

A TRIO OF DISTINGUISHED JOURNALISTS WHO HAVE BUILT SUCCESS UPON WIDELY VARYING BEGINNINGS.

THE presence in this country of the brilliant London journalist, Mr. Alfred C. Harmsworth, owner of 23 publications, and possessor of a fortune estimated at \$20,000,000, made by himself in comparatively few years, suggests an inquiry into the methods by which this man achieved his great success. It may, however, be stated at the outset that, while Mr. Harmsworth's career may be called meteoric, particularly as having been carried on in staid old London, and while success has perhaps been exceptional, there are examples of great results resulting from the use of similar methods on this side the water.

The experience of this able young man has been so often alluded to of late that it might seem a superfluous detail to detail it further, and it is well known that he was obscurely known in Dublin 15 years ago, went into a newspaper office almost without education at the age of 16 at a salary of 10 shillings a week and started a paper of his own, called *Answers*, which soon had a phenomenal circulation, three years later, thus laying the foundation for his subsequent great fortune.

Harmsworth has been called the "Napoleon of Journalism," but the term "Napoleon" would seem much more appropriate since it was his purchase of the *London Evening News* and the *Daily Mail* with the reduction of prices to a halfpenny, that proved a Waterloo to a halfpenny London publisher. This for many a London publisher, who was in 1884 less than five years ago, was in 1884 less than five years ago, and today this genius of journalism owns a list of publications, including magazines and newspapers of all sorts, with an aggregate circulation of 10,000,000 copies per issue. Twenty million dollars is the estimate of his fortune, and the man was only 35 years old on the fifteenth day of last July.

It has been claimed that Mr. Harmsworth's career is without a parallel, but a glance at the journalistic firmament in America will reveal a few names who approach it if they do not rival it in one or more of its elements. Many have thought that America, indeed, offered the only field for a vast newspaper success, and people in this country have become accustomed to seeing the rise of publications from obscurity to renown and consequent profit. This was attributed to the vastness of our country and the universality of the reading habit. But when a success even more pronounced occurred in hidebound Britain, with its antiquated methods and ideas, people rubbed their eyes and wanted to know the reason.

There is no effect without a cause, and in this instance the cause may be given in a few words: Mr. Harmsworth made his great success in English journalism by pursuing so-called American methods, as he himself has frankly stated. By reducing the size of his paper and its price, at the same time giving the gist of the news "in a nutshell," he found ready to his hand a reading public which had not been hitherto exploited—the vast middle class, which could not afford to pay the high prices demanded by the *Times* and other solemn, stuffy journals. This class leaped with avidity at the bait thrown to them by this canny newspaper man who, being also an angler, knew the kind of fly or worm suited to the fish he was after.

So the result has been that this young man, Dublin born, London reared and thoroughly imbued with the value of American methods, is now able to leave vast interests in the hands of competent



coadjutors and devote a little time to tarpon fishing in the land where originated the idea that made his fortune.

Many an example of conspicuous ability and success in American journalism

might be given if space would allow of a mere enumeration of their names, but of them all two must suffice. One is the owner and publisher of the *New York World*, and the other the gentleman

who occupies the same relation to its great rival, the *New York Journal*.

There are men living who can recall the career of Joseph Pulitzer, born in Hungary in 1847 and who only acquired

chased the *World* property, which he made remunerative and influential from the first. His monument is seen today in The World building, which he erected in New York in 1890, "one of the

most striking and costly newspaper structures in the United States."

Mr. W. R. Hearst, who has achieved such triumphs for the *World's* deadly rival, the *Journal*, is younger than Mr. Pulitzer and older than Mr. Harmsworth, but at first was more favored by fortune than either. He was the only one of the trio who received a college education, and after he left Harvard was unwilling to bury his accomplishments in a mine or on a ranch, as it is said his father wished him to. He preferred a newspaper for a plaything. He persuaded his father to buy the *San Francisco Examiner*, then a struggling sheet with a small circulation, and it was not long before he was running off enormous daily editions.

Success on one coast of the continent did not satisfy young Hearst, so he leaped across to New York and bought the *Journal*, which was then looked upon as a doubtful venture, but has since under his fostering care taken on the proportions of a giant.

He not only rose to occasions, but invented them, as many an episode in his marvelous career abundantly proves, and if the success of Mr. Pulitzer and Mr. Harmsworth has been phenomenal, so has that of Mr. Hearst. One was born without any fortune at all and had to master the language of his adopted country before he could achieve distinction in it; the second, the Englishman, was fairly well born, but disdained all aid and rapidly accumulated his own millions, while the third, the American, though heir to millions already accumulated, was not content to live idly and enjoy the fruits of another's toil. Each man was the architect of his own fortune, yet, though at the outset their careers were widely divergent, there is a parallel to be noted in the men themselves. Each has strong individuality, energy and executive ability, with an inborn instinct for the news that people want and the faculty to promptly recognize and employ the talents of others as subordinates. Speaking for himself, Mr. Harmsworth probably voices the opinions of the others when he says: "My progress, or whatever you choose to call it, is to be attributed, I think, to good fortune, to hard work, to a knowledge of what a public likes to read, to the help of a loyal and enthusiastic band of workers and to the fact that I have got rid of all literary fallacies."

None of the trio lays claim to distinction as a great writer, nor has he produced anything from his own pen that will be treasured by future ages; but all three are organizers and men of executive force. They work on the principle of finding out what the people want or will want and then giving it to them in an attractive shape.

A PRINCE WHO BECAME KING BY ISSUING ORDER.

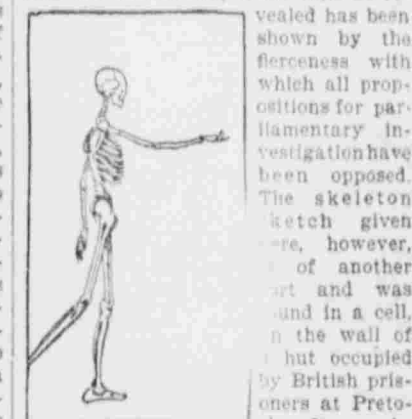
The personage whose portrait appears herewith has been known as the Prince of Montenegro for the last 40 years, but on the fortieth anniversary of his reign he surprised his subjects by commanding them henceforth to address him as "royal highness."



dress him as "royal highness." He was a long time making up his mind about it, but now if any of the Montenegrins make a mistake and inadvertently use "your highness" instead of "your royal highness" trouble for them will begin at once. He says he didn't care much on his own account, but as he had the misfortune to have two daughters married to royalty, both were addressed as though ranking above their royal papa.

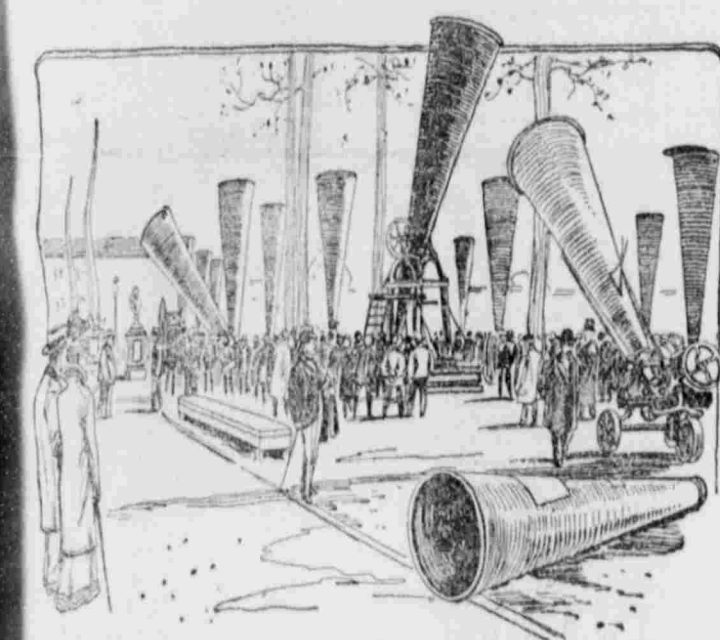
A BRITISH SKELETON.

That the British have many a skeleton in their South African closet which they are fearful may some time be revealed has been shown by the fierceness with which all propositions for parliamentary investigation have been opposed.



The skeleton sketch given here, however, is of another sort and was found in a cell, on the wall of a prison occupied by British prisoners at Pretoria. It may be recalled that Mr. R. H. Davis roused the ire of the English press by stating that some of the British army officers hurt the feelings of the Boers by drawing caricatures of them on the walls of their prisons. This may have been one of them; but, at all events, whether a caricature or not, it is decidedly well drawn anatomically, though up to the present time the artist has remained anonymous.

COUNTER BLAST CANNON FOR HAILSTORMS.



This illustration shows, not a collection of megaphones with trumpets pointed toward the sky, but a park of cannon devised for a special purpose. It seems that the viticulturists of France have suffered terribly from hailstorms, and in order to get up a counter blast against the destructive missiles from the sky which were devastating their vineyards they had recourse to explosives. We can remember the series of exhaustive experiments conducted here by the "rainmakers," who aimed to bring down a storm to order by discharging cannon against the sky, and the Europeans may have derived their ideas from them. At all events, the use of cannon was seriously advocated at the viticultural congress held at Padua not long ago and attended by about a thousand delegates, French, Italian and Austrian. The only objection to the use of cannon, they found, was that a single gun, or even a small battery, could not protect an area large enough to benefit a large district or canton. They could shoot a hailstorm on the wing when they saw it approaching, and shatter it to bits, but could not always foretell from which direction it would come. By anticipating a coming storm it was thought many falls of hail might be prevented by frequent discharges at about three minute intervals on the theory that the hail would be dissipated by wave vibration.

CONSELO, DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER.

The lovely Duchess of Manchester, whose latest portrait is herewith presented, would much rather pose, the critics say, as the relic of the late than as mother of the present duke, whose recent marriage to Miss Zimmerman of Cincinnati attracted universal attention. Like his father, the present duke married an American girl, Consuelo Yznaga having become the wife of the then Lord Mandeville in 1876. Though the pair did not enjoy the perfect felicity that should have been their portion, their quarrels having been frequent and serious, yet when death separated them the widow went



into deep mourning and has remained faithful to her former spouse's memory. Rumor hath it, however, that she is of the opinion that there are too many duchesses of Manchester already and that one of them at least should sacrifice her title on the altar of Hymen.

LATEST PORTRAIT OF THE AUTHOR OF "QUO VADIS."



Mr. Henry Sienkiewicz, whose portrait herewith appears, has such a peculiarly Polish name and of late has been so closely identified with his native land that few people will recall him as at any time connected with this country, and yet it is a fact that his first great ventures in literature had their beginnings in the United States.

The man now best known to fame as the author of "Quo Vadis," although he has written many other fine works, was born in Poland in 1848 and came to America in 1876. A party of Poles, among them the famous Mme. Modjeska and her husband, had started a colony in southern California, which was quite as Utopian as the famous Brook Farm experiment of Hawthorne and Emerson. It failed, to be sure, and many of the unfortunate Poles nearly starved before they could get back to their native land. It was his letters from America, it is said, written when in financial distress, that gave the author of "Quo Vadis," "By Fire and Sword," "The Deluge," etc., a start.

ANOTHER PRINCESS TO WED THE MAN OF HER CHOICE.

The two very ordinary appearing people whose portraits are given in this illustration, the Princess of the Asturias and Prince Carlos Bourbon Caserta, have succeeded, without any such intention, in setting all Spain by the ears. The young Princess Mercedes was at one time, for a few brief months prior to the posthumous birth of her brother, actually queen of Spain, and to have her descend to a union with the son of a "pretender" who



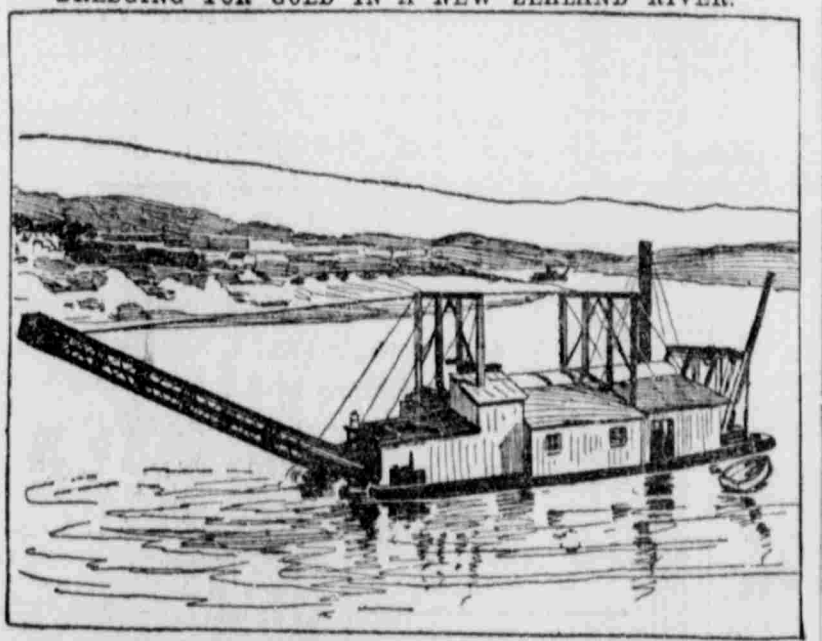
cannot be called a prince otherwise than by courtesy, is very humiliating to the proud and haughty Castilians. It was bad enough, they say, when Alfonso XII married a Hapsburg princess, for all their children look more like Germans than Spaniards, being blonds, even their young king in prospective having fair hair and complexion.

Still the Spanish cortes has been told of the royal betrothal and has practically sanctioned the love match despite the possible dynastic complications.

NEW PORTRAIT OF THACKERAY.

This portrait of the immortal novelist, Thackeray, is not new in the sense of having been recently painted, for the authentic counterfeits, presentation of him was made more than 50 years ago. But this one was discovered in a secondhand bookshop and carefully cleaned by an artist who established its identity beyond a doubt. It seems that it was painted about 55 years ago, while Thackeray was in Paris seeking medical aid for that city. Thus it is associated with one of the saddest phases of the novelist's melancholy life. It is reported that when in the prime of life, and that came upon him before the trouble of his marriage with which his wife was afflicted. His "broken nose" is also a mark London cockney once gave him on the occasion of his being "knocked down" by a cab. "Ow kind of a fellow like you and me!"

DREDGING FOR GOLD IN A NEW ZEALAND RIVER.



This illustration transports us to that far distant island, or, rather, group of islands, lying southeast of Australia in the south Pacific ocean—interesting New Zealand. It is not many years, not more than 60, since it had its real beginning as a colony, yet today it is strong and vigorous and in many respects aims to lead the world in progressive civilization. New Zealand is likely some day to suffer from overpopulation, owing mainly to its isolation from markets for products that could otherwise be raised at a profit; but its natural resources are not yet wholly worked out. In fact, the production of gold alone averages about \$4,000,000 a year. In some sections, where it is extensively practiced, as shown in this illustration, the search for gold is carried on by means of dredging. This particular dredge is at work on the Molyneux river, in Otago province, New Zealand, and the illustration is from a photograph.

SLATIN PASHA IN THE SUDAN.

The life of the man whose portrait is presented here has been an epitome of romance and adventure. Six years ago he was a prisoner in the fierce Mahdi's camp, and his life was not considered worth the purchase. Now he goes back to the Sudan as supreme governor of that vast province, after having visited royalty at Windsor and received the honor of knighthood. When a boy of 17, Slatin Pasha was a clerk in a commercial house in Cairo; at 23 he was made governor of Darfur by General Gordon, and in conflict with the Bedouins he acquired the title of "Hammer of the Arabs." he was such a tremendous fighter. When the Mahdi swept down upon his province, he repelled the advancing Arabs 27 times, but on the twenty-eighth attempt they took him prisoner, his life being strangely spared, and his escape, in company with two nuns and a priest, being little short of miraculous.

Three German universities have each over a thousand medical students this semester—Munich, 1,421; Berlin, 1,067; Vienna, 1,033.

WONDERFUL TEMPLES IN NORTHEAST INDIA.



About 200 miles northward of Bombay is the peninsula of Kathiawar, which in shape is almost as square as the island of Porto Rico and is vastly more interesting, owing to the wonderful temples and the ancient ruins found here. As compared with India, in its entirety this peninsula is not very vast, but it contains no less than 187 different rulers, some of whom are not even nominally under British surveillance.

It was owing to the fact that so little was known of this region that Lord Curzon was recently surprised by the discovery of a group of magnificent temples, built on the almost inaccessible heights of the hills at some distance from the coast. They were situated at an elevation of 2,500 feet above the level of the sea on the shoulders of precipices, reached only by steps cut out of the living rock. The "City of Temples," as it is called, is one of the few surviving relics of an ancient religion long since passed away, but thousands of pilgrims annually visit its holy shrines.

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

We have it from no less an authority than the Prince of Wales that, after his mother, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is the most remarkable woman in England. She certainly is rich and charitable, modest and unassuming, fond of cockatoos and her very young husband, who married her for love, they say. After the queen, say the English papers, she is the richest woman in the kingdom, the most charitable and the most remarkable for her activity, despite her great age. But there are many women in the United States who are as charitable as either, or both, who are rich and venerable, and yet who are not held up as the most wonderful women in the world. She and the queen may be the richest women in the British kingdom, and she may be the most charitable, but as to the queen's charity there are several opinions. There is a noticeable disparity in the ages of the baroness and her husband, she having been born in 1814 and he in 1851, in the United States, by the way. They were married in 1851, but she still continues a partner in the banking firm of Coutts & Co.

ODDS AND ENDS OF INTEREST.

Although Dr. Nansen is perfectly at home in the arctic regions, he is shy and diffident in general society and talks little. The general society of Scotland is far more reserved and takes and only one-quarter of the time.

John Dancy, an inmate of the poorhouse at Plainfield, N. J., is 128 years old and probably the most aged man in the world. For 30 years he has been a charge of the county.

There is a great demand for hands by the planters in Hawaii. No less than 30,000 men are needed there in the cultivation of sugar, and efforts are making to secure them in this country.

The town of Eatonville, Fla., has 1,800 inhabitants, with not a single white among them. It has its full quota of public officials, a bank and other business establishments requisite in a town of its size.

A movement for the relief of overworked store employees has been organized by the Utah Federation of Women's Clubs. The women have agreed not to make purchases on Saturday afternoon, not to shop or market after 5

o'clock, not to insist on the delivery of packages on the afternoon of their purchase and not to put off Christmas shopping until the day before Christmas.

To be naturalized in Great Britain an alien must have lived there for at least five years or have served the crown for a like period, and he must continue to reside in the British jurisdiction unless he continue in the government service in a foreign country. A naturalized citizen has all the "political and other rights, powers and privileges" to which a native born Briton is entitled and is subject to the same obligations as the latter.

Wind cave, situated about 12 miles from Hot Springs, S. D., promises to become as famous as the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. The commissioner of the general land office has received

orders from the secretary of the interior to have the Wind cave properly investigated by a special agent and geologists, to determine whether or not it shall be set apart by the government as a national resort.

A large English constructor has recently furnished to the British government an armored automobile train, consisting of a number of cars towed by a road locomotive. This is the first of a

series which is to be constructed upon the same principle.

Horses were the sole guests at a recent dinner given by a company of English men and women who journeyed from London into the country for the sole purpose of entertaining their four-footed dependents. The menu included chopped apples and carrots and slices of white bread mixed with a few handfuls of loaf sugar.