# THE DESERET EVENING NEWS. 91012 PART 2 TRUTH AND LIBERTY

# FIFTY-FIRST YEAR

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LUMINOUS POSSIBILITIES OF THE 20TH CENTURY If it were true in all cases that the heat from the sun may be gathered and

might well be predicted that the twenmight well be predicted uppass the nine-tieth century must surpass the nine-tieth century must surpass the nine-teenth in marvelous achievements. At teenth in marvelous achievements the mind the dawn of the new century the mind is staggered in the effort to comprehend the resources which nature and human genlus combined have brought to the use of mankind within the last hundred inconceivable that from beginnings so there have sprung developments so wanderful

The years of dragging changes which link the two periods, the then and the now, what was-or, rather, what was not-and what is, baffle all attempts to portray a contrast. One may think of

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In the nineteenth century the discovery of chloroform (1831) and the X rays (1895) gave the world new and invaluable and the new and invaluable world new and invaluable agents in surgery and the appli-cation of vaccine virus, a life saving remedy. The discovery of gas (introduced in America in 1813) furnished a new illumi-nant, of the Australian (1829) and California (1849) goldfields added wealth which gave a new impetus to English and American civilization and of al-uminium (1827) supplied a new and useful metal.

#### and useful metal,

the lightning express outstripping the fectest horse or a freight engine with its interminable train running away from a wagon train, the motor car spinning past the old stagecoach, and the automobile or bicycle leaving the panting courier in the lurch, but this conception merely conveys to the intellect a feeble idea that old style lomomotion is not in the race with the new.

Secure in the possession of the typewriter and sewing machine, the mammoth cylinder press and electric lamp, the magazine rifle and the mowing machine, the steamship and telegraph, peadence upon the goose quill and common needle, the Franklin press and tallow dip, the flintlock musket and hand sythe, the sailing ship and beacon fires signaling alike to friend and

The forest primeval scarcely exists today, but where it does the tog ca

If it were true in all tasks it stored for the use of man, the natural future could be judged by the past, it currents of electricity in earth and water brought under control, why, even tory or palace.

The solar engine, wireless telegraphy and natural oscillation of electric light which are among the possibilities of the new century, will make cheap and uni-versal agencies of comfort which now use of manking within the dawn years. Looking backward to the dawn of the cycle just completed, it is almost inconceivable that from beginnings so simple or from no beginnings at all fits are known the resources of the unl verse will be tapped until everybody nas a share in them. Tesla, one of the oldest and at the same time one of the most practical of scientific thinkers, de-clares that the solar engine, harnessing the power of the sun for man's everyday uses; telegraphy by natural cur-rents, without wires, and electric light without the renewal of Jamps or fila-ments are among the possible achieve-ments of the twentieth contury. In that case all men will then be d ing what the fortunate few are now doing and in

pretty much the same way. THE PROBLEM OF POPULATION. What the term "all men" means as applied to the inhabitants of the United States of the future suggests some of the stupendous problems of the next century. If the population grows as it has done the past 20 years, the country will contain in the year 2,000 about 400 --000,000 souls. At present one-fourth of the population live in cities of 25,000 and upward, and doubtless art ther four h of the whole live in touch wi h the ma-terial comforts of our time, but as the population grows in density there will be more people within a given area to share the expense of improvements. At present it is only in the cities that peo-ple enjoy the privileges of fine hotels, of running water, of public lighting, of

theaters, libraries, lyceums and the best facilities for education and wor-ship. And there are but 159 cities in the land having as many as 25,000 inhabit-ants. Some cities of less number of Inhabitants and even some progressive towns may have at command the best things of life. But in the future there will be circuits of large towns in close communication with one another, and at some central point may be located everything that man can sigh for in the way of material and social comforts. Chicago and Philadelphia, with their

6,000,000 to 10,000,000 of people, and New York, with its 10,000,000 to 20,000,000, will only accommodate a limited number in any auditorium and caravansary. Each ward will be a city in its facilities for comfort and enjoyment, but every inwhat fairy power can give to people of land city of a few hundred thousand today the sensation of hopeless de- inhabitants-and these will, exist by scores and hundreds-will support all the privileges and refinements of the the privileges and rentements of the metropolitan centers. In the same way the town will approach the city and the village or circuit of villages the town in the ability to distribute the good things of life among the masses, "GREAT CENTERS" MUST DISAP.

PEAR For another thing the manners and tastes of the cities will become fixed in up to date furnishings transplanted the interior without waiting to be cultivated there. The movement of popula-tion will be back to the land from the city as well as from the land to the city. The horror urban people now have of the isolation and barrenness of the nected only by dirt roads where the country will be removed when travel is at the rate of 60 miles an hour univer-sally and all the comforts of a city home may be had in a country town,



gluttony is a double waste. 'Men will adorn?' look closely after their health. and Wige when they do that the first act will be to lop off some of the good things of the table. Sickness and death are no longer laid to Providence, but to preventible causes in all except certain cases, as, for instance, accident and old age Since man was put here to work, he naturally thinks the necessary stamina was given him to fill the bill. In these strenuous days there are some who prefer to go the pace and take the penalty. The prizes of life in the twentieth century may not be found worth the sacrifive of health and existence. Philoso phers generally incline to the notion that the average is the highest type of life and the most desirable. It may be attained by the mass and maintained

indefinitely. The more one dips into the future reasoning from the facts and tendencies of this time, the more it seems certain that the problem of the twentleth cen-tury will be man and not matter. If tury will be man and not matter. If there is any logic in the thing called progress, it points clearly to the devel-opment of new ideals. For what pur-pose are abundance and power stored in nature if not for the good of all man-kind, and why are they but slowly un-folded if not to keep pace with man's capacity and need? The right to share in molding their political destines has been fought for and won by the people, The thirst for knowledge and the hun-ger for means to feed the intellectual tastes have been held in check during the struggle of society to get control into its own hands.

#### THE TOILER'S MILLENNIUM.

The queries, "What have we fought are natural. The question is up for set-tlement, and the people are asking, "What is there in it for us?" When fighting and toll were the chief business of mankind, life did not seem worth living and the struggle for survival worth keeping up. The fighting and tolling that day in the fighting and toll were the chief business of mankind, life did not seem worth living and the struggle for survival minds toll which is congenial. The com-tooling that day in the fighting and toll were the chief business the fighting and the struggle for survival worth keeping up. The fighting and tolling that day in the fighting and toll were the chief business to fighting and the struggle for survival worth keeping up. The fighting and tolling that day in the fighting and toll seem worth the fighting and tolling that the the struggle for survival the fighting and toll seem worth the fighting and tolling that the struggle for survival the fighting toll which is congenial. The com-tooling that the the fighting toll which is congenial. The comfor?" and "What have we toiled for? toiling phases have had their day in plexity of modern life increases every l 

China supports 400,000,000 souls upon America. The wilds are all explored | day and multiplies the forms of activ China supports 400.000,000 souls upon an area no larger than that of the United States, and it is declared that the Chinese do not begin to utilize the Doubtless the American of the future, will slow up the pace of gastronomic in-dulgence. This will not be a matter of R is a waste of energy to have to algest It is a waste of energy to have to aigest if its owner cannot in an things come things can be put will soon be part more than is needed for food, so that up to the plane which it is supposed to the universal folkiers of America,

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Wise men everywhere-in the pulpit, studied and analyzed When men everywhere in the suther-in the sanctum and in halls of suther-ity—are wreating with the universal cry of "More, more of everything." The rational man does not shout "Bread or blood!" but he does turn away when a blood!" but he does turn away when a stone is offered him and reats his long-ing eyes upon the bread tying unused all about him. He wants his full share in Reconfly some philosome the inheritance nature plun his own R-out that men of affairs should be toll has piled up for him. Nothing short urged to relive early from their manage of a social cataclysm can prevent his setting in order to devote themselves getting it in the twentleth century,

The workingman in America today has more of the creature comforts and preater intellectual range than the average English nobleman of the Elizagreater bethan age. But this is no argument that he should be content. In his four roomed tenement apartment or in his cottage there is a bath room, and it is a question whether royalty 200 or 300 years ago knew anything of the comfort and hygienic value of the daily scrub. But times have changed. Often there is a piano in the working-

man's home and at least an encyclo-pedia and sets of the classics. If he hasn't the time or the capacity to use them, his children have. Ignorance may have doorned him to grinding toil, but that is no reason why his children should follow the rut. Ignorance is a bar to progress, and the sigh of the low. ly for knowledge is only nature's cry for onward movement. Even day labor requires skill. The woodchopper must know where to strike the grain in order to cleave the log. Even so little skill is an earnest of more and higher if the

woodchopper is given a chance. NEW SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

At the beginning of the new century

Written for the News by

Captain Geo. L. Kilmer. (Copyrighted.)

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The twentieth century inhorits in their fulness the benefits conferred upon mankind by discoveries and inventions during the past hundred years which anade famous the names of Mors (telegraph), Fulton (steambor), Stephenson (locomotive), McCormick (mower and reaper), Bessemer (steel), Jenner (vaccination). Guthrie (chloroform), 🛉 Roentgen (X rays).

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the longer to philusthropy and other work for the benefit of humanity in general. If it proves worth while to set that up as a social principle, the next step will be the emancipation of man himself from conditions which enslave him so that he may act as his own philanthropist and what not. A change of work is all that is offered to the retilling banker. If it is good for him, it will be none the less so for the man of the pick

about dark, Egyptian nights were nev er in the same class. In my running 1 had lost all idea of distance or direction, and I hadn't the faintest notion which way to start to reach the part of the mine where men could be found at work. As to the mine boss, I had no hope that he would return to me. he was not caught and crushed beneath

the fall, I know there was a barrier of countiess thousands of tons of rock be-tween us. Visions of slow death by starvation, of being gnawed by rais and at last of lying a heap of mildewed bones came before me. The horror of it numbed me, and I must have laid there for hours before I awoke to a realization that the fresh air that was blowing about me must come from

sheltered by It is simply a room with from the town. There are no semicivilized wilds to be compared with those of a hundred years ago. There are stil thriving American villages conmails are carried as they were in 1801. but the towns and cities tapped by the villages have their turnpikes and rallways, their telegraphs and telephones, and, while the village is in a sense isoloated and its life more or less primitive by comparison, there are no villages like those of a hundred years back. when the towns and cities were merely. overgrown hamlets and only distinguished from them by mere numbers f inhabitants. One who wishes to live and die a mossback must hie to the wilderness, if he can find it, or to a cave, Even the farm and the logging camp are too rapid for him. Crudeness and imperfection, indeed, yet remain, squalor and ignorance mocking at wisdom and munificence, the blind plodder cumbering the path of swift footed progress, conditions ripe for revolution and certain to be swept away, but civilization's pioneer work is well nigh completed for a period too long to be calculated. Nature has been explored and her treasure house opened up. It now remains for the masses to be served freely at the feast where the have reveled in riotous abundance After conquest, comes division; after discovery, distribution.

PERSISTENCE IN PROGRESS. Chiefly what remains for progress to do is the removal of limitations. Man at his best dare not sigh for faster flight, but all mankind asks for a pace equal to the fleetest. The tourist who ravels sixty miles an hour on one road feels cheated if he cannot make the same speed on every other road. One five day ship to Europe means vast fleets of five day ships, just as the armored vessels and rapid fire guns of one nation set all the powers to rebuilding and rearming their navies. This is This is progress, and, whether born of the spirit of vanity or envy, it persists until things are evened up to the top notch. Fot a time men may make glass do the duty of diamonds, but diamonds never yet yielded the palm to glass and never

transfer locomotion to a sphere where there is less resistance. Its result can be no more than a cheapening of trans. it and may be taken as an example of the improvements-for they can scarcely be termed revolutions-the future has in store, The wind is a primitive motor The machine has reached its Dower. limit against resistance on sea and land, and the flying machine will be a change, but not a revolution. Steam lutionized the very face of things. in a measure annihilating space for corporeal substance. It sent life forward with a lightning leap because everything had to move on to keep pace with steam,

Science does not promise for the future nny new methods of a radical nature It does promise new energies to be applied to old methods. Man has his work well under way. The machine <sup>18</sup> pushed to its limit by steam or electricity, and the problem is to cheapen motor power. Sometimes electricity is imparatively cheap and sometimes merely more convenient. The telegraph works all right with wires, but wires are an expense and a nuisance. Electric light is a marvel, but, with its lamps nd wires and all that, a source of danger and a blessing which costs dear. Coal and electricity are great beat pro-

ers, and the world could not get on Without them, But if light, power and i

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Among the marvelous inventions of the nineteenth century which revolutonized the mechanical, social and industrial systems of the world and still hold sway at the dawn of the twentieth are:

The electrotype printing plate (1839), the mower and reaper (1829), the mower and reaper (1830-50), the phonograph (1837), the typewriter (1800-80), the lo-comotive (1814), the sewing ma-chine (1846), the steamboat (1807), the screw propeller (1807), the telegraph (1844), the electric lamp (1879), the electric realizer (1871) the telephone railway (1881), the telephone o rallway (1881), the telephone (1876), the bicycle (1868), the automobile (1867-94).

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with the added blessings of abundant room and pure air. Man lives as he must and not as he would. Given a chance, he will not hive when he can have free range. Untold thousands would gladly abandon the luxurious city flat for the modest cottage of an inland village if the exchange meant nothing more than that. If a man is asked why he goes to a \$5 a day hotel when there are good accommodations to be had for \$3, he will say it is because the \$5 house gives him good air, quiet, excellent food and service, the same as he has at home. At home these com-forts do not cost him half what he pays in swelldom. The landlord with unvarying patronage is able to furnish the comforts for about what they cost in the small household. But there is the rub. What the multitude pays for can be furnished cheaper than that which

The airship is only a contrivance to falls upon a few pockets. ransfer locomotion to a sphere where Growth in population greases the wheels of progress. Two schools and two churches soon take the place of one. and each school and church is spurred to do its best and not fall behind the advancing tastes of the people. One of the marvelous creations of the nine-teenth century is the city on the plains or beyond the Rockies, where the most cultivated eastern man feels perfectly at home, missing nothing in the way of refined environment. The new century cannot add this sensation to American life, but it can and will multiply cities of the kind until the terms "great centers of wealth," "great centers of culture," "great centers of refinement," have no meaning. The Columbian fair of 1992 may be held in some city which now has no existence and its creators be men engaged in the most prosaic and commonplace vocations. In that day agriculture may be king, and financing transporting and mining, be settled in vulgar ruts, attracting only the lowest order of ialent. The problem then will be to feed the 400,000,000 of people, to cheapen the price of "corn." to make ten bushels grow where now one is talked about as marvelous productiveness.

NEW IDEALS FOR MAN.

Overpopulation is not among the possible evils of the twentleth century.

A wassington man had survey to a ly a quarter of a mile ahead, its scem-ing nearness being due to the fact that the sound was confined to such nartys a writer in the Post of that city. | row limits. "I was returning home from a western business (rip and had stopped in Pittsburg to spend a day with a friend of mine," said the man. "He had business the day after I arrived up in the mining regions about Connellsville, and as I had never visited a mine, I accepted an invitation to accompany him. My friend's business was above ground and as I was anxious to go down to see the workings, the mine boss, an old Welsh miner, the greater part of whose life had been spent underground, offered to

act as my guide. "It was a bifstering hot day outside when we stepped into the cage and started down--1 don't know how many Numired feet-to the bottom of the pit. We were not half way down before the cold air which rushed up from the mine had me shivering as if with the ague Coming out of the bright sunlight, I was unable to see a thing at first, but before we had proceeded far along the main entry that led to the part of the mines where the workings were, m eyes had grown sufficiently accustomed o the darkness to enable me to make out where I was stepping. Each of us carried a little tin miner's lamp, the wick of which burned with a flame no larger than your finger from the end to the middle joint. It seemed absurd to me at first to think of lighting so intense a darkness with so small a light, but I was surprised when I got on to the knack of handling the thing how much illumination was possible from that little blaze. The mine boss from that little blaze. The mine boss showed me how to hold the lamp by grasping the hook between my thumb and first finger, the hand acting as a screen betwen the light and the eyes and at the same time protecting the flame from the draft. When I had mastered this I got on fairly well, though I stumbled occasionally in the holes left where the hoofs of the mules had pawed out the fireclay between the ties of track.

'We saw the miners at their work, but as this is a story of adventure, I will not attempt a description of the method of mining coal. About the time thought the entertainment was at an end and began to feel a desire breathe the outside air again, the mine boss suggested that we visit an abandoned part of the mine where the roof was 'working,' promising that I should hear such sounds as I had never heard before.

There were some falls to climb, he said, and some water to wade through, but as I had been provided with high rubber boots and was then without experience with falls, I agreed to go, were soon out of the new part of the mine and were passing along entries and through chambers where much of the roof had fallen and the props supporting what had not yet come down were broken and mildewed and seemed too rotten to support the weight that was upon them. The roof where it was yet solld was not more than six feet above the fireclay bottom, but in places we climbed over falls of slate and rock thirty feet high having to get down on our hands and knees and crawl sometimes, so narrow was the passage. As we went along the boss explained that when the roof of a mine is said to be 'working.' it is meant that a fall is about to take place, the experienced miner being warned by certain sounds that it is not longer safe to stay where there is chance of being caught by the squeeze. This explanation didn't tend to decrease the feeling of uneasiness which had come over me, but I disliked to show the white feather, and, besides the boss had give assurance that we would not go where there was danger of being caught. We had splashed long through mud and water for prob ably half an hour when a loud crash, that seemed to me only a few yards in front, brought us to a halt. The noise

The boss explained that our obje-

DOWN IN A "WORKING" MINE.

Terrifying Adventure in the Pennsylvania Coal Region

annous a

A Washington man had an experience | had been caused by a fall of roof near-

- Cut Off From the World by Tons of Falling Rock-

tive point was yet beyond where the fail had taken place, and he told me to stay where I was while he went ahead to see whether it would be safe for us to keep on. He went splashing down the entry, the flame of his lamp grow-ing smaller and smaller until it finally disappeared, when he climbed over the heap of an old fall. I stood stock still in my tracks after the boss had left me, scarcely daring to breathe. It was so still that the beating of my own heart was almost deafening and when solitary rat scampered past me, going n the direction whence we had come he seemed to make as much noise as a eam of horses. I had heard that rats always leave a mine that is about to cave in, and I became more scared than ever. My alarm grew almost to a panic when several other rats went squeaking after the first one, but I dared neithe turn back nor follow in the direction h which the boss had gone. I called out once, but got no answer, and my voice sounded so terrifying that I was afraid

to try it again. "I had waited probably ten minutes, but it seemed hours to me, when the stillness was again broken by a sharp crack, much like the striking of 1w rocks together. This was followed moment later by a splash in the water ahead and I knew that a piece of slate had fallen from the roof. Another sharper and louder cracking followed, account panled by a sort of growling rumble, and a piece that must have weighed several hundred pounds came crashing down. I shall not attempt t lescribe the different degrees of terro that possessed me, but at this stage | know my legs were trembling beneath me, and I felt sick and faint.

"The rumblings now became almost continuous and with a loud cracking and report and the frequent falling of pieces of the roof. Off to my right, in the chambers where it was wider. I could hear the props snapping and groaning beneath the weight that way soon to crush them, and at my side the immense pressure of millions and millions of tons of rock above me was causing even the thick 'ribs' to spitefully splt off little pieces of coul, som-of which flew and struck me. All about me there was a constant snapping and cracking, and I resided fully what the boss meant when he said the mine wa working.' Presently, way down the en

try, I heard a tearing, rearing sound that grew louder and louder until h seemed the very earth was being torn asunder. Then came a crash that I hop never to hear again. The falling of mountain could not have made mor noise. A rush of air put out my light, and I was left alone in the durkness and terror. The panic in my breast could not longer be restrained, and I turned and fied, stumbling and falling almost at every step, but getting up again and rushing madly on through that awful darkness. The crash of fall ing rock kept up behind me, and in m mad fright I imagined it was dropping at my very heels. I expected every minute to be caught beneath the fall and crushed. I have no means of knowing how long I rushed on with hands outstretched before me. Both in face and hands were soon cut and bleeding from coming in contact with the sharp and jagged sides of the coal, and my body was bruised and my cloth-

ing torn from the repeated falls I had dropped down at last, exhausted and almost unconscious. When the wa ter in which I had failen had partially restored me I noticed that the sound of falling rock had died nway, and the oppressive stillness had returned. I had lost my jamp in my mad race, but it would have been of no use to me when I searched my pockets I could not find a single match.

"It didn't take me long to realize that my condition was a desperate one was alone in the darkness. And talk yet made public.

itdoors, and that if th ould get in I surely could get out.

"A plan of escape came to me like a flash of lightning. I had seen the entry drivers preparing for a blast, and I had noticed that the holes were drilled close to the side and to the side and pointed from the start-ng place toward the roof. I had noing place toward the roof. I had no-ticed, too, that along the sides of the entries there were marks of the drill holes, pointing downward always in the direction from which the entries had been driven. I felt along the side of the entry I was in until I found the half of a drill hole that had been left against the rib when the blast was made. It pointed downward, away from where pointed downward, away from where the falls had taken place. I reasoned that if I followed the entry by the down slope of the drill marks I would come o the place where the entry driving ad started, and that meant the bot-

had started, and that head the set tom of the shaft and safety. "And so I started, keeping my hand always against the side, though it near-ly cut the firsh from the bone, going slowly and carefully, climbing over falls and wading through little life was left in me. I kept for the down slope of the drill holes. With the rounding of each in me. I kept for the down slope ut do drill holes. With the rounding of each corner I was all at sea until I found my drill marks, but though little life was left in me, I kept on and on, "I think my mind must have wan-dered, for when I heard voices and saw lights I awoke as if from a dream. A

number of men were coming toward me, hallooing at every step. I answere t their calls, but my voice was very faint. The first man to reach me was the mine boss, and I could hardly believe he was

"He explained afterward that being shut off from me by the fall he had left the mine by another passage and crossing overland to the mouth of the shaft, had organized a party to search for me. "It's a mighty interesting thing to visit a coal mine, but one experience will do for me."

LONDON EXCHANGE. So Farther Factors - London & Globe Will Wind Up.

London, Dec. 31 .- The fears of further London, Dec. 31.—The fears of further failures in connection with the collapse of the London & Globe Finance Corpus-ation, limited, were not realized up to I p. m. and the whole tone of the stock exchange steadied in consequence. Later the failure of Thomas W. Egan, G. W. Barber and Fitzgerald & Co., jobbers in the West Australian market, were announced, but they had little ef-fect

Americans were marked up h to 4 Americans were marked up 15 to 4 points, and the rapidity with which all the offerings were taken up for New York had a good effect in steadying other departments. There was even a better freeling in West Australians. Lakeviews showed a recovery, but Lon-don & Globa was offered and further declined 28 55 British Columbias were steady. Lo Roj Ne. 7 was 1 point higher.

The London and Globe Finance of r-The London and Globe Finance of r-poration sets a secular to its share-holders today calling for a mosting for January 9, for the purpose of passing a resolution to what up the compound of the clicular says the spital of the som-pany is locked up in securities on which at present it is impossible to realize, and the emporation therefore, by rea-gon of its liabilities, is smable to carry on his business. on its business.

#### Found Dead in Bed.

New York, Dec. 21 .- A man and woman who went to Courtney's hotel, Fal-ton street and Manhattan crossings, Brooklyn, Saturday night, were r and dead in hed today. The unlighted gas burners were turned on full. These was nothing leading to the couple's identity except a letter which is in the hands of the coroner, and which he has not