt from the shaft connected with the main shaft.

The water-pumping apparatus is run by electricity; all the buildings are lighted by electricity, and the electric machinery of which is turned by a current from the miniature central station, and finally there is an electric bell which rings from the power from the same station. On the farm are all kinds of electrical agricultural machines. The electric lighting, telephones, churning, cutting, grinding, pumping, thrashing and sawing are all done by electricity. The electric power is distributed to all parts of the farm, and the electric bell which rings from the power from the same station, and finally there is an electric bell which rings from the power from the same station.

THE OBSEQUES OF A BISHOP.

Scenes Characteristically South American.

Special Correspondence.

La Paz, Bolivia, 1903.—A hush has fallen upon the city, for the bishop of the diocese is dead. This is a more startling announcement than the stranger at first appreciates, for Bishop Juan de Dios Bosque was the foremost man in Bolivia, a functionary of more importance than the president of the republic, and with far greater power. Neither revolutions nor changing governments could affect his position; he directed rulers and shaped public events, and his word was a law from which there was no appeal. His influence was more potent than that of the sun, and he was not to be observed on the surface, but he penetrated to every home in all the valleys of the land, and he was not to be observed on the surface, but he penetrated to every home in all the valleys of the land.

CHAMPION MOURNERS.

By the way, the women of South America can mourn more, in outward appearance, than any other class of people on earth. All wear straight, scanty gowns of black wool, entirely untrimmed and slenderly trailing, and mantles, or shawls of the same material, draped in straight lines over the shoulders and body and covering the face so that only the eyes are visible. A company of these funeral figures, gliding slowly through the streets with bowed heads, is a sight which calls to mind some of Dore's illus-

trations in "Dante's Inferno." Since everybody is expected to call upon the illustrious dead, let us join the multitude and proceed to the house of mourning. The ladies and half-ladies are in their every-day, bright-hued togas, having no other, but custom decrees that white people must dress entirely in black, and the gentlemen in tall hats with a band of crepe around them, and the ladies with hats of all, but the universal mourning over the head. The "palace," though very extensive, looks shabby enough outside, the lower part of the building, which is occupied by several poor shops, and its once white walls now yellow-gray with dirt and rain. Passing down an alley at the side, we find a pair of double doors, like those of a barn, standing wide open, and enter a big, bare patio, paved with small round stones. During Melgarejo's time, when the building was a barracks, that illustrious general drilled his troops in this patio. In the second story apartment, where the bishop now lies in state, was Melgarejo's diningroom; and it is related that during the windows of it he once ordered his troops to march to a fall of 15 feet and broken bones, merely to show of their obedience to some guests.

BLACK GOWNED PRIESTS.

Doors are thickly set on all sides of the patio, but there is no mistaking the right one. Through a hall-like sala we go, where soldiers stand on guard and rows of black gownned priests are herded all around the edges like so many overgrown birds of prey; and come, at last, to an inner room, in which the prelate is holding his last reception. It is a large, square sala, the walls completely covered with wreaths of white and purple flowers, each chaplet tied with long black ribbons, with the card of the donor is attached. Monks, priests and friars stand all around, each holding a lighted candle, while hour after hour a constant process-

HEROES TO BE BURIED.



The arrival of the transport Kilpatrick was an epochal event in history of the expansion policy of this country. Many of those brought back will be buried in national cemeteries. Arlington will claim several.

CITY ON THE PACIFIC, WHICH UNITES NEW YORK AND ST. PETERSBURG.



The above view represents Dainy, the newest city in the world. It has been built by the Russian government to form an ice-free port for the exploitation of Muscovite interests in the Far East. At the present moment, although there are many houses in Dainy, there are few inhabitants.

CREME DE LIS REMOVES THE MASK OF TIME

that hides the youth of many faces. Complexion changes resulting from exposure, improper diet and care are quickly removed. CREME DE LIS is the very touch of Creme de Lis. It removes the blotches of youth, removes tan and restores youth.

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Distress After Eating Cured.

Judge W. T. Holland of Greensburg, La., who is well and favorably known, says: "Two years ago I suffered greatly from indigestion. After eating great distress would invariably result, lasting for an hour or so and my nights were restless. I concluded to try Rodol Dyspepsia Cure and it cured me entirely. Now my sleep is refreshing and digestion perfect." Sold by all druggists.