

AROUND THE WORLD.

From the Heart of Penang to the Heart of the Jungle En Route to the Postoffice.

CEYLON, THE GEM OF THE INDIAN OCEAN

Where Every Prospect Pleases, but Man Indeed Is Vile--Most Persistent Beggars Yet Encountered--Outwitted Only by Tourist Making Them Believe His Nationality Undecipherable.

PENANG, STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, January 6, 1903.

After three days at Singapore, we passed through the Straits of Malacca and anchored at Penang 395 miles to the northward. In this city, population nearly 200,000, I found only ten Americans, chiefly teachers and missionaries. Here two days were profitably spent. Immediately upon landing, I secured an Asiatic who knew only about two words of English, which were yes and no. Of the many who gabbled at me in a foreign tongue only one could say a word that was any relation to the English. Desiring to mail a letter to the one who rescued me from the possibility of bachelorhood, I questioned the entire line to learn whether any one could take me to the postoffice. The one I chose kept saying "Yes, yes," to my question, therefore I leaped into his jinrickisha, and away he sped through city. We went far out until the city was left far in the rear. I was confident that the postoffice was not our goal but let him go wherever it pleased him as I wanted to see the country. After the street had changed into a road, and the road had changed into a path and the path was about to be transformed into a squirrel track and run up a tree, I halted my man. The towering trees formed a jungle above my head and on every side excellent hiding places for wild beasts greeted the eye as I surveyed the scene, expecting almost any moment to see a screaming varmint plunge out from almost anywhere. I met a Malay with a brown bear fastened with a chain. He had captured it when it was a cub and managed to inform me that he now wanted \$20 in silver for it which is less than \$8 gold. Learning that my jinrickisha man could not manage English, I pointed down the backward track, whereupon we returned to the city. Noticing a large sign bearing the inscription, "American goods for sale here," I entered and found an American lady in charge of the store who informed me that I was one mile from the postoffice and that I had been out in a country where some of the tales of wildest adventure have their setting. Pythons, boa constrictors and tigers there keep each other company, but are most numerous three miles further away to the eastward I was told. After a pleasant visit at this social place I visited the Anglo-Chinese school. I mailed that letter, however, on finding the postoffice less than half a block from the landing place. My jinrickisha man had doubtless taken me to be an adventurer desiring to get acquainted with the wilds of jungle life and therefore made a bee line for the hunter's paradise.

Here and at Singapore shipping is abundant. Among the exports are pepper, india-rubber, sugar, rice, sago, tapioca, spices, dye-stuff, coffee, tea, tobacco and tin.

In every city from Yokohama to Penang the Chinese are the proprietors with multiplied millions of capital, and live in palatial residences. The Hong Kong and Shanghai banks with branches in nearly every oriental city of the far east is owned and operated principally by the Chinese, and it is reputed to be second in rank to the Bank of England among the world's financial institutions.

After seeing so much of the Chinese at their best as well as the Chinese at their worst, I recognize the ground upon which my Shanghai informant based his opinion, which I questioned, when he asserted that the best of the Chinese were at par with the best of any other nation and that the lowest of the Chinese are no lower than the lowest of the low to be found elsewhere among the world's multitudes. While I do not thus rank the Chinese, I am willing to record my conviction that no more commendable or praiseworthy undertaking was ever launched than when the missionary societies undertook the evangelizing and christianizing of China, Japan, Borneo. I had studiously read volume after volume on missions, but when my eyes beheld the tremendous work accomplished I was actually ashamed of myself that I had ever entertained a doubt as to the utility and necessity of the work and the unspeakable transformations so signally wrought by the power divine that I am forced to confess in the words of the Queen of Sheba on visiting Jerusalem, "The one half was not told me." I have stocked myself with facts observed upon the battlefields of missions, armed

with which I am ready to cross the Rubicon on the missionary proposition without fearing either man or devil. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature" is an unalterable dictum, and I am glad that the churches and the nations of earth are obedient to that command.

I was shown a tract of land in the heart of Singapore worth \$25,000, which the government offered to present to the mission board if the latter would agree to erect a building thereon to be used in christian work. Recognizing the importance of the christian work now being done in Singapore, the government pays \$3,000 per year to assist in maintaining that work as the help that comes from America is not sufficient. I, at first, thought it strange that a government subject to Great Britain should be paying cash to an American board, but it is all plain when I remember that religion is not circumscribed or measured by national boundary lines. Right is right the world round; right is always right and wrong is always wrong; right is never wrong and wrong is never right regardless of whether it is hot or cold, clear or cloudy either on this or on that side of the globe.

My next venture will be upon the Indian ocean to Ceylon, a distance of nearly 1,300 miles. As the smoke rolls from yonder's huge black funnel, I am reminded that preparation is being made for another battle with the waves. Coal has been stored till the bunkers are full. The iron giants in the vessel's hold have been carefully groomed. Provisions have been stacked to the ceilings of the store rooms, and all is ready for the sea.

"The sea, the sea, the gray old sea, What a merry and brave old heart has he!

A fellow of infinite jest and whim, And nothing can come amiss to him,

If the winds are hushed he cares not, he, He can sleep till they wake--when-soever that be--

With his head on the grand piled clouds of dawn,

And his feet where the evening veils are drawn."

CALCUTTA, INDIA, Jan. 20, 1903.

Ceylon, the beautiful; Ceylon, the charming isle of the Indian ocean, lingers in memory as ever present company. Nature has been partial to its mountain scenery and prodigal in lavishing upon it a wealth of beauty. Besides embracing the typical features of both the Rockies and Sierras, an additional strain of exquisite beauty is added by giving the entire jewel a setting of tropical luxuriance. He who stops at Colombo sees nothing but the museum in the Cinnamon gardens, Kelani temple and a display of diamonds and other precious stones in the bazars, while he who pushes into the interior is a thousandfold repaid for his every effort. At no point have I been as impatient with beggars of baksheesh as in Ceylon and southern India. If the natives can speak any other language besides their own it is usually English. Consequently when they see a person who wears

European or American dress, they consider him to be a never failing victim of their pleading. They have almost enough patience to outdo Job at his best. They follow one along the street from block to block bowing and making themselves generally obnoxious. As long as I answered them in English my pathway was strewn with thorns, but it was not to last. After escaping from the last one to whom I had betrayed myself by the use of English, I undertook to answer all others in German which they did not understand. Before that kind of a torrent of language my pests went down like cornstalks before a young cyclone. If, however, a braver one withstood the German, I hurled at him philippics from Latin masterpieces, and if these failed I poured forth a blast from some Greek classic that I happened to remember. Greek as a last resort was a perfect antidote. I remember of having held a crowd at bay in Kandy by resorting to such tactics. The best part of it all was to know that I had evaded their tactics, and could enjoy myself as I listened to their conversation as they undertook to decipher my nationality.

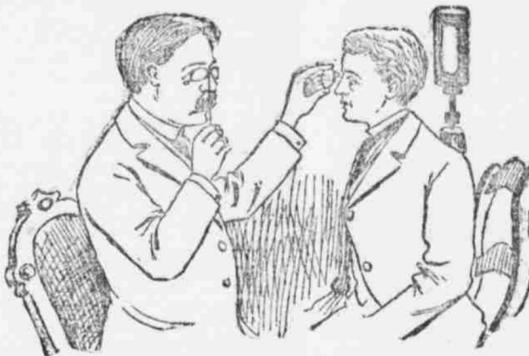
E. C. HORN.
(To be continued.)

J. R. Taggart has returned to Alliance after a few weeks spent at his ranch in North Dakota. Mr. Taggart is a veterinary and has inserted an ad in this paper.

The First Presbyterian church holds services in Bell's hall next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Look for locals on all pages of THE HERALD.

DR. SEYMOUR COMING.



Mr. John Fifer, No. 1600 Washington street, a gentleman well known in this city, and whose many friends have known of his having so much trouble with his eyes, and which has greatly retarded his work, etc., expresses his gratitude for what is being done for him and the improvements that have already taken place in his general condition.

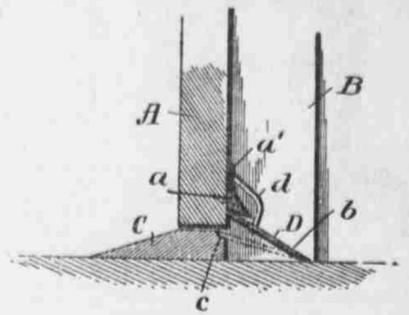
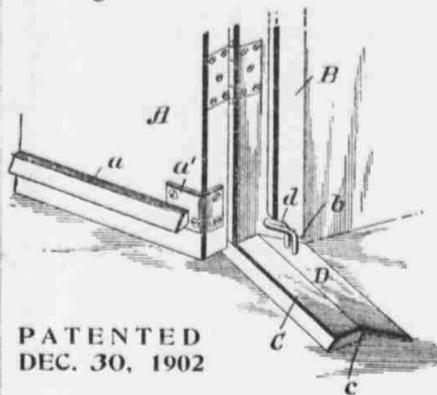
LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 17, 1900.—Dr. W. I. Seymour, City.—Dear Sir: I am indeed grateful for the great assistance rendered me by yourself and Dr. Cox. It was impossible for me to read in the evening, and I have made several unsuccessful attempts to be fitted with proper glasses. My means being limited, I did not feel it possible to undertake such an expensive treatment and I fear that I should have lost my sight entirely had it not been for the skill and generosity of these justly noted specialists, who have made it possible for me to secure their valuable services at a very moderate price. I am very much improved and for the first time in many months have been able

Hills' Automatic Door Strip

Fig. 2.

GEO. A. HILL, PATENTEE

Fig. 1



PATENTED
DEC. 30, 1902

This is the best selling and money making article ever sold that gives satisfaction. Put on in ten to twenty minutes time. After adjusted they can be attached or detached instantly. Write me for prices. GEO. A. HILLS, Alliance, Neb.

List of Jurors.

The following is a list of jurors for the term of district court commencing April 23:

C. A. Snow	R. J. Boon
A. D. Rodgers	John O'Keefe
J. W. Christy	Luke Phillips
A. G. Hedgecock	Isaac Rockey
Frank Shimek	J. C. Herlein
Ellsworth Squibbs	Frank Devan
J. M. Kuhn	B. U. Shepard
Alex Ross	W. F. Patterson
Edgar Sweezey	John Englehorn
G. L. Turner	S. J. Wilson
W. E. Ashbaugh	Geo. D. Gaddis
C. J. Benjamin	C. W. Lockwood

REMOVAL SALE

From now until May 1st I will conduct a removal sale and will sell goods regardless of cost. I expect to move into my new store May 1st, and until then will offer the greatest bargains in Clothing and Furnishings ever placed before the Alliance People.

J. F. Fleming

Diamonds, Watches,

Gold Jewelry,

... Souvenirs ...

Repairing in all its Branches.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

W. O. Barnes,

Jeweler and Optician.

F. J. Brennan & Co....

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Perfumes
and Toilet Articles.

Paints, Oils and Wall Paper.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLOCK.

Alliance, Nebraska.

Forest Lumber Co.

Lumber and Building Material

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

WE MAKE ALL KINDS OF...

STOCK TANKS, AND A SPECIALTY OF... DIPPING VATS.

In the Springtime

When you feel tired, listless, lazy, worn out, that's when you need a good blood purifier, tonic, bracer. What you need is a bottle of our Sarsaparilla. Braces you up, makes you feel good and purifies the blood. Get a bottle of us. If you're not satisfied let us know and we'll refund the money; that's a fair proposition isn't it? We wouldn't make it if we were not sure of our preparation. Now's the time—don't delay.

Alliance ★ Pharmacy
J. S. MEKINEY, Proprietor.

W. B. Erect Form Corset



THE
NEW
LONG
HIP
CORSET

Style S.
899-906

\$1.00



NFW
SHORT
HIP
CORSET

990
\$1.00

★



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