

"The Fox" (knowing the force of publicity) "barks not when he would steal the lamb." In these days any business venture which fights shy of advertising is open to natural suspicion.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Job said: "The ear trieth words as the palate tasteth meat." And in these days of printing, and of advertising, the word "eye" may be substituted for "ear."

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

THE HEROIC FIGHT OF A BOER FAMILY

How Piet Joubert's Ten-Year-Old Son Brought Succor to The Household

AFTER HIS FATHER WAS KILLED

Failure of the Coolie System of Working the Mines—Thousands of Workmen Are Idle.

Special Correspondence.
Pretoria, Sept. 12.—Popular feeling against the continuation of the system under which the Rand gold mines are worked by Chinese coolies has been greatly strengthened by a revolting murder which occurred last week in the Middleburg district. The victim was Piet Joubert, a typical Boer farmer, who, after fighting in the last for the independence of the Transvaal, had accepted British domination and set himself stoutly to work to repair the ravages of war which had left him practically penniless. With his family, consisting of his wife, two daughters, aged 15 and 11, a boy of 10 and a baby only 11 months old, he lived in a small brick house not far from the mines at Moab's Veldt.

MANY DESERTIONS.

Desertions among the Chinese employed in these mines have been numerous. The deserters wander about the country, living by theft and plunder. The night a party of these marauders visited Joubert's house and two of them gained entrance to the single living room by forcing open a window. The noise they made awakened Joubert. Armed and attired in his night clothes he rushed into the room. No sooner had he crossed the threshold than the two Chinamen set upon him. One of them had a knife and the other a sick handle. Joubert backed into a corner and defended himself vigorously with his fists. Two more coolies came through the window and joined in the fight against him. Getting hold of a chair he contrived for a time to keep his assailants at bay, being favored by the darkness. But he soon met this advantage. One of the Chinamen chanced to have a box of matches, and dropping his weapon—a shovel—seized himself to striking lights that his three companions might see how to make their blows effective. After that the odds proved too much for the stout old Boer. While he was trying to bring a chair down on the head of one of the assailants, another jabbed a knife between his ribs, and he was soon bleeding from half a dozen wounds.

AT FATHER'S SIDE.

Before he went down, however, his son ran into the room. A mere child though he was, he had the spirit of his race. He armed himself with a stout stick and placed himself by his father's side, prepared to battle with all his puny strength. Amazed at the pluck shown by the little fellow the Chinamen drew back.
"You can only save us all from being murdered," said his father, "by bringing a chair down on the head of one of them and then you must run for it."
"I'll do it, dad," said the boy.
Summoning all his strength for a last desperate effort Joubert flung himself at the Chinamen. In the melee the boy slipped by them and scrambled through the window. Before he succeeded in ensuring it, however, one of the Chinamen made a vicious thrust at him with a knife and slashed him across the head. Another Chinaman dashed after him.

KEPT HIS WITS.

Though the wound was bleeding profusely the boy kept his wits. Instead of taking at once to his legs, which would have resulted in his being speedily overtaken, he slipped behind some bushes and crept away in the darkness

on all fours. When he felt assured that he had placed such distance between himself and the murderous heathen who was seeking for him, that his footsteps could not be heard, he dashed across the yard to the house of the nearest neighbor—the Venetians.
Meanwhile Joubert, his strength exhausted by fighting the door, and as he went down a Chinaman drove a knife through his skull. But the heroism of that little Boer household had not been exhausted. Holding her baby clasped to her breast in her left hand, and wielding a broomstick in her right, Mrs. Joubert ran into the room. Not knowing that her husband was already dead she stood over his prostrate body. Recalling that just in view of a worse fate for her than death the Chinamen attempted to disarm her. After a brief struggle she still retained possession of the knife, and two of the Chinamen had been badly cut across the hands. While they were getting fresh measures to deal with her, the Chinaman who had gone in pursuit of the boy, returned with the tidings that he had escaped and as he was sure to raise an alarm they had better all seek safety in flight.

WERE CAPTURED.

They were captured some 12 miles distant from the scene of their crime. Among those who helped track them down was John Viljoen, a brother of Gen. Viljoen. He was the first to discover them, and brought them to a halt with a few shots from a Mauser. It speaks much for the restraint shown by the Boers and their respect for death and order that the yellow devils were not lynched on the spot.
The incident is only one of many which illustrate the failure of the coolie system of working the mines, which it was proclaimed would usher in an era of prosperity in South Africa such as had never been witnessed before. It has had fully a year's trial. Whatever it may have done to fatten the banking coffers of the mining magnates it has done nothing to improve the economic conditions of the Transvaal. Over 45,000 coolies have been imported. Their dissatisfaction with the system may be inferred from the fact that during the year displayed in hunting them up and bringing them back to the mines there are now about 1,000 of them at large. Regarding themselves as the victims of white tyranny and injustice, marauding bands of them do not scruple to rob and murder white people when they think they can do so with impunity. In the compounds themselves riots are of frequent occurrence. The coolies are far more troublesome than were the Kafirs, whose labor they have replaced.

MANY OUT OF WORK.

According to the Johannesburg Leader of the 1st of month 12,000 British workmen out of employment within a 12-mile radius of Johannesburg market square. The only source open to them is work on the relief works at a shilling (25 cents) a day. Such widespread misery and destitution was never known before the war. It has aroused a fierce feeling of hostility to the British government, even among people of British birth, who feel that the government has betrayed the country into the hands of the capitalists who are blind to all interests but those of their own pockets. Should another war arise there are many who assert that Boers and Britons would be found fighting side by side.

THE READY AMATEUR ACTOR.

Eugene Cowles saved two women bathers from drowning last month in Lake Memphremagog. In making this rescue, Mr. Cowles bruised his arm—it struck a rock as he dived in. Pointing to the bruise the other day, the actor said:

"When I got that bruise, I felt like a young Chicagoan named Littlede, who played with me in amateur theatricals in my early youth.

"Littlede, in one of our shows, had to leap into a river in order to escape from a wild beast.

"The stage was so arranged that the river was invisible. Littlede was to leap and disappear, striking a soft matress in the wings, and at the same time a rock was to be dropped in a tub of water to create a splash.

"But, though the leap worked all right in rehearsal, on the night of actual performance it went wrong. There was neither matress nor tub then. When poor Littlede jumped, he fell eight feet and landed on an oakum floor with a crash loud enough to wake the dead, and there was no splashing water to drown the crash, by Jove!

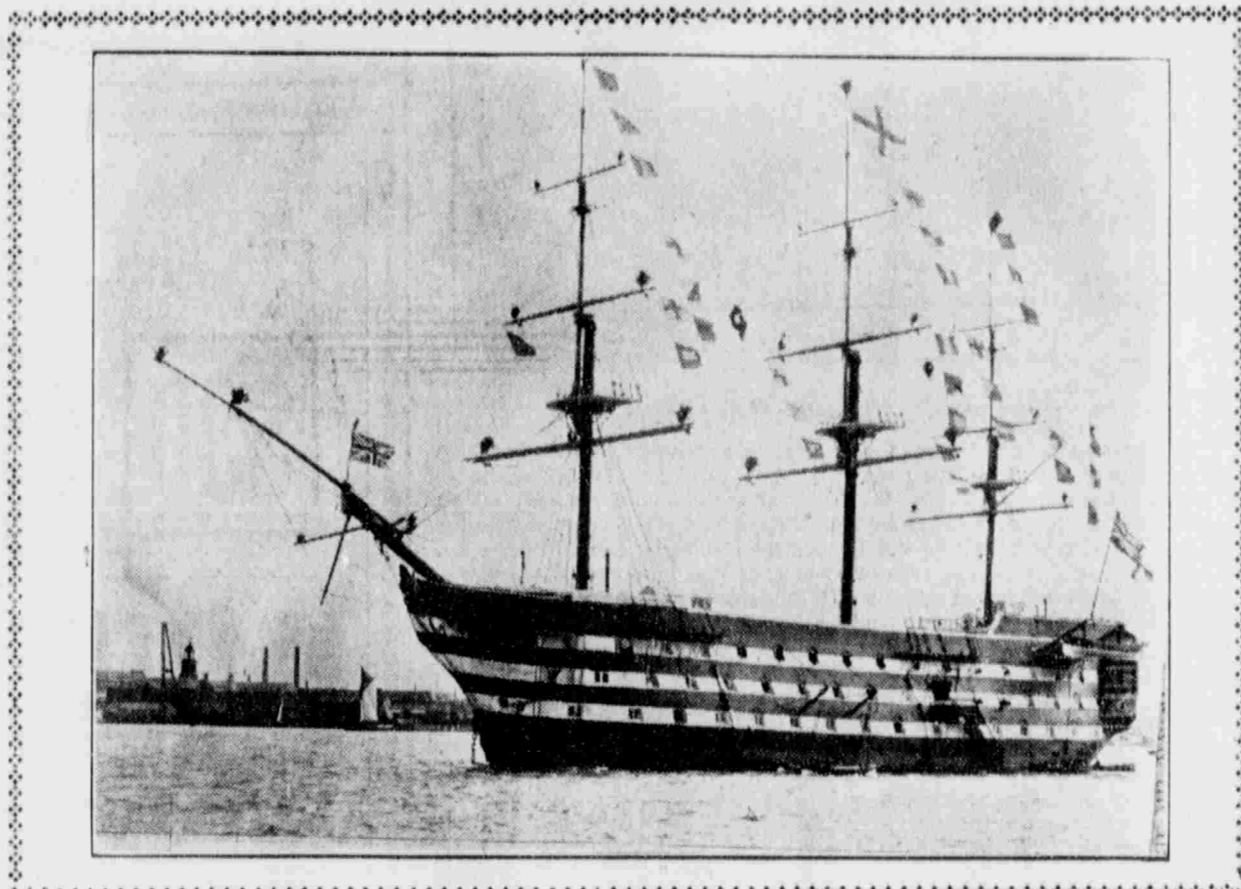
"The audience, expecting to hear a splash, and hearing instead the thunderous impact of Littlede's bones on the oak, set up a titter. But the heroic Littlede, equal to the occasion, silenced them. In one of our shows, had to leap into a river in order to escape from a wild beast.

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"Heaven's! he shouted from below, 'the water's frozen.'"

Bust of Nelson For President Roosevelt.

Made of Copper From the Famous Flagship, the "Victory," and to be Presented to Him as a Souvenir of the Centenary of the Death of England's Greatest Naval Hero—Plans for Memorial Fund.



THE VICTORY, NELSON'S FAMOUS FLAGSHIP. As She Appears On the Anniversary of Trafalgar, Flying the Hero's Last Signal, "England Expects That Every Man Will Do His Duty."

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—Probably before these lines appear in print, President Roosevelt will have received from the British and Foreign Sailors' society a bust of Lord Nelson, made from the copper that once sheathed the bottom of his famous flagship the Victory. It has been specially made for him, and will be presented to him as a grateful recognition of his commendation of the society's work and approval of its plan for commemorating the centenary of the hero's death. That plan, in a nut-shell, is to raise a one million shilling (\$250,000) Nelson memorial fund to be devoted to improving poor Jack's lot and stimulating interest in his welfare. The American author of "The Life of Nelson," Captain Mahan, who has done more than any Englishman to reveal to England the full measure of her indebtedness to her greatest sailor, has also commended the scheme. "I should think," he writes to the secretary of the society, "your project of utilizing the centenary of Nelson's death as an impulse to promote national interest in the welfare of the seamen eminently suitable. As I read his life, his interest in seamen was not only professional but personal in his kindness."

TRAFALGAR RECALLED.

With this laudable object in view, the British and Foreign Sailors' society has placed itself at the head of the national movement for celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson. Nelson's watchword was duty. His last signal was that never-to-be-forgotten one, "England expects that every man will do his duty." As every school boy knows, his last words as he lay dying in the bloody cockpit of the Victory, on that memorable 21st of October, 1805, were, "Thank God I have done my duty!" By a happy inspiration, the society has seized upon his watchword to remind England of the duty it owes to its sailors on whom the maintenance of its mighty empire depends.

DISPLAYS OF PATRIOTISM.

The anniversary will, of course, call forth many displays of patriotism in various parts of the empire, but they will be in the main of a pacific character. At Trafalgar, England annihilated the combined fleets of France and Spain. A grand naval review, which would exhibit England's naval might and power, would seem to be the most fitting celebration of the centennial of her greatest sea victory, and the death of her greatest sea hero. It would certainly be most popular with the fingers. But the entente cordiale had to be taken into consideration. Gallie pride is sensitive and Trafalgar day is a day of humiliation for France. Therefore, it has been decided that there shall be nothing in the various celebrations which can hurt the feelings of England's present good friend, aforesaid, her bitterest foe.

NELSON MEMENTOS.

Nelson mementos will play important part in the centenary programs. The lords of the admiralty have given to the British and Foreign Sailors' society all of the oak and copper removed from the Victory when the accident she met with a few years ago necessitated a general overhauling of the old ship. The society has also obtained the whole of the copper, amounting to several tons, that was salvaged from the Foudroyant, another of Nelson's flagships, which was wrecked in 1897. The metal and wood will be made up into souvenirs to be given to contributors to the million shilling fund. Each one of them will contain Victory copper eked out with the sheathing of the Foudroyant. Schools, public bodies, town and borough councils, etc., subscribing £250 or more, will be given a small copper bust of Nelson mounted on a pedestal of wood from the Victory. Subscribers of from \$50 to \$125 will receive copper plaques of the Victory mounted on wood from the same source. Those who contribute \$25 will receive copper shields mounted the same way.

ALL GET SOMETHING.

Donors of \$1.50 and upwards will receive copper medals and brooches. Even those who hand in only 25 cents to the fund will receive a small copper charm with a representation of the victory on one side of it. Every souvenir is guaranteed to contain copper from the Victory. It would not be advisable, however, for sceptics to inquire too closely as to whether it will be copper that the grand old ship actually carried on her bottom when she fought at Trafalgar. She saw a deal of service after that and probably carried her copper sheathing more



FOR THE PRESIDENT. This Bust of Nelson is Made of Copper from the Victory and the Pedestal of Oak From the Same Source.

than once.

Each memento will contain a suitable inscription, certifying among other things that it contains copper from the Victory. As a mark of the King's approval of the objects to which they are to be devoted, each of them will in addition be stamped with the royal initials, "E. R. VII." They will be awarded to American contributors to the fund on the same terms as to British subscribers. From the fact that one enterprising American firm made an offer to the society to purchase the whole lot it is inferred that there will be a brisk demand for them in the United States.

"JACK'S PALACE."

Among the beneficent objects to which the fund is to be devoted is the extension of the Passmore Edwards Sailors' palace—familiarly known as "Jack's Palace"—in the Commercial road, London; the founding of Nelson free scholarships; the establishment of Nelson reading rooms in various ports; the completion of sailors' rests already underway and provisions for making Nelson awards for heroism to seamen.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

On the centenary afternoon there will be a distribution of the Nelson souvenirs to school children and societies by some members of the Royal family in Royal Albert hall, London, the largest hall in the metropolis. In the evening there will be a grand Nelson concert. On that occasion it is hoped that Edward Lloyd, the famous English tenor, will come out of his retirement and sing once again the song with which in former years he often delighted thousands. "The Death of Nelson." At provincial centers there will be similar commemorations under the auspices of the society.

FISHMONGERS' COMPANY.

On Trafalgar's eve the Fishmongers' company—that ancient association which regards itself as the rightful custodian of England's great sea traditions—will give a Nelson centenary dinner which promises to be the biggest thing in that line it has ever undertaken. It is hoped that Ambassador Reid will make a speech on that occasion. On Sunday afternoon, Oct. 22, in St. Paul's cathedral, where Nelson was buried, the Bishop of Stepney will preach on "Lessons from the Life and Death of Nelson." Next day St. Paul's will be the scene of a universal service for seafarers of all denominations in connection with the Trafalgar celebrations.

Of course Trafalgar square, with its imposing Nelson column, will be the scene of a special celebration.

tion. For some years past the Navy League has decorated that monument on the anniversary of Trafalgar. They will do it again this year on an imposing scale which will include a night illumination. They will also arrange various other celebrations, but their plans have not yet been divulged. The fact is they are jealous of the prominence taken in the commemoration by the British and Foreign Sailors' society and have been foolish enough to show it. "They seem to think," said Commander Crutchley, the secretary of the league, "that they are running the whole show. They are trying to steal other people's thunder. I don't call it playing the game. Having their foreign sailors, say I, let them look out for themselves. One of the objects of the Navy League is to prevent British ships being manned by any but British sailors."

A TARDY MEMORIAL.

The Nelson column, it is of some interest to recall, was itself a tardy memorial by the nation to the great admiral. Though a monument to Nelson was proposed in 1805, and in 1810 parliament acknowledged that a monument was a duty which the nation ought perhaps to have discharged many years ago, it was not till 1825—23 years after his death—that the matter was taken up in earnest. It was on the recommendation of the Duke of Wellington that the monument took the form of a column.

BROTHER AN EARL.

After Nelson's death his brother was made an earl with a grant of £20,000 a year and parliament voted £50,000 to purchase an estate for him. Each of his sisters received £5,000. But nothing was done for the being he loved most on earth—Lady Hamilton. Obviously it was her he had most in mind when in that pathetic entry made in his diary after taking his last farewell of Merton, he commended to the care of his country, in the event of his death, those who were most dear to him. Lady Hamilton died in poverty in Calais, whither she had fled to escape her creditors in England. After the fight at Tenerife, which cost Nelson his right arm, he returned to England to recover from his wound and occupied lodgings in New Bond street. The house has since been pulled down. That she might be near him during this period Lady Hamilton rented a house in the same street—No. 150. The house has undergone little change since the famous beauty resided there, save that the ground floor has been transformed into a fishmonger's shop. The coat of arms over the door indicates that the proprietor enjoys the patronage of royalty. E. LISLE SNELL.

AN ELOQUENT MONUMENT.

These picturesquely simple cottages have long constituted a monument to the memory of that brief and better life in which this beautiful and brilliant woman sought to atone for her frailties by acts of charity and piety. Her numerous theatrical triumphs are recorded in various histories of the English stage. Her many amours, too, are

ALMSHOUSES OF PEG WOFFINGTON.

Will Sell Picturesque Cottage Built by Famous Actress After Conversion.

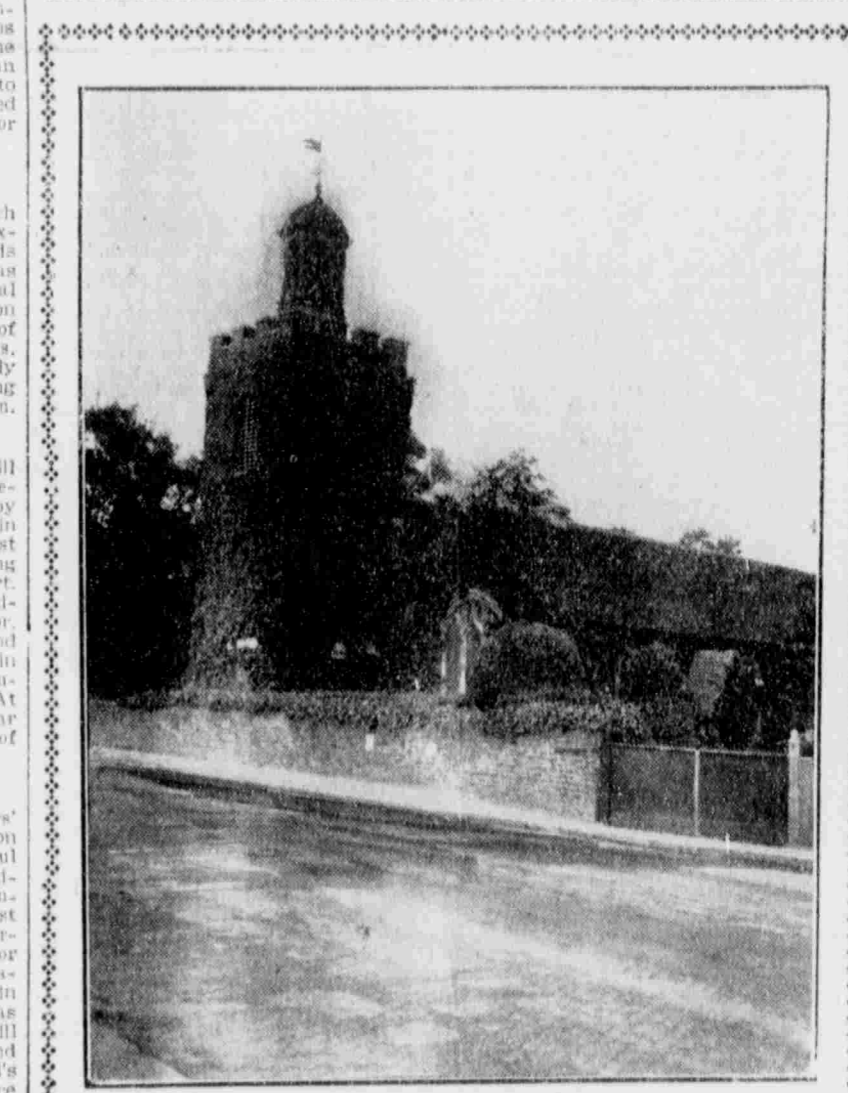
ONLY REMAINING MONUMENT.

Of the Brief and Better Life She Had After Leaving the Stage—Days of Piety and Charity.

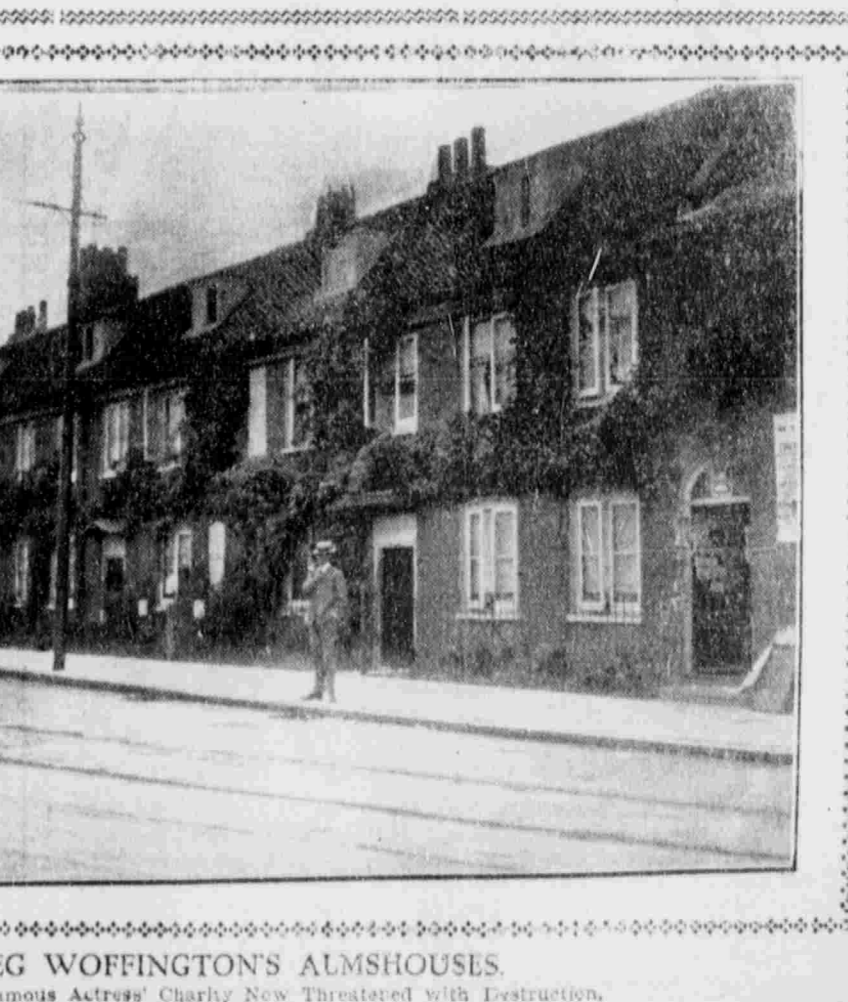
LONDON, Oct. 4.—It has just been announced that the row of cottages built by Peg Woffington as almshouses are to be sold. That means that they are doomed. They will probably pass into the hands of some enterprising builder who will demolish them to make room for more pretentious dwellings. To all who are familiar with the story of the famous actress there is something peculiarly pathetic in their impending destruction.
"Alas!" said Peg to her sister, after learning from the doctor that a fatal malady had seized upon her, "I have done more harm than I could ever hope to do good now, and my long life of folly and wickedness will be remembered—will be what they call famous; my short life of repentance who will know or heed or take to profit?"

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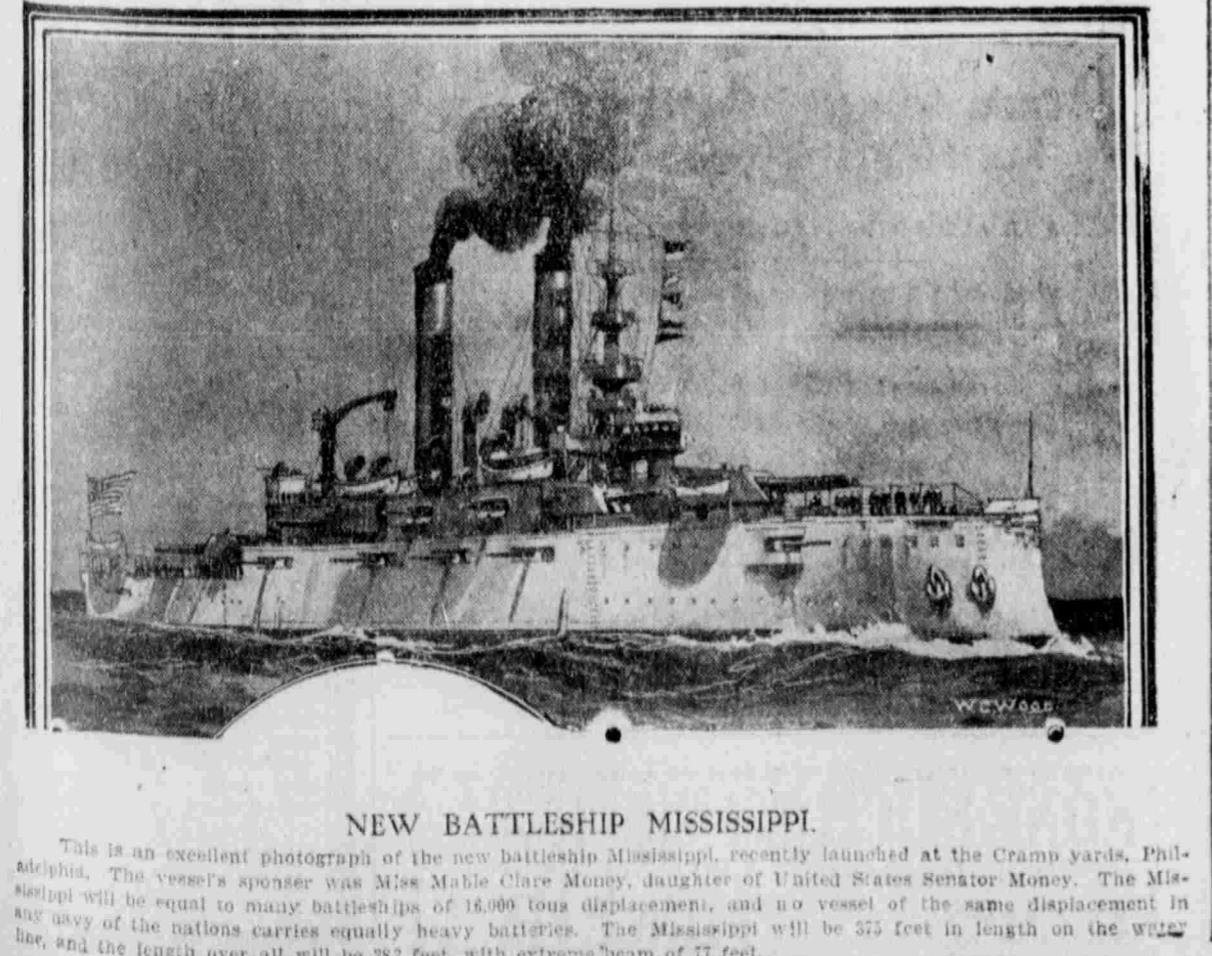
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OLD PARISH CHURCH AT TEDDINGTON. Under the Chancel of Which Peg Woffington is Buried.



PEG WOFFINGTON'S ALMSHOUSES. Relics of the Famous Actress' Charity Now Threatened with Destruction.



NEW BATTLESHIP MISSISSIPPI. This is an excellent photograph of the new battleship Mississippi, recently launched at the Cramp yards, Philadelphia. The vessel's sponsor was Miss Mable Clare Money, daughter of United States Senator Money. The Mississippi will be equal to many battleships of 18,000 tons displacement, and no vessel of the same displacement in any navy of the nations carries equally heavy batteries. The Mississippi will be 375 feet in length on the water line, and the length over all will be 382 feet, with extreme beam of 37 feet.