

PERFECT PEACE NOW IN THE TRANSVAAL

Boers in Five Years Have Won From England That Which Could Not Be Achieved by War



ENGLISH TROOPS PEACE ESTABLISHED QUITTING TRANSVAAL



UNDER our new government with Great Britain, I am confident that within five years all the material losses of the recent war will have been made up, and Transvaal will start on a career of prosperity such as it never knew before.

It was a gallant enemy of the British who made this prediction, no less a person than General Louis Botha, who in the two and a half years' struggle between the little African republic and the mighty forces of Great Britain gave a valiant account of himself in the field, and added much to the troubles of Lords Roberts and Kitchener.

But now a new regime is being inaugurated. England recognizes the valor of those she defeated, only after an expense of \$80,000,000 and the loss of 105,000 men killed and wounded. She wants them to be as good subjects as they were enemies, and to secure this kind of a permanent peace, based on mutual good feeling, has extended perhaps the most liberal peace terms ever granted to a beaten foe.

The first act, the appointment of General Botha to be the new premier of the Transvaal, is in itself an act of magnanimity. The Boers have greatest confidence in him. They know that he was an closest relations with their great heroes—Krugger, Joubert, Cronje and De Wet.

They believe in his devotion to the Boer, and trust him that in all which develops in the future he will see justice done the farmers who humbled Buller, Methuen and Gatacre, and only finally yielded to the prowess of Roberts and Kitchener.



GENERAL LOUIS BOTHA

In some respects it is not surprising that the Boers are receiving generous treatment now, for it is significant of changed political conditions in England that the man who is at the helm as prime minister, Sir Campbell-Bannerman, was a most ardent opponent of the Boer war, one of those Englishmen who came into disfavor for a time from the vigor with which he opposed it. The Liberal victory carried him into power, and with the full sympathy of King Edward he addressed himself to the Boer problem as one of the most important issues of his term.

Those special objects of Boer dislike—Milner, Chamberlain and Jameson—have passed from power. They have no part now in administering the government of the country that charges all its troubles to them. Sir Campbell-Bannerman believes that all friction between Boers and Britons might have been avoided had the former been taught a loyalty to the British sovereign, and been made to understand that when the acts of the sovereign's servants were unjust, they could get a hearing and redress from the crown.

The main cause of the war was a belief that what the Milners, Chamberlains and Jamesons did, the Crown had instituted. King Edward is now addressing himself to the task of showing that this was a wrong idea.

It must not be thought that the Boers who spent two and a half years in the field battling for principle, and who in that time lost families, wealth and even country, have been reconciled in a day. It has taken careful and judicious work. But the Liberal victory that put into the seats of power the old English friends of the Boers was a fortunate stroke for the peace of South Africa.

The effort of England to establish a fair and equitable form of government for the Boers had no sooner been inaugurated than the farmers were sent some of their trusted leaders to London, to size up the situation, and see what chance of just treatment they had. J. G. Smuts, who was State Attorney for the South African Republic and Assistant Commandant-General during the war, and Dr. Engelberg, editor of Volkstem, formerly President Krugger's newspaper, were the emissaries, and they returned to the Boers with the confident promise that whatever new arrangement might be made would deal fairly with them, for the problem was in the hands of their friends.

Then Britain reciprocated by sending its delegation to the Transvaal to report the best way in which the Republic was proper English direction, could be restored to the Boers.

Some of the old-line reactionaries resented the amount of self-government the generous England had designed for the conquered foe, and Sir Percy Fitzpatrick and Mr. Abe Bailey were sent from South Africa to London to tell the Ministry how serious it would be to give the Boers any powers of self-government whatever.

But their arguments did not avail, for King Edward, while a stubborn and relentless foe on the field of battle, knows only liberality when dealing with a brave foe with whom the fortunes of war have dealt ill. All his pleasure was set on giving such treatment to the Boers as would keep them satisfied and happy for all time, and preclude the possibility of any further conflict.

The task of preparing a constitution that would secure all this, and at the



EPISODE IN BOER WAR



STURDY FIGHTERS NOT RECONCILED TO ENGLAND



GENERAL BOTHA'S FAMILY

Advice About Swearing Off

New York Notary Who Puts Drinkers Under Oath.

THE head man of a typewriting bureau in a downtown arcade is a notary public. Probably during the next few days he will be the busiest notary public in New York. He always is just at this season, says the New York Sun. He catches, coming and going, the business and notarial fees of a large percentage of New York's swearers-off.

He was busy stacking in a drawer a freshly printed lot of blanks a couple of afternoons ago.

"Off the run blanks of the usual kind," he explained, exhibiting one of them. "Filled in, signed and stamped and sealed, they'll be going like hot tamales presently."

"What proportion of them stick it out? I don't know. I'm not a statistician. I start 'em off on the right road for themselves, but I can't keep tab on how or where they finish."

"Of course often I'm there with a bit of advice. If they look as if they'll take advice. For instance, the great majority of them want to swear off drinking with the beginning of the New Year. Now that isn't any good scheme, in this town where there's so much doing on New Year's day. If there's ever a day when an earnest and zealous nunny wants to drink, it's on New Year's day in New York."

"Usually, I call the attention of my

as long as I'm tied up for life and there isn't a chance on earth of my sticking for life, why, I might just as well begin again right now as any other old time."

and then resumes his habit just as soon as his bloom wears off. The man who is pinned merely for a year, of course hasn't that sort of all wherewith to unloose the wheels of his indetermination.

"He has a far better chance to win out by sticking throughout the year nominated in the bond, and while I'm not giving out statistics, I don't mind saying that the chaps who stick to their swear-off paper for a year very often come right back and put up their hands for another year. They're in shape to do that, you see."

"I put it in the same way to the fellows who come rushing in and saying that they want to swear off for five or ten or some other unreasonable number of years."

"A great many of the swearers-off who take out their water-wagon papers at this season say that they want those documents as New Year's gifts for their wives. The women folks are behind most of the swear-offs."

"The women whose husbands are drinking too much for their own or anybody else's good connected with them tell their spouses that they'd appreciate a duly recorded and witnessed swear-off paper more than any other New Year's gift that could be made them. This gets the overdinkers to thinking, and the more a conscientious chap thinks about the spick and spanness and the bindingness of a swear-off paper the more likely he is to fall for one."

"Plenty of fellows do the swear-off thing at the instigation of their sweet-

others a heap, or he wouldn't be meditating swearing off. And swearing off is a job for a sober man, not for a fellow whose senses are obtunded."

"No determination framed up under the influence of a strong emotion, much less while under the influence of a drink, ever can amount to very much. That's my view, anyhow. Swearing off is a matter for a man to lie in bed and think over for a bunch of nights in a row, and while his thinking apparatus is in regular working order."

"The pickled ones who come here to go through the motions of swearing off really make a good deal of bother for me, and they're hard to get rid of. I always request them to come back when they're sober. Few of these chaps really want to swear off, for they rarely come back in their sober senses."

"Men swear off on plenty of other things besides rum at this season. I have to have the papers typewritten for these side lines of swearing off."

"Generally, at this period, I swear off at least a dozen fellows who undertake on oath not to touch a playing card for varying periods. 'Say, make me stop playing poker for a year, will you?' is the usual greeting of these chaps when they step in and I send 'em a copy of the rule in the belief that if they're broke at the corresponding period next year it won't be on account of the game of draw."

"Last year I swore off two downtown business men who took their oath that they'd never again buy or sell a share of stock on margin as long as they lived. They'd been pretty well situated in the market, these two, and I guess that there's not much chance that they've broken the terms of their pledge."

"I don't have enough New Year's swearers-off on coming to need a separate blank for notarial patrons of that kind, but I always catch quite a few of them at this season."

"A man with a curious sort of a hunch toward virtue dropped in on me along toward the close of the year in 1906. He wanted to take oath that he'd never 'lay a hand to his wife' again."

"Trig, well-groomed sort of a chap, too, he was—probably a wifebeater in prosperous circumstances. But I wouldn't make out any swear-off papers for him."

"I told him that I thought a normal man ought to be able to make up his mind and stick to it not to beat his wife without taking any oath to such a proposition."

"He took it huffily and told me that he hadn't dropped in upon me for advice, but to get a paper made out and executed. But he didn't get his paper from me."

"Another man—this was last year—wanted me to swear him off on ever getting up and giving his seat to a woman in a public vehicle, elevated, subway or surface car again as long as he lived and breathed. It seems that he'd given up his seat in a subway car that morning to a woman who got on away uptown, and she hadn't even given him a nod of thanks, and he started around that the same thing had happened to him about a dozen times during the previous month, and he wanted things fixed so that he wouldn't make a fool of himself by favoring a woman again as long as he was on top of the earth."

"I didn't swear him off, either, for he was too substantial and fine a man to be bound by any such frivolous oath. I told him, all the same, that he ought to be able to hang on to his seat without doing any oath taking in connection with it."

"He'd have rejoiced himself, sure, if he'd taken that oath, for a few mornings ago I rode down with him, and although he's 65 years of age, at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street he sprang up and surrendered his seat to a fat woman with a market basket—and she never even looked her thanks, if she felt any, at the fine old boy, either."

How Texts on Coins Have Dropped Out

London Observer.

THE omission (announced during the past week) of the words "In God We Trust" from the United States coinage is interesting as marking the disappearance of what was probably the last surviving religious motto on coins in the currency of the Western world.

So many protests were raised against the change that President Roosevelt sent out a letter explaining that there was no warrant in law for the inscription, which, he declared, had been an indictment to "sneering ridicule." He expressed his firm conviction that to put such a motto on coins did positive harm, and was an irreverence that came dangerously close to the sacrilegious.

The motto which has just been discarded in America was of comparatively recent adoption—probably in or about the year 1870. Its place having formerly been taken by the words "E pluribus unum," which first appeared on the New Jersey currency in 1787.

In the middle ages texts from the Bible were very commonly adopted, both in this country and abroad. A German coin of the 15th century, for instance, bears the inscription, "Love God before all things," and in England we find texts and religious mottoes dating back to Anglo-Saxon times. Here are a few of the biblical quotations which have figured (in Latin) on the coinage of these islands:

"Lord, save thy people."

"Let God do as he pleases."

"Let God arise and let his enemies be scattered."

"Give peace, O Lord."

"Blessed be the name of the Lord."

"What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

"But Jesus, passing through the midst of them, said: 'His way is straight.'"

The origin of several of these inscriptions is full of historical interest. The last, for instance, was chosen by Edward III in reference to his naval victory over the French at the battle of Sluys, when he drove his ships through the French fleet and got away unharmed. The coin, the first English noble, was struck in 1385, three years after the battle, and marked the beginning of a gold currency in England.

"He hath done marvelous things" (Mirabilia fecit) was chosen in Anglo-Saxon times by Siegfried, who succeeded Canute, King of Northumbria, and became converted to Christianity.

"Let God arise and let his enemies be scattered" refers to the civil war in the time of Charles I.

"Blessed be the name of the Lord" was taken from the French coins by Henry V, as King of France.

"What God hath joined together let no man put asunder" refers to the union of the English and Scotch kingdoms, and was adopted by James I in 1604. The coins were struck from silver derived from Welsh mines in the neighborhood of Aberystwyth.

Why He Didn't Know Him.

Boston Herald.

An up-country business man was once introduced to Abbott Lawrence.

"Mr. Smith," said Mr. Lawrence, with a musing air, "I don't think I know you, do I?"

"Well, you ought to," was the reply. "I've traded with you for twenty years."

"Always paid your bills, perhaps?"

"Of course," said Mr. Smith.

"That accounts for it," said Mr. Lawrence. "I know the others."