

# AMENING THE CURSING OF THE ZULUS

## England Faces Serious Trouble With Most Ferocious of World's Fighters



DINIZULU, HEAD CHIEF OF THE FEROCIOUS ZULU PEOPLE

STEIN work faces the British war department. The Zulus are in uprising.

In all the vast colonial possessions of Great Britain, there is no point where a rebellion is so dreaded.

In India, where fanatical Sepoys have in the past precipitated terrific conflicts, the problem of restoring order is never so difficult as that which develops when the savage Zulus turn from the path of peace.

The incredible courage and ferocity of the Zulu, together with his knowledge of the modern rules of warfare, would make him a redoubtable foe even if his armament consisted only of the primitive arsenal of his forefathers, but unfortunately the savage is now in possession of the most modern equipment.

During the Boer war, the British used the Zulu with great effect against the farmers of the veldtland. The Zulus had ever hated the Uitlanders for driving them from some of their choicest possessions in the dark continent. They made common cause with the British against the followers of Oom Paul, and did deadly work.

But after the war the Zulus, in recognition of their valiant service, were permitted to keep their magazine arms, and now these are likely to be turned against the soldiers of England in a struggle that seems to be unavoidable.

Through Natal and Zululand thousands of the most intelligent natives have been members of the British police. What will be their attitude in the event of an uprising is hard to determine. Thus far they have loyally served Great Britain, but this is no guarantee for the future. The Zulu has boundless love for his home, and zeal for the fatherland, which was his, undisputed, until the white man came to despoil him. If the cry of "Africa for the Zulu" is sent over the whole district the well-equipped Zulu police may prove recreant to his combat and join his people in the fight against Britain. If he does the task that faces the white man will be increased in difficulty about tenfold.

The fiercest, most bloodthirsty nation of fighters in all the world, is the Zulus. They are a well-organized, and when it is remembered that in Natal alone there are a million of them, as against one hundred thousand white population, it can be seen what tremendous havoc they could create before England's full power could be exerted to restore tranquillity.

Chieftains like Bambata and Dinizulu have already been hurling defiance and even bullets at the British on the frontier of Natal, and worse still the horrid practice of sacrificing children to make the black warriors immune from British bullets has already begun.

This custom is taken as an almost infallible sign of impending rebellion by the British colonial office.

Under ordinary conditions, the Zulu

chieftain in his own rough way is fond of his children, and the mother passionately devotes herself to them. When she goes to work in the field the little ones are strapped to her back, and her care over them is constant, and no less devoted than the mother love to be found in the Occident.

But in time of warfare, when the interests of the fatherland are at stake, all family love must be subordinated to patriotism. Then the mothers deliver their little girls over to some native instruments they sing and dance about the soldiers, daubing them with the fluid prepared in advance.

Ruthlessly are the poor little girls put to death, and from the slaughtered bodies is concocted a fluid which, when rubbed over the bodies of warriors, is said to make them immune from the effects of British bullets.

When about to practice their incantations these wizard doctors smear their faces with white paint. Around their heads they wear circlets of fish bladders, and their bodies are garbed in bullocks' hides. Then to the effect of a soldier, and deprived him of the throne in killing off its occupant.

Once appointed, thus, the Zulu has added to his natural ferocity a fanatical belief that he is safe, that he cannot be injured, and goes forth to battle with a reckless contempt of danger that would come to him after death could not match.

The entire history of the Zulu race has been one of unending slaughters. Whole dynasties have been blotted out, even the Chaka, that mighty warrior of tradition before whom none could stand, and in the course of whose wars were destroyed more than a million people.

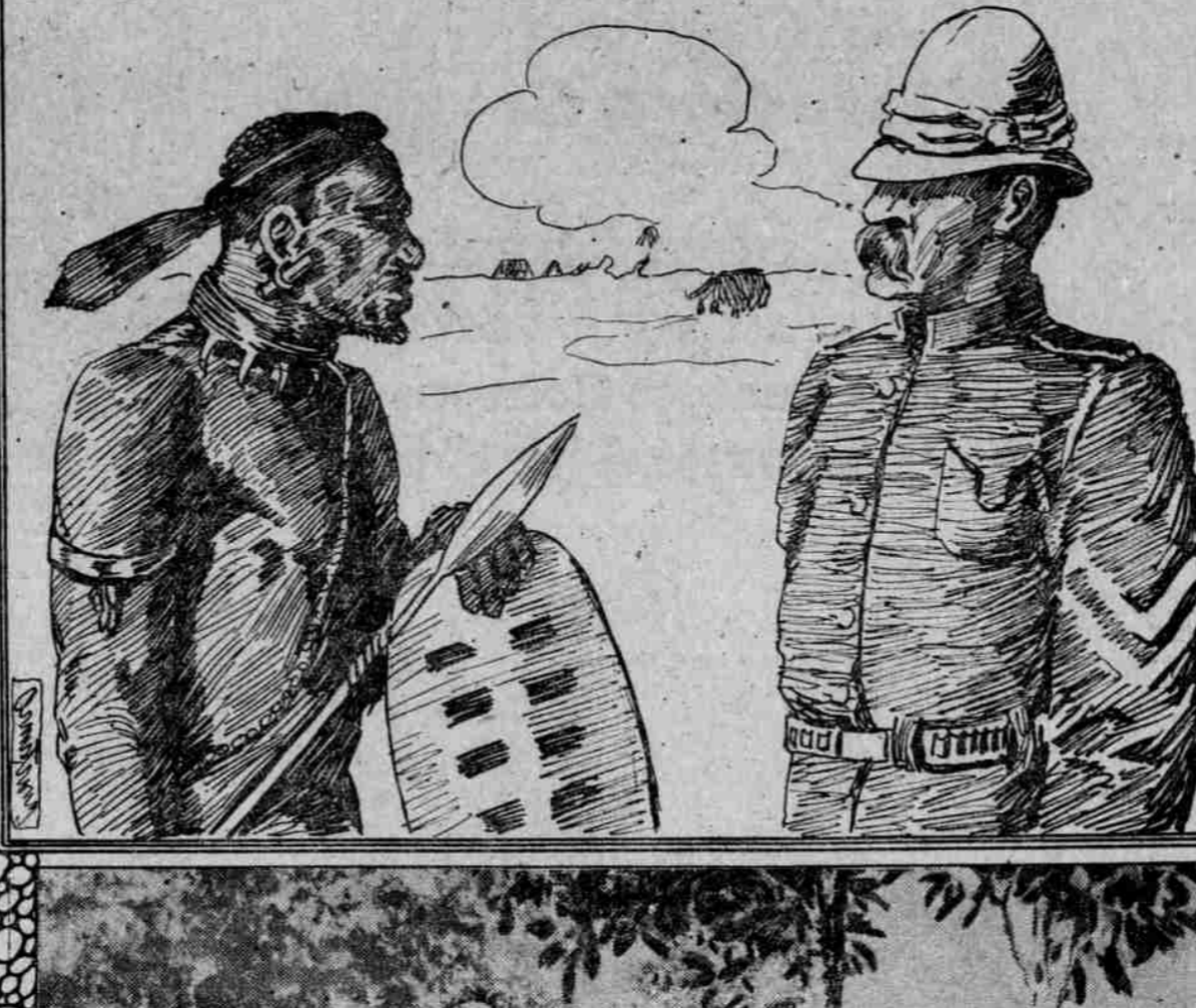
After his triumph Chaka declined to let his own chosen soldiers marry because he said that home ties had a softening effect on a soldier, and deprived him of that love of blood which should be the first attribute of the true man of war.

Chaka was killed by his brother, and still another brother, killed him, and so the history of the nation runs, the succession passing from King to King only through the success of the aspirant to the throne in killing off its occupant.

In fact, it is said that the only King of the Zulus who ever died a natural death was Pandu, who died of old age. In the Zulu code none dare remove him, and he went to his grave from natural causes.

Modern military success of the Zulus has been due to their methods of drilling and fighting. Each "impli," or regiment, is composed of 800 men, and in the course of the drill is made in three lines of battle, the ranks being filled up quickly by those in the rear when the enemy's fire proves destructive.

Earlier than this, a native chieftain, introduced the present elaborate system of drilling. He learned it from the British while at Cape Town, where he fled for safety during a revolt.



ZULU FIGHTERS IN AMBUSH

been slyly stirring his people to war on the British. British plans to try him for treason have been interfered with by the danger that the instant any attempt is made to punish him the uprising will be precipitated.

In his appeals to his people, Dinizulu has craftily invoked the memory of Chaka, that mighty warrior of tradition before whom none could stand, and in the course of whose wars were destroyed more than a million people.

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ZULU WARRIORS PREPARED FOR BATTLE

believe, that such men as Busch are sincere in their protestations for reform? They see that the jig is up. They know the Supreme Court of the country has upheld the state prohibition laws. They know their ill-gotten wealth and the further accumulation of the same is at stake, and therefore their present move for reform comes clearly from a selfish motive.

The temperate people of the entire country have come to the conclusion, in spite of the assertion that two-thirds of the cost of running the Federal Government is being borne by the liquor tax, that the burden due to the traffic is becoming unbearable. The cost for states, counties and cities to maintain courts of justice, penitentiaries, insane asylums, poorhouses and minor jails, due to the riot running liquor traffic, by far outweighs the total benefit in tax derived, not to mention the misery and heart-aches created.

Among many the prevailing idea that the excise law would curb the liquor evil and rid us of drunkards is in my opinion a mistake. Whoever wants to drink will do so in spite of this new invention. Especially the habitual drunkard, of whom we desire so much to be relieved. He is bereft of all pride and would care little to expose his true nature through curtainless windows. As long as the present day saloon prevails, keep it out of sight of women and children. The state dispensary system, tried in some states, also proved a failure.

Of all legislation enacted in the matter, local option has been the most successful and reasonable. It has driven the saloon from the resident portions of cities and out of the rural districts in the interior.

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opinion would otherwise drive them from places of authority.

Cafes and lobbies, as I have pictured, are the retail liquor places in Germany. They are patronized by all classes of people of both sexes. Families can and do visit such establishments without being held up to scorn. Personally I have seen the Judge, Catholic priest and Protestant preacher of the town sitting at the same table, discussing the questions of the day after church on Sunday afternoon. Ill-manners or indecent men are not seen or tolerated in these places. Prostitutes, if not barred, are ostracized by public opinion from visiting them. The innkeeper in Germany is as respected as the banker and preacher.

There are many honorable saloonmen in Portland, but their calling becomes odious when, contrary to all laws, thieves and robbers are granted licenses.

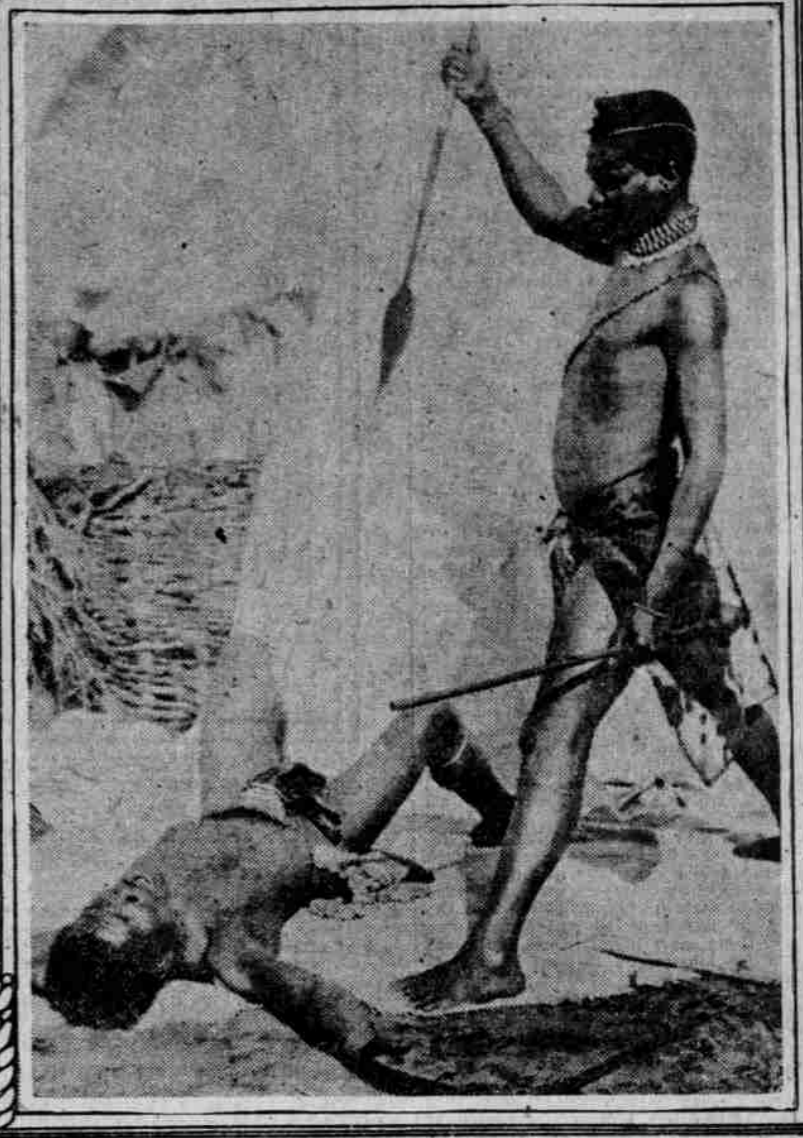
I recall the occurrence to mind when a prominent brewer pleaded for the renewal of the license of that erstwhile notorious fence and dive-keeper, whose resort gave our police no end of trouble.

For any man to thus plead and for Councilmen to be in favor of granting the license is sufficient for the law-abiding and sober public to be willing to curtail its own personal liberty and vote the liquor traffic, bag and baggage, out of existence.

The brewers and liquor men are responsible for the present revolution against the traffic, because they adulterated their products and criminally abused their privileges.

I am not a prohibitionist, and therefore willing to first try stringent laws for the prevention of the adulteration of beer, wine and liquors before I forego my personal liberties and join the prohibition ranks.

Abolish the bar and treating system, jail all bribe-givers and bribe-takers, and let every one try to cultivate that power of will and be imbued with sufficient self-respect which will prevent us from becoming a nation of chronic tipplers and drunkards.



A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH OF A ZULU FIGHT

There are those who have wondered whether, apart from the tropical weather, the difficulties of overcoming the engineering obstacles of Culebra cut were not overestimated.

But when it is remembered that the nine mile strip, varying from 200 feet to the top of Gold Hill, west of Culebra, is composed of rock, shale, gravel and tropical dirt; when it is borne in mind that the existing prism of this canal is subject to frequent landslides, and when it is considered that this region is washed by a torrential rainfall which exceeds 32 feet yearly, some realization of the difficulties presented will be possible.

It is one thing to blast and shovel a million cubic yards out of Culebra, but it is another problem, says a writer in Our West, so to place the excavation that it will be out of the way for all time or so to place it that it will protect the canal channel on the lowlands of the eastern portion of the waterway.

The investigator at Culebra, as on other portions of the ditch, is impressed at the outset with the fact that the railroad is the key to the situation both from an engineering and a sanitary standpoint. This canal cannot be constructed upon a trunk sewer plan. All of us have intelligent friends who seem to think that it is only necessary to excavate and throw the dirt along the banks of the waterway.

But as the tourist obtains his first view of the cut at Empire he observes that the rapidity with which the dirt trains are enabled to move out is the measure of the day's achievement.

Through this region, in order to assure a prism of definite width, it has been found necessary to increase the proposed width from time to time as one landslide followed another, and it is that increases the total amount of the excavation, it renders possible the placing of tracks one above another to accommodate the dirt trains.

During the month of July, 1904, 21,000 cubic yards of dirt were excavated at Culebra cut; one year later the monthly excavation was upward of 30,000 cubic yards, and during the month of July, 1906, 37,000 cubic yards were removed from the nine-mile strip.

It is worthy of notice that on March 14, 1907, the daily excavation was greater than the amount shovelled out during the first month of July cited. The present monthly excavation varies between 30,000 and 38,000 cubic yards, and with the passing of the rainy season 1,600,000 cubic yards a month will be the assured excavation record of the Culebra army.

But back of this record of monthly excavation and as a preliminary condition essential to the present efficiency of

the Culebra army is the story of the conquest of the Isthmian jungle. The canal cut proper has been a constant source of trouble to the health division.

In many instances outlets for drainage are impracticable and the water supply can only be ditched in one pool. The progress of each steam shovel leaves in its train new and varied drainage problems.

This has necessitated constructing pools by filling in, deepening ditches, confining the water by rough stone walls, ditching the large side pools, thus turning all the water into the main ditch, where the current slowed down, and this, unfavorable to mosquito breeding. Deep barrels of oil have been placed at points where the current slowed down, and this, combined with the rapidity of the current, has reduced mosquito breeding in the canal cut to a minimum.

The malarial reports of the district physicians being tabulated, the number of cases in the different camps is compared with that of the previous three weeks. If there is a decided increase of malaria at any camp the inspector of that district is telephoned to look for the point of infection.

The mosquito inspector takes the flat and goes over the whole ground in order of greatest increase, locating or confirming the point of infection, and reports upon the measures best adapted for the removal of the same. All the laborers of the district who can be spared from the daily routine work are at once concentrated at that point to make a swift and effective end to the mosquito breeding places.

Overlooking the Rose City. BY GRANT WILLIAMS. I am standing today on the overgrown hill. Looking down where the winding Williamette flows by. And the songs I would sing, and the rapture that thrills. Only you understand—only just you and I.

And I gaze far across at that deep ridge of blue. Where those white-headed sentinels tower on high. And the promise I see in that God-given view. Only you understand—only just you and I.

At my feet teeming cities, far and wide valley-ways fair. A world in a world at a sweep of the eye. And the proud crown of Destiny hovering there. Only you understand—only just you and I.

You have been there, as I, on that far-seeing crest. You have drunk in the glories of land and of sky. And the dumb thoughts that struggle to burst from my breast. You and I understand—only just you and I. Portland, Or.

## Still Another View of the Liquor Question

One Man Who Offers as a Remedy for Existing Evils the Abolishment of Saloon Bars.

BY DR. PAUL J. A. SEMLER.

UCH is nowadays written and said against and for prohibition, its influence on the status of our personal liberty, about the detrimental effects and virtues of malt and spirituous liquors on the human organism and relative to the regulation of the liquor traffic. Most of the arguments in favor of the traffic, having some under my observation, are based purely upon selfish interests, having no logical origin, hence no power of conviction. Therefore the present landslide towards prohibition.

Every sane and thinking person, free from prejudice and may be even a temperate drinker, like the undersigned, can't help but see that the continued of the present system in handling the liquor traffic means the ruination of the American people, despite the claim of the liquor interests, that two-thirds of the Nation's expenses are borne by the tax on liquor. If it was not borne by the tax on liquor, it would be borne by another mode of taxation. A direct tax on all distilled and fermented liquors should undoubtedly be levied.

But why should a government like the United States, with its tremendous resources for revenue, be the means of putting a price on the manufacture of death-dealing mixtures, which may be found under a thousand different brands of whiskeys, by issuing to unscrupulous wholesale liquor dealers what are termed rectifying licenses. Surely Tom, Dick and Harry must be able to obtain them, when even the six Chinese gin joints of this city are operating under the same. In conjunction herewith I recall the fact that during the past year six deaths oc-

curred among the habitues of these joints, being poisoned by the concocted, rectified "rot gut," by the sanction of our great and glorious Government and in defiance to all health and police laws of city and state.

Whether the pure-food law will remedy the selling of impure liquor remains to be seen. The mixing of refuse spirit with gin and whiskey oil, prunjuice, burnt sugar, a chunk of tobacco and the required amount of water is still the privilege of the rectifiers, only they must henceforth mark their containers "rectified" goods. How many men, after having been on a spree, remember what they drank? I am much afraid that old "King Noble" and "Red Hot" brands of liquor will be disposed in future like in the past. According to the Federal law, no one is allowed to rectify or mix liquors without the required license. Yet this law transgressed by most of the saloonmen of the land, and the breweries are furnishing the distilled water gratuitously for the purpose. Often did I wonder, when I have seen the drivers of brewery wagons unload small kegs of distilled water, for what purpose the latter was used until I finally learned the secret.

To use common water in reducing whiskey takes too much muscle, as it does not readily mix. We all have heard of "double distilled" whiskey, but double rectified "booze" is what most bars are dishing out to their patrons. But the saloonman is compelled to be saving; he pays enormous rents and the brewer exacts from him \$8 per barrel for beer, the cost of which, labor and all does not exceed \$2. The smaller profit on the beer must be made up by doctoring the liquor. For a pure food law to be effective as far as the liquor traffic is concerned, it should designate a stand-

ard of pure malt and spirituous liquors. Beer, for instance, should only be made out of hops, malt and pure water, necessary materials for clarification, and no other ingredients. It should not be manufactured like in the majority of American breweries out of extract of rice, rice itself, willow bark, aloes, nux vomica, cocculus and other deleterious drugs, thereby enabling the brewer to turn out beer in 16 or 17 days, each keg with a parting dose of bicarbonate of soda to make the contents extra fresh and lively, and a little hops and malt thrown in for flavor. The original cost of such a concoction does not exceed \$2.00 a barrel. Is it, therefore, a wonder when a brewery concern not far from home, worth \$40,000 25 years ago, now counts its wealth by the millions? The state, in my estimation, should augment the Federal pure food law and enact laws compelling the brewer to make a wholesome article. If he had done so in the past, and the wholesale adulteration of spirituous liquors had heretofore been stopped, we would not now virtually be compelled to completely eradicate an evil which, through the aid of bribe and graft, has grown into a colossal, arrogant and dominating power in Germany, selling impure beer and brandy not thoroughly ripened loses his franchise, his beer is dumped into the gutter and he himself is sent to the pen for reflection.

Pure beer, taken in moderation, is a nourishing food, an appetizer and tonic sensitive for the human organism, and does not produce Bright's and other fatal diseases, like the stuff dished out in our so-called breweries. Unadulterated wine, properly matured, are a strength-giving beverage, contained in many of the

strictly ethical pharmaceutical preparations prescribed by all physicians of the land. For my part I prefer them without the addition of drugs, and when taken in moderation are to many persons a boon and better health. Strong liquor as a beverage should, according to my belief, be avoided and treated more as a medicine. Although we are well aware of their nourishing and life-sustaining qualities, nevertheless I cannot see a necessity for their daily or habitual use, without special reason. Yet if they were pure without admixture of essential and fuses oil and other dangerous adulterations, the harm from their habitual use would be considerably minimized. I see through press notices that the brewers all over the country are becoming alarmed at the progress prohibition is making. They are holding conventions everywhere and are endeavoring to stem the tide by offering their aid in the movement to curb the liquor traffic.

Did it ever occur to you that the criminal only repeats when the rope is nearing his neck? Haven't the brewers of bad beer and the wholesalers of bad whiskey been like Siamese twins and held in subjugation the keepers of dives and other saloons? I ask the question, "Who holds the leases to the dives in the north end of our city?" Is it the individual saloonkeeper? No, indeed; it is either the brewer or his twin brother, the wholesale liquor dealer. Adolph Busch, the St. Louis brewer, lately stated in an interview, according to dispatches in the daily press, that he favored reform in the liquor traffic, and added that it had cost him over a million dollars in trying to defeat local option and prohibition in Alabama and other states. I wonder whether the million dollars went for legitimate expenses or whether it went into the bribe and graft fund? Can anyone

believe, that such men as Busch are sincere in their protestations for reform? They see that the jig is up. They know the Supreme Court of the country has upheld the state prohibition laws. They know their ill-gotten wealth and the further accumulation of the same is at stake, and therefore their present move for reform comes clearly from a selfish motive.

The temperate people of the entire country have come to the conclusion, in spite of the assertion that two-thirds of the cost of running the Federal Government is being borne by the liquor tax, that the burden due to the traffic is becoming unbearable. The cost for states, counties and cities to maintain courts of justice, penitentiaries, insane asylums, poorhouses and minor jails, due to the riot running liquor traffic, by far outweighs the total benefit in tax derived, not to mention the misery and heart-aches created.

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