

Written for this Paper:
JENSON'S TRAVELS.

LETTER NO. XIII.

present era of prosperity has come to stay?"

"Yes," was the most emphatic reply. "I think we are on the edge of the most prosperous time we have had for years. I believe for the next eight or ten years at least that this country will see a business prosperity unequaled in its history or in the history of the world. Every one of our 75,000,000 people will feel it, and it will be long before it passes away. There will be a great development along many lines, and it will be a permanent development."

"Some business men look upon the present good times as merely a spurt," said I.

"I do not believe that," replied Senator Brice. "We are over our panic, which comes periodically every decade or so. We have had our settlement. We have readjusted our business, and we are now riding on the Macadamized road of prosperity. It is true, we may have now and then some slight financial thunder storms, but these will be temporary and local. They will not be lasting nor general."

"I suppose it is on this basis, Senator, that you have been increasing your railway investments. I see that you have bought a number of new roads in the past few weeks."

"Yes," replied Senator Brice, "you are right. For the first time in five years the companies with which I am connected have gone into new enterprises. We believe in the future, and are now spending money on that belief."

"But are you not afraid, Senator, to invest much in railroads, with the great possibilities of electricity, as to their management? A new invention is liable to come up any day that may revolutionize the operations of all the railroads of the country."

"That may be so," replied Senator Brice. "I have interests in electrical matters as well as railroads. I suppose in a change of that kind we shall be able to take care of ourselves. I don't know that there is going to be as much money in railroads as in some other lines during the next few years, but all of my training has been with railroads, and I therefore continue to work in them."

"You speak of general prosperity. In what parts of the United States do you think the development will be the greatest in the near future?"

"In the best part of the United States," replied Senator Brice, "and in that which is destined to be for all time the greatest and best part of the country. I mean the strip of territory running two hundred miles north and south of New York and extending west to the Missouri river. This is the heart of America, and it will always be so. It will grow immensely within the next few years."

"How about the south, Senator? You have large interests there?"

"The south will grow," replied Senator Brice, "but not like that central belt. The southern people will be surprised at the good times which are coming to them. They have an undeveloped empire, with mighty possibilities, and the growth of their section will be for them phenomenal. It will not, however, compare with that of the region I have referred to."

"Senator," said I, "you were a poor boy, you have had to hustle, and hustle hard for the dollar. Now, I wonder how

it makes a poor boy feel to handle and control millions."

"There is no difference between handling millions and handling cents," replied Senator Brice. "It takes no more exercise of brain power to do great things than to do little ones. I exercised just as much thought on my small operations as I do now on my large ones, and it was fully as hard to succeed with the little as the big. It is much like driving a horse. You may drive one worth \$100 or one which is worth \$100,000. It takes no more muscle nor care to drive one than the other."

"You say, Senator, you are not a presidential candidate, and that you prefer to devote yourself to business. Have you a great ambition to succeed in this way? What is your highest ideal? What do you hope to do? What is the end?"

"I don't know that I have any ambition in that way," replied Senator Brice. "I have never planned far ahead, never set a point to work for, and striven with all my force for years to gain it. My life has been very full, and I have always aimed to do what was in front of me, with not much thought for the far future. That is what I am doing today."

"That is probably one of the secrets of your great success, Senator, is it not?"

"Yes, I suppose so," replied the millionaire. "I have concentrated my efforts on the things before me, and have thus been able to throw all my force into the work. Had my energies been frittered away on schemes for the future, I might have done worse."

"But, Senator," said I, "can you hold yourself in check, and keep to the present? Have you, in short, always perfect control over that entity which you call yourself?"

"Yes, I have," replied Senator Brice. "I can think of my business or not, as I please. I can leave it here when I leave my office. I never worry. I have passed through several financial panics, and have seen things looking very dark at times. It has never affected my mental equilibrium. I have just gone ahead, doing the best I could with the things in front of me, and have always come out not much the worse for the wear."

"Then, I suppose, you sleep well, Senator?" said I.

"Always, and that when I please. I could lie down on that table now and go to sleep."

"How about New York business men, Senator?" said I. "You come from one of the country towns of the west. Some of the men out there think that these business men of New York are of a higher order of creation, and are just a little shrewder and sharper than any others on the planet."

"I have not found it so," replied Senator Brice. "We have scores of men all over Ohio who will average up with these fellows here. The difference is that of environment and chances. It is the same here, the same in London and the same in Lima. God made men about the same all the world over. Nature's yard stick never measures over six feet intellectually any more than physically."

At this point the Senator was called away to a railroad meeting, and the interview was forced to a close.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Friday June 14th, 1895.—Elder Lewis R. Jenkins was sent to Waikapa, a village three miles off with our valises, while Elder Noall, Mendenhall, Moss and myself accompanied Sister Noall to the Relief Society meeting which was held according to previous appointment in the Wailuka meeting house. A thorough reorganization of the society was effected and a new set of officers voted in and set apart. I also spoke to the sisters a few minutes, Sister Noall interpreting for me. After the meeting we attended to some historical labors, and then sent Sister Noall and child on horseback to Waikapa, while the rest of us walked over, horses being scarce among the Saints. After partaking of the hospitality of Mahele, the president of the Waikapa branch, we held a meeting with the Saints, in their neat little meeting house, at which Elder Noall, Sister Noall and myself were the speakers, and we had a good time, though the meeting was not so well attended as we could have desired. At 8:30 p. m., we gave the parting hand to Elders Mendenhall, Moss and Jenkins, they returning to Wailuku, while their visitors traveled in a hired hack about four miles to Maalaea Bay, arriving there at 9:30. Here we had to wait several hours for the arrival of the steamer, and there being no waiting room or any accommodations whatever to give comfort to passengers, we sat in the carriage several hours, while the wind blew almost a hurricane. This place is much dreaded as a seaport because of its heavy and frequent winds. On our evening ride from Waikapa to the bay we obtained a fine view of Mount Haleakala on our left, the beautiful moonlight lending additional enhancement to the scene.

Saturday 15th.—At 12:30 o'clock a. m. after waiting at the Maalaea landing three hours the fine steamer Kinau hove in sight, and soon afterwards cast anchor some distance from shore, from whence boats were sent to the landing for freight and passengers. At 1 o'clock we were all on board and steamed off for Hawaii. At 2 a. m. a stop was made off Makena, from which point the small horseshoe-shaped islet of Molokini was in plain sight and beyond it the island of Kahoolawe. The latter is one of the smallest inhabited islands of the Hawaiian group. The highest elevation on it is 1,450 feet. There is a good harbor and a plentiful supply of grass. Molokini is merely a bare rock formed of a horseshoe shaped crater, about 165 feet high at the summit. There is excellent fishing near the island, which is not inhabited.

Proceeding on our voyage from Makena at 3 a. m., we sailed along the south shore of Maui and thence across the 30-mile wide Alenuihaba channel, which separates the island of Maui and Hawaii. When daylight finally dawned upon us the mountains of the latter island were in plain sight. There are three grand mountains which form the basis of the great island of Hawaii. One of these is Mouna Loa (13,675 feet high) whose summit is near the centre of the island; Mouna Kea (13,805 feet), whose rugged top was covered with snow, and Mouna Hualalai (8,275 feet). As we sailed along the west shore of Hawaii the sight of the three grand elevations, as