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GOING INTO ACTION, BULLER'S SECOND TRY.

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SUPERSTITION AMONG AFRIKANDERS.

Born in Dutch, Kaffir and Portuguese Mythology-It Has Been Fostered By the Lonely Life of the Veldt, and Now Every One in South Africa Believes in Spooks - Prejudices That Have Hindered Progress - Peet Hoogstra's Goblins Dr. Engbert's Experience.

sarts of domestic virtues, and heroism of the Tyrolese type, we must admit that it is incomwith scientific enterprise it is er that the progress of the been mostly accom-Outlanders, says F. L. Osthe Cincinnati Enquirer, The are ghost-ridden to an ultra-From Zanzibar to Southern Africa, produces blins per square mile than any

is strangely compatible | mounted to look for a spring, a mangy hyena stood, staring at them, but slunk off when the doctor opened his umbreila

"You ought to have given her a good scare," said the driver. "The next time you see one, you sing out 'Shoork!' and she'll never come back. She'll know then that you are up to her tricks, if you give her the name that fits her. They are the ghosts of dead bushmen, you know

"Why, I thought you told me they turned into jackals," said the English officer. "They are up to more than one kind of trick, according to that?"

are roblins per square mile than any salarea of our later day world. Kaf-gepoks, like veldt rats, seem to grow the soil itself, and the grow the soil itself, and the soil itself, and the soil itself, and the soil itself.

GENERAL KELLEY-KENNEY-





Bringing up the guns under fire at the Tugela River, when the second attempt to relieve the besieged city of Ladysmith was made. The English artillery has been distinguished all through this campaign and the hardest work of all has fallen upon the gunners.

practices, and the motive of their ob- | all the recent battles fought on that | the press censor finds out just how jection is characteristic enough to be worth mentioning. It is not the absur-dity of the experiment that excites their The Portuguese wage-earners have

wrath. They admit the possibility of effecting a peep through the keyhole of the future in that manner, so much so, indeed, that they have begun indeed, that in stress of circumstances they feel tempted to consult the "Kind" there are firm believers in omens, in south-sayers, in dreams of lucky lottery num-

FOLK LORE OF NATIVE TRIBES.

about their penchant to barter amulets for milk and bread. He merely ques-

tions the propriety of encouraging their

visits. They infested the Karoo before

the arrival of the first Netherland mis

sionaries, and are undoubtedly kin to the satyrs and fauns that haunted the

retreat of St. Jerome. Hence, also Mynheer's objection to Yankee Spiritualists. He remembers the

Witch of Endor. The possibility of evoking the shades of the dead is an ar-

ticle of faith with nine out of ten Afrikanders. But they have ugly names

for contemporaries who make a special-

ty of such transactions. It is bad enough that the woods should be so ful

of wizards, without tempting fate by patronizing them as parlor pets. Jo-

nannesburg is full of mediums, but the

Boer newspapers try to ignore their ex-istence. It would make their conserva-

tive subscriber shudder to read an ac

Village gossips, too, are loath to dis-cuss such topics, but duty compels them

to take cognizance of magicians of a different class. Heksen ("hags," witches) afflict every South African community, and no good wife could be bribed to suppress clews to the secret

of their tricks. Heksen sprinkle the

make the tithe payers' cows give sick-ening milk. They turn hables bow-

legged. Their stealthy visits to a barn

yard are followed by epidemics o chicken mange and hog cholera. In Dr

Engbert's presence an Orange State Boer rushed into a guestroom with the

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cloverfields with poisonous liquids

ount of a seance.

AS TO CANADA.

English Journal Says She Would Fall an Easy Prey to America.



Letter From a Member Now Serving in The Transvaal - Sights That Ireland Would Like to See - A Real Green Erin's Flag Carried Into the Enemy's Country -General Joubert's Personal Thanks to the Irish Brigadiers.

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By a somewhat circuitous route, via | And the English said the Boers did not Delagoa Bay, Aden, Hamburg and Queenstown, a letter has reached The Enquirer, in which Mr. Gillingham, the commissariat superintendent to the republican army in the Transvaal, tells something of the exploits of the Irish brigade in the course of the present war in South Africa. The letter is dated Pretoria, December 7, 1899. Mr. Gillingham writes:

"I have an occasion to run up shortly to Delagoa Bay, and I think you would on. I am glad of an opportunity of sending you this letter. As you know, the enemy has closed all means of comlike to hear how the boys are getting

know which end of the gun was the muzzle. I was not present at the battle of Ladysmith, which is said to have been a brilliant affair on the part of our boys. And Joubert said at the parade: 'I thank you for your splendid courage and dash, and deeply deplore your fall-en comrades. Irish brigadiers, your action and service this day will never be forgotten by Boers. Though you came among us as strangers, your bravery has made you a part of ourselves more than the oath of allegiance to our republic.

The British were quite incensed against us. Officers called upon their

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HEROES EVEN UNTO DEATH.



General Kelly-Kenny whose hot cavalry pursuit of the retreating Dutch elders was so ably managed. He has taken a great quantity of their supthe and has made them repeatedly fall back with little loss to his own

added some rank imported varieties. If I was not for the redeeming influence of the foreign residents the southeast refions of the Dark Continent would, led, be apt to reproduce the state faffairs that afflicted Europe during he darkest middle ages.

There would be astrologers and exorfists, and Dr. Engbert, of Utrecht, Holland, has not the least doubt that there would be witch trials and autos-

A GHOST-RIDDEN KAFFIR.

A few months before the explosion the British African war cloud the foctor visited a relative in Johannesburg, and on his return trip to Capeawa made the acquaintance of a Kaffir teamster, whom he describes as out and out the crazlest habitant of our terrapeuous globe."

The visitor's plan of travel involved a trp to a settlement that could not be reached by railway, and at Beelman's erry the landlord of the Easthuys reclended a native-of-all work who new every wayside rock of the pro-posed route and could be trusted to

drive a tent wagon. "He's quite an intelligent chap for fellow of his complexion," said the addord, "Was teaching school for a few years, but got discharged for be-What?

Oh, fuddling with tay, or herb tea, to much. But that only weakened his bemory for grammar. He'll find the bud to Allendorp, all right."

The traveler thus was prepared only for a dose of ungrammatical conversa-00, but already a mile from the ferry is driver pointed out a field which the heksen, or witches, had sterilized of the round dances of their nocturnal

ody ought to slip up on them with a load of buckshot," he remarked, "but it can't be done hardly; they can es in the dark like cats."

A while after one of the horses be-came fagety, and the old Kaffir looked had with a muttered curse.

A VERY INTELLIGENT HORSE.

This you what makes him so In tell you what makes him 60 broos," said he, giving the bridle a visus jerk, "you noticed that spring-has (a sort of jumping hare) that ensued the road near that cilff; that made him feel bad right away, the folish brute. Haases, you know, bring bad lack only when they cross the road in the morning, and besides. those is the morning; and, besides, those mapples down at the creek showed that this isn't an unlucky day." You think so?"

"Tes," said he. "Magpies are always lucky, except if they get chased by a swarm of veldt crows and fly away christing."

"Horses get such things mixed, you the doctor's British traveling companbut the old spookmonger was almost

"Not all of them," said he gravely. "I once had a white mare that could tell an unlucky sign as quick as any Christian." and the consulter returns, consoled or forewarned. The plous Boer sternly reprehend such

At a viey, where the travelers dis-

Rem as well as the Portuguese, have | and hunt in packs. An old hyena don' care for company no more than the old bushwhacker who lived at Enker's Ferry before they finished the railroad. "Say, Peet, what becomes of dead Kaffirs?" asked the captain. "Why, they turn into Chacma ba-boons, you know," said the old man,

like a philosopher mentioning a truism They are the only fellows that always help one another." At a deserted ranch the wagon

stopped and Captain Patterson bade his boy jump out and get a hatful of prunes from the long-neglected garden. "Don't be afraid, Bud," said old Peet,

when the youngster hesitated; "those folks are gone and will never come back. It would be different if somebody had died in the house, then something would grab you by the nape of the neck the first thing you know." HOW TO PREVENT PAIN.

Half a mile east of Allendorp the indications of a thunderstorm seemed about to be verified, and old Peet reached for his whip.

"I'll get you there in time," said he, "If one of you gentlemen would please clutch your hands to keep back this rain ten minutes; we'll make it, after

'Look there, Peet, there goes a troop of your uncles," shouled the captain, pointing to a cliff where a gang of chacma baboons were scrambling along in a desperate attempt to reach their

n Dutch

doctor. "Tell them to come and take supper with us." They're too shy for that, boss," said

the old Kaffir, as gravely as an owi. They did reach Allendorp in time to beat the storm, and Peet's good con-duct earned an invitation to the supper ta ble

shoulder, boss," he whispered to the doctor; "that will give you good luck for another day."

the captain's youngster, who was soon to be sent back to his native land. This

scored. scored. "rou ought to know that bet-ter'n I do, Buddy," was his reply. "I suppose they go back to the country where they belong." The old fellow evidently had no lack of brains; only his skull seemed to be

infested with the microbes of all the craziest superstitions of two continents. In the solitude of the veldts there are places which the domesticated Kaffirs visit by stealth to consult an inexpen-

sive oracle of their forefathers. They bring dry leaves along, brown, red and black, representing different caprices of fate, and place them upon an exposed rock about the time that the evening wind begins to freshen into a The anxious enquirer then sits reeze down to await results. A sudden puff of wind may carry off all leaves at one sweep and put the depositor to the trouble of repeating the experiment but if the "Kind van Hemel" theavenly child) should single cut one of the leaves the purpose is accomplished and the consultor returns compiled

information that a Hekse had tried to destroy his stud. On entering his stable in the morning he found the manes of all his horses tied into "witchknots," and felt by no means sure that shelter caves ahead of the storm. "Spoed, karls, spoed," ("Hurry, fel-lows, hurry"), old Peet yelled at them he had made the discovery in time to undo the mischief. "She might as well have cut their throats and be done," he said. But witches avoid outright bloodshed. They 'That's right, old man," laughed the prefer to sow the seeds of ruin and let the harvest ripen in their absence.

WHY PRETORIA WAS DISTURBED. Oom Kruger, with all his edifying proverbs and pious quotations, is too much of a compromise politician to suit

the plurality of the Pretoria oligarch-They wanted him to expel reform-"Fling a little salt over your left side ists. ers by force of arms. His concessions to outlanders scandalized sages of the

school that ascribed a plague of locusts to the toleration of Jews and Catholics "Say, Pete, what becomes of wicked white people when they dio?" inquired and proposed to abate a severe drough by acts of public penance. Village big-ots complete that reign of medieval ob-

time the old school-teacher "You ought to know that betscurantism. A liquor dealer advertising his tonics on the temple walls of Mecca

would not invite more immediate ruin than a philosopher attempting to ex-

ound the principles of liberalism in a Transvaal country town. There is a liberal reform party, but

against the numerical preponderance of their opponents they are mostly as helpless as they were against the fa-natics who exiled Hugo Grotius and blighted the career of the patriot Barneveldt

The Delagoa colonists contribute their quota of mediaevalism. They rank their southern neighbors with the children o the wilderness, but Boer and Portu-guese superstition differ in kind rather than in degree. Pedro Martines sing-on Sunday, while Pieter Maritz groans but they would both persecute Seventi Day Adventists. Both believe in luck; and unlucky days, though they diffe about the dates of the month. Like Lik their Spanish cousins, the natives c Portugal fear trouble on Tuesday-"Martes," the day of the havee go Mars; the Boers are afraid to stir Friday, and plead in self-defense that bers, and in the possibility of raising treasures and hades by means of a witch-made divining rod.

THE PRESS CENSOR. He Receives More Abuse Than Any Man in a Military Camp.

There is, perhaps, no man connected with the entire army service who recelves more abuse, who is more bullied and cajoled, or who insists more firmly upon the recognition of his prerogative than the military press censor. His decisions are laws, and the workings of his blue pencil are as infallible as is the Pope's word.

The single reason for the appointment of a military press censor with an operating army in the field is to guard against any information being tele-graphed or published anywhere that might prove of the least service to the cific." enemy or in any way disconcert plans

of the general commanding. That correspondents in their zeal to furnish details to their respective pa-pers might often be guilty of such a military breach if there were no military censors to discriminate is beyond question, and the military censor's duty is a useful one, but he sometimes abuses the privileges of his responsible position, or, at all events, appears to do so to the men who have to put every one of their written reports under his ey At least it is not a pleasant thing, after a choice item of news has been tolled and fought for, and then set lown on paper in what the writer con-siders his best style to have the most important portions, the parts that took the greatest effort to find out and make up what is the report's real news value odily lifted out, or, to speak more liter ally, crossed through with a blue pencil, fine writing and all, and at a time when, to the correspondent's mind, the ation could have worked no possible harm whatsoever. Then is when | year,

WHERE PEACE AND WAR MEET.



The picture shows a scene at a ford, with English soldiers washing their clothes. The destructive work of the Boers in their retreat is shown by the wrecked bridge in the background.

A recent editorial in Titbits, speaking of the defenseless condition of British colonies, says that "recent events have shown that the Cape, without Britain's aid, would have been helpless against an enemy upon and within its own borders; but our Australian colonies are the most helpless so far as their own means of defense are concerned. Their isolation to some extent proves a pro-tection, but their whole seaboard is practically at the mercy of a strong naval power, while their troops, though remarkably effective are few in propor-tion to the area to be defended. The Dominion of Canada again is a union of colonies, occupying enormous territory; but it is too thinly populated to be able to compete in military streil th with its powerful neighbor, the States. In case of war it would have to defend more than 3,000 miles of land frontier, in addition to extensive seaboards on both the Atlantic and Pa-

LIKE OUR CIVIL WAR.

One of the strangest facts regarding the present war is that English and Boer have so intermarried in South Africa that in countless instances brothers are fighting against brothers, and fathers against their own sons.

EVERY CONTINENT REPRESENTED.

Not only have Australia and Canada made generous offers of assistance, but even the Malay States offered to lend Great Britain 300 men, and Hongkong attention, and the president said he would not tolerate neglect of duty in 50 men and four Maxims.

ENGLAND'S ORIENTAL RESOURCES.

It is estimated that if the laws of German conscription were applied to her East Indian possessions Great Brit-ain would have a standing army of 2,-500,000 soldiers, and about 800,000 recruits coming up for enrollment every

month free, and cross into English ter-ritory with the boys. It was a sight that Ireland would like to see. Eigh-teen hundred brave and resolute men, armed with the best weapons, their bandoliers bursting with Mauser cart-

ridges, and, though no millinery or uni-form business to be detected about their attire, all dressed in scrviceable knakl and sporting a bunch of green. The general (Joubert) remarked: 'If it were not that you go against soldiers that cannot hit a haystack, I would forbid the excellent mark for bullets.' "John McBride, now Major McBride, carried a real green Erin's flag into the

toria and Johannesburg on October 7

last, just a couple of days before the

issue of the ultimatum. We wanted to

be in readiness if the English did not

stop swamping the frontier with their troops. The boys wanted to elect me

colonel, but I advised them to choose

a military man, and they elected an Irish-American, Colonei Black, October

11, but was not able to stay long, as

any one. Yet I managed to get a whole

my commissariat duties demanded

enemy's country and we were very proud of it. Fenians were not in it. General Joubert ordered the Irish bri-gade to occupy Majuba Hill, but we could not stop there, as the retreating English kept us busy following, and soon Majuba Hill was way behind. When the boys mounted the Majuba Hill some one shouted; 'One more cheer for Fontenoy!' And sure enough he had a small Fontenoy before long. In the first battle we took 200 prisoners, and ever since they came in like all friends in bunches of hundreds every other day. It was a lot of Dublin fusi-liers we captured. Well, we did give them a pretty severe talking. We showed them our manifesto, asking them what they thought of that some were ashamed 18 others were as dark as death, and darker still over it. They did look black when they saw the Irish flag waving over thousands of able men that night as they were led into prison, Some officers were very nice, and one particularly could not hold his tears back at being caught like that. Well, we tried to make it as easy for the poor fellow as we could. Plenty of Dubliners were glad to be safe on our side, while even the most desperate could not help surrendering themselves; the fire was too deadly. The fun of the thing is that many of our boys had practiced at khodes's expense at the time of the Jameson raid, when for the sake of their situations they had to play the part of oppressed Uitlanders. The Jingoes were particularly bitter against our boys, but we hope soon to muster 2,000 Irish in line. There were black stories told of lancers that killed the wounded at Elandslaagte. But revenge soon came. The Boers surrounded a party of the same lancers and shot 200,

crying "Elandslaagte!" In four battles the Irish brigade has proved its valor. the Irish brigade has proved its valcr. And what do you think of the Trans-vaal artillery? Is it not magnificent?

An incident of the battile of Colenso. The English artillerymen had been ordered to abandon their guns, yet for an hour they remained at their posts amid a perfect hall of bullets and shell-fire. One gun in particular was served by its men with remarkable precision. The gunners fell right and left until two alone remained. They fired their last reserve ammunition, and after the last shot stood bravely at "attention" until they fell dead on the veldt,

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munication. The Irish brigade left Pre- | face of the earth. We heard that several prisoners who had been attending the ambulance were bayoneted by the British. If that is true, woe to the first British we meet. The Boers are quite pleased with and proud of our little flag. "There goes the Irish harp!" they cry, "Give the English plenty of music." Before Christmas I hope to be back at the front, and I beg you for heaven's sake keep the Transvaal question before the world. Stir up America to action against the cruel persecution in humanity's name. Let them not forget their own war of independence. Can they have forgotten?

ENGLAND COULDN'T. Would be Powerless to Attack Switzerland Were War Declared.

A British diplomatist has recently developed the remarkable fact that Great Britain would be powerless to attack Switzerland were war declared. Incredible as it may seem, she would be unable to take any ships against the little republic, and in case of a declaration of war nothing would result except an interruption of diplomatic and commercial relations between the two countries, for hostilities cannot take place except on the high seas or within the territories of the belligerents, Between England and Switzerland the former are out of the question, and the latter could not arise unless a passage was granted through a neutral state. During the eighteenth century it was an undisputed doctrine that a neutral state might allow the troops of one belligerent to pass through its territory without giving cause for complaint to the other, but recent authori-ties on international law are opposed to this, and modern practice supports them. No attempt has been made to exercise such supposed right of passage since 1815, when the allies crossed Switzerland to attack France. In 1870 Belgium, at the instance of Great Britain, refused a passage of the German wounded, and the Swiss not only declined to allow volunteers from Alsace to pass through their country, but interned a body of French troops who crossed their frontier. Such a war is also impossible on other grounds, for a declaration was signed at Paris, November 20, 1815, by the representa-tives of Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia and Russia, whereby they formally recognized the pernetual neutrality of Switzerland and guaranteed the inviolability of its territory.

BOERS IN OTHER LANDS.

It is stated that President Kruger has issued a proclamation commandeering all the citizens of the republic restdent abroad. The penalty for non-compliance is a fine of from \$500 to \$2 500

