

AROUND THE WORLD.

Peculiarities in the Construction of the Chinese and Japanese Languages.

THE CITY AND ISLAND OF HONG KONG

The Third Port in Importance in the World--Beautiful Appearance of the Terraced City and Harbor at Night--Directory of Vessels Kept and Bay Divided into Wards From the Vast Numbers.

Continued from last week.

HONG KONG, Dec. 12, 1902. Judging from appearances, the Chinese take pains to misunderstand and misdirect. I came to the conclusion that one would be as safe in doing the opposite from what a Chinese says as to follow his instructions. Their indefinite manner of expressing their thoughts has been likened unto that of the witness in an English court who described a fight as follows: "He'd a stick, and he'd a stick, and he wacked he, and he wacked he, and if he'd a wacked he as hard as he wacked he, he'd a killed he and not he he."

However, the Chinese are no more faulty in the use of English than the Japanese. The parser of the steamboat from the north into Hong Kong, desiring to be quite friendly asked me several questions concerning my ten day visit in Japan. Among others, he asked: "Did you meet Rev. G. F. Draper of Yokohama?" I answered that I had dined twice under his hospitable roof, to which he responded: "When I was married, he performed the ceremony. My wife is a graduate of his church." But we should be lenient with others as we are frequently guilty of butchering our own language ourselves. I have no time in my writing to discriminate in the use of words or to systematize my subject matter, being always pressed for time and frequently while riding a heavy sea or surrounded by strange sights and hearing ominous sounds in strange lands, I am almost in a semi-quandary as to whether I am "afoot or a horseback."

An English paper, the North China Daily Times printed at Shanghai in its issue of last Monday, gave an account of a ship that just drifted ashore on the coast of Formosa. It proved to be the new schooner "Otelia Pederson" bound from America to Hong Kong, laden with timber, which left Puget Sound in advance of the "Empress of Japan." That ill-fated ocean vessel contended valiantly in an unequal contest with the storm but surrendered to the inevitable when all hope of riding that awful storm was abandoned. The rope that might have been taken for a sea serpent which I saw on the sea, mention of which was duly made in my sea article, was doubtless a part of the foundered ship's equipment. The presence of the floating rope is circumstantial evidence that we were on the track of some craft with blasted hopes. When moments of quiet are mine, that horrid, seething, hissing, moaning, blood curdling storm in mid ocean reproduces itself on the scroll of memory, causing me to wonder whether the maddened waters were ever known to pile up to such wicked mountain heights before.

Approaching Hong Kong vessels appeared as if rising out of the sea, their prows turned towards a common opening among the headlands. Black cannon looked down upon us from many a craggy hill top indicating a fortified stronghold. A pilot came aboard the ship as we were threading the narrows and guided us safely to anchor among the multitudinous ships, crafts from nearly every port on the globe. Cruisers, gunboats and battleships of eight nations were present and in numbers surpassing any naval pageantry of which I have any knowledge. In Asiatic waters there are today one hundred and thirty-five floating man-killers, forty-five belonging to Great Britain, twenty-three to Russia, twenty-one to France, sixteen to United States, thirteen to Germany, four to Italy, two to Portugal, and one to Austria. Our battleship "Kentucky" made a splendid appearance as she rested in the water alongside the British battleship "Glory" although the stars and stripes were floating over a mass of mechanism 2000 tons the inferior. Near this quiet pair lay the U. S. gunboat "Yorktown" and the British battleship "Ocean," the former registering only 1710 tons while the latter tipped the beam at 12,950 tons. I shall make further individual mention, but pass this powerful fleet by, hoping that these vicious looking guns observable on every ship will never thunder at each other but remain giant guardians of now peaceful nations. I dined twice with the captain and chaplain of the British squadron. In comparing the American and British navies, the captain remarked: "Your ships and equipments are better than ours. Your machinery for handling the big guns, electric, hydraulic, and ventilating, surpasses ours."

ours, but our gunners are better marksmen as we have a longer term of enlistments while your men are just in gunning trim when they are let go. You do not let your men have enough target practice." This frank admission of the conditional superiority of the American navy was indeed a surprise to me, coming as it did from such a source. Those not thoroughly acquainted with America and her almost exhaustless resources are surprised at the rapidity manifested by the United States in leaping to the zenith among the nations as a world power. The badge of American citizenship is a possession for which no apology is needed. It commands universal respect, and pitiable is the plight of the few who act and talk as if they were ashamed of their brand. The few who are everlastingly apologizing for their fatherhood ought to migrate to China where they can wallow in the embrace of an oblivious past, or go to Japan. But Japan would not welcome them as she has no standing room within her domain for even the most gifted sons of earth if they are permeated with traitorous guilt.

Hong Kong is an island eleven miles in length and from two to four miles in width. The name for the city is Victoria, but it is almost universally called Hong Kong. Tickets bear the name Hong Kong instead of Victoria and I think it would be the part of wisdom to drop the word Victoria entirely. The city contains 205,000 Chinese, 4269 Europeans and Americans, 7263 Portuguese, 2872 Indians, Eurasians and other races such as Jews, Turks, Mohammedans, Javanese, Japanese, Cingalese and Malays, making nearly 220,000 in all. Splendidly lighted with electricity and gas, Hong Kong presents a picturesque sight at night. Standing at the wharf, one may view the city at a glance, sweeping in his range of vision miles of terraces reaching from the bund, water front, to the peak where the Peak hotel proudly sits, monarch of all it surveys. Executing an "about face" the beholder observes a floating city blazing with electric splendor, every steam ship, men-of-war and all, apparently striving to outdo its neighbors in the brilliancy of its illuminations. The acreage of the bay where the vessels are anchored and the number of ships in port being so great, division into wards has been necessary in order to locate the vessels. A directory of the vessels is kept by the harbor master, indicating their presence and position, making it possible to find any particular ship when freight is consigned or passage taken to any other port. I am told that Hong Kong is the world's third port in importance. Here the American fleet was anchored when Admiral Dewey received the cablegram directing him to proceed at once to Manila, engage and sink the Spanish fleet. The American people will remember Hong Kong for the hospitable treatment accorded our fleet in offering her harbor as a coaling station at a time when such cordiality meant success to the American navy. Deprived of a coaling station, our splendid equipment would have been powerless and the Spanish sub-marine fleet would have had longer respite from Dewey's belching batteries. At 6 o'clock every morning reverberating peals fill every street, valley and hillside with the thundering clamor of cannon on the men of war and land fortifications saying to John Chinaman in well accented words, "Be-good, or we'll-get-you." "Be-good, or we'll-get-you."

The crude idea of the Chinese causes them to paint "eyes" on the bow of ships. Even the little sampans and junks are not complete without the "eyes," as the residents of the Flowery Kingdom say, "If no have eyes, how can see go?" The men-of-war used by the Chinese in their war with Japan were of English and French manufacture and consequently without "eyes." It was an oversight that the necessary "eyes" were not painted on the vessels when purchased, say the Chinese, and they still credit the defeat of their navy to the fact that their vessels were unable to see and thereby unable to dodge the enemy's shells and torpedoes.

After a wreck on the Tientsin-Peking railroad, the official made report there-of to the government stating that the disaster was caused by the absence of "eyes" which ought to be painted on the engine.

The Chinese as well as the Japanese

pronounce R as L, a shortcoming which often places them in ludicrous positions. Bishop Moore tells the story of a table waiter who undertook to ask a Mrs. Rouse if she would have some rice. Data as to the outcome of the incident must remain unrecorded.

Several Chinese, who had learned enough English to associate the name Jesus Christ with the Christian religion, were observing a detachment of American soldiers who were at the task of butchering a beef. Every time any soldier would bring his large cleaver down with all his strength upon any part of the beef he would invariably shout the name of the world's Christmas Gift. Whereupon the Chinese remarked that America was blessed with soldiers who are very religious, not knowing that the men were swearing. To the credit of the Chinese it is said that their language is so constructed that it will not admit of swearing.

E. C. HORN.

A Guest's Mot.

Greville does not tell the following story in his famous "Memoirs," but it is a fitting return for his own rather malicious wit: On one occasion, when Lord Alvanley was his guest, the dining room had been newly and showily furnished, whereas the dinner was but a very meager one. While many of the guests were complimenting their host on his taste and magnificence Lord Alvanley interrupted them with, "For my part, I should prefer more carving and less gilding."

Changing the Diet.

Cannibal Chief--Wasn't that last mission you sent us a writer of books?

Agent--Yes.

Cannibal Chief--And the one before was formerly an editor?

Agent--That is correct.

Cannibal Chief--Well, I wish you'd send us a football player next. The medicine man says we're having too much brain food.--Judge.

A Genuine One.

A man dropped his wig in the street, and a boy who was following close behind the loser picked it up and handed it to him.

"Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig. "You are the first genuine hair restorer I have ever seen."

Broke.

Father--Well, my son, did you succeed in breaking in the new horses so that they would stand the noise of steam?

Son--No, father, but I broke the carriage.

In the Lover's Eye.

All's fair in love, especially the girl a fellow is in love with.--Philadelphia Record.

Legal Advertisements.

Estray Notice.

Taken upon November 24, 1902, by the undersigned in Nonpareil precinct, two red steers three years old, one has some small white spots on the side. The one that is all red has an indistinct brand on right hip which looks like the letter K. The owner of said property can have the same by proving property and paying expenses. THEODORE COLVIN. 1-23-02

Notice.

In the County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska. Notice to non-resident G. S. HALL, defendant. G. S. Hall will take notice that on the 17th day of January, 1903, D. R. Spaeth, County Judge in and for Box Butte county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$55 in an action pending before him, wherein Nelson Fletcher is plaintiff and G. S. Hall defendant, that property of defendant consisting of money has been attached in hands of Nellie E. Taylor under said order. Said cause was continued to the 5th day of March, 1903 at 9 o'clock a. m. NELSON FLETCHER, Plaintiff.

Estray Notice

Taken up by the undersigned on his premises, section 6, town 28 range 49, five head of steers; one three-year-old, red mottled line back; one three-year-old, pale red; one three-year-old, dark red; one two-year-old, light red; one two-year-old, dark red; all marked in left ear, upper bit or slit in left ear; one branded two straight bars up and down on right hip; no other marks or brands perceivable. JAMES HOLLINRAKE, Hemingford, Nebr.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

ALLIANCE, Neb., Dec. 31, '02. This is to certify that A. Blackburn and C. L. Sneider have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. A. Blackburn will assume all liabilities of the above firm and all bills due the firm will be collected by him. All those knowing themselves indebted will please call and settle.

A. BLACKBURN, C. L. SNEIDER.

If you want something that is a good thing for cold weather and dust get Hill's patent automatic door strip, on exhibition at Newberry's Hardware, County agent, W. E. Gillett, phone 236. 12-12-02

Half Rates to Lincoln.

On January 18 to 24, 1903, the Burlington will sell tickets from any point in Nebraska to Lincoln and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning until February 3. Ask the Burlington agent.

Will Winter Horses.

I will take horses from now until May 1, to winter on good range and water, section 13, town 27, range 48, nine miles east of Hemingford, Neb. CLAYTON WORLEY.

HOW TIME IS MADE.

Uncle Sam Regulates His Clocks by One of the Fixed Stars.

Strange as it may seem, Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for reckoning time, but he turns his attention to some of the regular steady going stars, or "fixed stars," as they are called. Every clear night an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and makes his calculations, from which he can tell just when the sun would cross the seventy-fifth meridian. One of the great clocks in the observatory is called the transmitter, because it transmits or sends out the signal that keeps standard time. This clock is set and regulated by the star time, and then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before 12 a switch is turned on, and the beats of the pendulum of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph operators hear this sound on their instruments, they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out, and they at once begin to connect the telegraph wires with other towns and cities until in a minute or two the "tick, tick" of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices. The beats stop at ten seconds before 12, as a notice that the next "tick" will be the noon signal and so as to give the operators time to connect their wires with the standard time balls and clocks. There are time balls in a great many cities--usually on top of some prominent building, where they can easily be seen. The one at Washington is on the roof of the state, war and navy department building, at the top of a high pole, ready to drop the instant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washington and in many places in other cities there are large clocks connected with the observatory by electricity. These are so arranged that when the 12 o'clock signal is flashed over the wires the hands of each one of these clocks spring to 12, no matter what time the clock may show. In this way hundreds of clocks are set to the correct time each day.

Well, the moment the sun is supposed to cross the seventy-fifth meridian the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike and everybody in the District knows it is 12 o'clock.--St. Nicholas.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

People get to like a soul, but a satisfactory but makes an impression at first sight.--John Oliver Hobbes in "The Soul Hunters."

Human confidences must be mutual. It is only to God that man can continue telling, telling, telling and never getting a word in return.--Henry Seton Merriman in "The Vultures."

It is a fundamental law of a happy and useful life that we must keep sweet, for bitterness perverts the judgment and corrodes the heart.--Charles Frederic Goss in "The Loom of Life."

Fortunately, emotions primitively barbarous are not indicated by external labels or walks in the street would be fraught with strange discoveries.--Anthony Hope in "The Intrusions of Peggy."

There is no corrosive like wounded egotism. It eats into the moral nature, corrupting its victim, destroying all sense of proportion and blinding him to everything save his own passionate longing for reprisal.--James Creelman in "Eagle Blood."

Wasp's Method of Attack.

Belt in his "Naturalist in Nicaragua" draws attention to the methods of attack used by different species of wasps. One, accustomed to animals and not to man, takes care to crawl down the outstanding hairs to the skin before inserting its sting, while others which live in the midst of human dwellings fly straight at a man's face. The first species, true to inherited instinct, when it attacks unfamiliar human beings attaches itself to their hair or their beards. But there must have been a time when the second species discovered that the face was the vulnerable part, and the discovery was the outcome of the action of brain.

Red Color in Battle.

The number of soldiers slain in battle depends a great deal on the color of their uniforms. The more conspicuous the helmet and jacket the better the target, and consequently the greater the mortality. Red attracts the eye most readily, and twelve men wearing that color are killed to seven in rifle green or six in blue or five in either brown, blue-gray or gray.--London Answers.

Philosophy Ancient and Modern.

"Epictetus said all philosophy lies in two words, 'restrain' and 'abstain.'" "Well, Epictetus may have had it figured out all right in his day, but in these times philosophy seems to be pretty fully expressed in the two words 'gain' and 'retain.'"--Chicago Record-Herald.

Helpful Hubby.

Wife--I wish you would let me know what sort of a dinner to have tonight. Husband--That's a good idea. Well, I shall either not be home at all or else I shall bring three or four friends with me.--Life.

Thoroughness.

"When I do anything," said the young man, "I believe in doing it thoroughly." "Yes," answered his father, with a sigh, "especially when it comes to getting into debt."--Washington Star.

Nothing Doing.

Canvasser--I've a book here I'd like to show you.

Busy Man--I've a bulldog in the next room I'd like to show you.--Exchange.

Unconditional Surrender...

It's an unconditional surrender of dirt in bundles left with us. Improved methods and machinery enables us to do this without injury to the cloth--no pounding, banging, tearing or ripping in our work.

Immaculate cleanliness, desirable finish, satisfied customers are the results obtained.

Alliance Steam Laundry

For a Full Line of...

Staple AND Fancy Groceries

Best Coffees, Finest Teas, Superior Flours,

That Can't be Beat in Town...

Queensware, Tinware and Enameled ware

CALL ON

Yours for Fair Dealing.

A. D. Rodgers

SAVE YOUR FUEL!

Alcheson & Foder's, HARDWARE.

Harvey's Bowling Alleys

Healthful exercise and amusement for ladies and gentlemen

THREE FIRST-CLASS ALLEYS.

F. T. HARVEY, Proprietor. East Side of Main Street.

Dierks' Lumber and Coal Co.

Lumber and Building Materials.....

Coal and Wood.

We Can Also Make You a Loan in the

Nebraska Central Building and Loan Association. SO AS TO HELP YOU GET A HOME.

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES

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The Best of EVERYTHING

Our Prices are Right. Give Us a Trial Order.

Jas. Graham.

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Agent for the Caledonian, of Scotland, which insures town property only, and the Columbia, which insures town and farm property and live stock. Both are reliable old line companies.

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Brick Shop West of Alliance National Bank, Alliance, Neb.