## A MALAY NEW YEAR.

#### Y Malay syce came close up to the veranda and touched his brown forehead with the back of his open hand.

'Tuan'' (Lord), he said, "have got oil for harness, two one-half cents; black oil for cudah's (horse) feet,

three cents; oil one cent one-half for bits; oil, seven cents for cretah (carriage). Fourteen cents, tuan."

I put my hand into the pockets of my white duck jacket and drew out a roll of big Borneo coppers.

The syce counted out the desired mount, and handed back what was left through the bamboo chicks or curtains that reduced the blinding glare of the sky to a soft, translucent gray. I closed my eyes and stretched back in , my long chair, wondering vaguely at the occasion that called for such an outby in oils, when I heard once more the quiet, insistent "Tuan!" I opened my

eyes. "No got red, white blue ribbon for whip.'

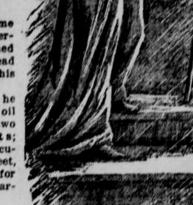
"Sudah chukup!" (Stop talking!) I commanded, angrily. The syce shrugged his bare shoulders and gave a hitch to his cotton sarong.

"Tuan, to-morros New Year day. Tuan, mem (lady) drive to Esplanade. Governor, general, all white tuans and mems there. Tuan consul's cretah teda biak (carriage not nice). Shall syce buy ribbons?"

"Yes," I answered, tossing him the rest of the coppers, "and get a new one for your arm."

had forgotten for the moment that it was the 31st of December. The syce touched his hand to his forehead and salaamed.

Through the spaces of the protecting chicks I caught glimpses of my Malay kebun, or gardener, squatting on his bare feet, with his bare knees drawn up | the British. under his armpits, hacking with a



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Arab, the Jew, the Chitty or Indian money lender-they were all there, many times multiplied, unconsciously furnishing a background of extraordi-

nary variety and picturesqueness. At 10 o'clock we, the favored representatives of the Anglo-Saxon race, took our place on the great veranda of the Cricket club, and gave the signal that we would condescend to be amused for ten hours. Then the show commenced. There were not over 200 of us white people to represent law and civilization amid the teeming native population.

In the center of the beautiful esplanade or play ground rose the heroic statue of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, the English governor who made Singapore possible. To my right, on the veranda, stood a modest, gray-haired little man who cleared the seas of piracy and insured Singapore's commercial ascendency-Sir Charles Brooke, rajah of Sarawak. A little further on, surrounded by a brilliant suite of Malay princes, was the sultan of Johore, whose father sold the island of Singapore to journed to the yachts to witness those

The first of the sports was a series men-of-war cutters, European yachts,

"Well, perhaps I'd better get up, Dora. seeing you are all ready to go down. Tell mamma I am coming right away." and she crawled out of bed as Agnes closed the door.

Dora reached the dining-room just as her mamma and sister set the breakfast on the table. Freddie had been restored to good humor, and everybody seemed happy as they gathered around the first morning meal of the new year. Bright faces, merry voices and good wishes made it a charming family group.

Dora and Agnes cleared the table when the meal was finished, for there was no servant in the house, and the two sisters helped much with the work, that mamma might get more time to Rew.

"Shall I wash or wipe the dishes?" asked Dora.

"Oh, I'll wasa them, and you can wipe them," said Agnes, "for you'd rather, and I don't care."

"Well, then I'm going up-stairs to write out my New Year's resolutions; I'll be down by the time you have the dishes ready to rinse," and Dora ran up to her room.

Dora spoiled several sheets of paper before she had her resolutions written to suit her. Finally, she read them over with a certain degree of pride:

#### New Year's Resolutions

Dora Buckingham Prescott.



"I will get up early in the morning and help mamma with the breakfast. "I will go to bed at night without making a fuss about it.

"I will dress Freddle every morning. "I will take my turn at washing the dishes, even though I like better to wipe them.

"I will dust the parlor every day, and not leave it for Agnes.

"I will not forget to make the beds when it comes my week. "I will take care of my bird every

morning. "I will amuse Freddie, and not be

cross to him once this year. "I will sew on my buttons without being told.

"I will not let Agnes do my share of the work, just because she is obliging. "I will always he pleasant to everyody-

"Dora, mamma wants you---" "Oh, don't come bothering me now,

Aggie!" 'Mamma wants you to see to Freddie.'

"Oh, dear! Why can't you?" "I've got to go down to the post-

of the sea. There were races between fice."

#### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and be-lieve him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-ly, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-monials sent free. Price. 750 per bottle.
Bold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

#### Novel Corn Crib.

A novel portable corn crib is that introduced by W. J. Adam, of Joliet, Illinois. It would seem to commend itself to the corn grower. The main points claimed for it are extreme simplicity and cheapness. It is made simply from slats wired together at top, bottom and center. It is shipped in rolls, is set up round, and the points of meeting hooked together, and there you are, all ready to shovel in the corn. The purchaser can regulate the size of the crib by the length of the original roll. and its height by the length of the slats. It is easily transported to any part of the field and can be rolled up and packed away under shelter when not in use.

#### A Whole Family Rescued.

North Huron, N. Y .- (Special.) O. H. Sum of this city had nearly become a physical wreck through excessive use of tobacco, and his brocher-in-law, sonin-law and father-in-law were also in ill health from the same cause. The four men all began taking No-To-Hac at the same time, and thouga repiesenting great differences of age and infirmity, they have not only been eatilcly cured of the tobacco habit, but are now in the best possible physical condition. In the best possible physical condition. The quartette are proud of the result and recommend No-To-Bac with the greatest enthusiasm. Hundreds of to-bacco users are following the example of the Sum family.

#### Canned Eggs.

Eggs are now imported from Russia into England in sealed tin cans. Eggs in this country are used by pastry cooks, and the advantages claimed for the system are freedom from damage in transport and long keeping qualities. Each can contains the contents of one thousand to one thousand five hundred shells. Great care is necessary in selecting the eggs to be preserv-ed, as one bad one will spoil the whole can.

#### HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

HOW 10 MAKE MONEY. Ma EDITOR:-Teil others of my success. Pifteen years farming and hustling discouraged me. My cousin made \$3,000 last year plating tableware, jeweiry. etc. I ordered an outfit from Gray & Co. Plating Works Dept. 18. Columbus. O. It was complete, all materials, formulas, trade secrets and instructions. They teach agents free. Goods casy plated, nice as new, guaranteed ten years. Made \$32 first week, \$47 second, \$233 first month, get all work I can do; brother made \$75 selling outfits. Write firm for sample. B.F. SHAW.

Great Britain manufactures every year £50,000,000 of iron and £84,000,000 of steel.

The man who sits down and waits for a golden opportunity to knock at his door will need a thick cushion on his chair.

Coo's Cough Balasm Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold guidt-or than anything eise. It is always reliable. Try ba

The department of Lot, in France, pro-duces a tobacco with nearly 8 per cent of nicotia.

The leading grain crop in Queensland is maize; the leading mineral product is coal.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 B. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

#### The Modern Mother

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when is need of the laxative effect of a gentic remedy, than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Chilldren enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy. Syrup of Figs, is manufac-tured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

> Contracts for new mail pouches have een awarded to the firm of Quin & Co. of Cincinnati.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a cough medicine. -F. M. ABBOTT, Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

When a woman stiends an afternoon party, her hustand wil wait for supper that night.

#### If the Baby is Cutting Testn. So sure and use that old and well-tried remaily, Mas WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP for Children Testhi.

The Chicago Bib e society of Chicago will soon commence the erection of a building in Chicago which will cost at out \$3,0,000

PITE-All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kine's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the Bret day's use Marvelous cures. Treather and \$2 trial both free by Fit cases. Bend to Dr. Kine, \$61 Arch St., Fbits., Pa Fortune cannot change us. It can only

ring out what is in us "Hanson's Magie Corn Salve.

Warranted to cars or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

# shall we whip

Whip a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired. He may go faster for a few rods, but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and give him food. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite; pale, because of thin blood; and easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by applying the whip. Better begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive, and nervous systems.

## Scotts Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food of great value. It produces muscular, digestive, and nervous force without the aid of any whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength and stability to the nervous system. The improved appetite, richer blood, and better flesh come to stay.

just as good is never as good as Scott's Emulsion

mottled crotons, the yellow allamanda and pink hibiscus bushes, the clump of lays, who are the North American Indi-Eucharist lilies, the great trailing masses of orchids that hung among the red flowers of the stately flamboyant nese, mere beasts of burden or great tree by the green hedge joined to make me forget the midwinter date on the calendar. The time seemed in my halfdream July in New York or August in horsemen. Washington.

Ah Minga, the "boy," in flowing pantalets and stiffly starched blouse, came silently along the wide veranda, with a cup of tea and a plate of opened mangosteens. I roused myself, and the dreams of sleighbells and ice on the window panes, that had been flitting through my mind at the first mention of New Year's day by the syce, vanished.

Ah Mings, too, mentioned as he placed the cool, pellucid globes before me, "To-mollow New Year dlay, tuan!"

On Christmas day Ah Minga had presented the mistress with the gilded counterfeit presentment of a joss. The servants, one and all, from Jim, the cookee, to the wretched Kling Dhobie (wash man), had brought some little remembrance of their Christian master's great holiday.

In respecting our customs, they had taken occasion to establish one of their own. They had adopted New Year's as the day when their masters should return their presents and good will in solid cash

At midnight we were awakened by a regular Fourth of July pandemonium. Whistles from the factories, salvos from Fort Canaing, bells from the churches



"FOURTEEN CENTS, MAN."

Chinese tom-toms, Malay horns rent the air from that hour until dawn with all the discords of the Grient and a few from Europe. By daylight the thou-sands of natives from all quarters of the peninsula and neighboring islands had athered along the broad ocean espinade in front of the Cricket club house. to take part in or watch the native sports by land and sea.

heavy knife at the short grass. The of foot races between Malay and Kling boys, almost invariably won by the Maans of Malaysia-the old-time kings of the soil. They are never like the Chimerchants, nor do they descend to pet- from blowing over. In making the cirty trade, like the Indians and Bengalese. If they must work, they become

Next came a jockey race, in which



DUCKING FOR HALF DOLLARS.

dozen long-limbed Malays took each a 5-year-old child astride his shoulders, and raced for seventy-five yards. There were sack races and greased pole climbing and pig catching.

Now came a singular contest-an eating match. Two dozen little Malay, Kling, Tamil and Chinese boys were seated at regular intervals about an open circle by one of the governor's aids. Not one could touch the others in any way. Each had a dry, hard ship biscuit before him.

At the firing of a pistol two dozen pairs of little brown fists went pit-a pat on two dozen hard biscuits, and in an instant the circular crackers were broken into a mass of powdered pieces. Then commenced the difficult task of forcing the powdered pulp down the little throats. Both hands were called one for crowding in and the other for grinding the residue and patting the stomach and throat. Each little competitor would slyly rub into the warm earth, or hide away in the folds of his many-colored sarong, as much as possible, or when a rival was looking the other way, would shap a good sized piece across the lawn to a spot within his reach.

The little brown fellow who won the 50-cent piece by finishing his biscuit first simply put into his mouth a certain quantity of the crushed biscuit, and with little or no mastication pushed the whole mass down his threat by sheer force.

The inevitable Chinaman was there, all the participants, and many other ing.

rowing shells, Chinese Malay colehs with great, dart-like sails, so wide-spreading that ropes were attached to the top of the masts, and a dozen naked natives hung far out over the side of the slender boat to keep it ity in it. cle of the harbor they would spring from side to side of the boat, sometimes lost to our view in the spray, often missing their foothold, and dragging through the tepid water at a furious rate.

DIVING FOR PENNIES.

to duck for half dollars. One after

another their heads would disappear

into the sticky, blinding mass, as they

fished with their teeth for the shining

Successful or otherwise, after their

powers were exhausted, they would

suddenly pull out their heads, recking

with the molasses, and make for the

ocean, unmindful of the crowds of na-

tives in holiday attire who blocked

their way. Smearing everyone they

touched, the boys ran on amid shricks

Chinese coolies pulling Malay passen-

gers around a half mile course. Let-

ting go the handles of their wagons as

they crossed the line, the coolies threw

their unfortunate passengers over

Tugs of war, wrestling matches,

and boxing bouts on the turf

finished the land sports, and we all ad-

Then came a jinrikisha race, with

of laughter from their victims.

prizes at the bottom.

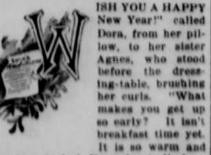
backward into space.

Between times while watching the coppers to a fleet of native boys in small a dozen little bronze forms would flash resolutions! in the sunlight, and nine times out of ten the coin would be rescued before it reached the bottom.

Last of all came the trocping of the English colors on the magnificent esplanade, within the shadow of the cathedral; the march past of the sturdy British artillery and engineers, with that needs to be done, and try to be as their native allies, the Sikhs and Sepoys; then the feu-de-joie, and New ter than writing out a thousand reso-Year's was officially recognized by the lutions!" guns of the fort.

That night we danced at Government house-we exiles of the temperate zone-keeping up to the last the fiction that New Year's day under a tropical sky and within sound of the tiger's wall was really January 1st. But every remembrance and association was, in our homesick thoughts, grouped about an open arch fire with the sharp, crisp creak of sleigh runners outside, in a frozen land fourteen thousand miles away. -- Rounsevelle Wildman, in Youth's Companion.

DORA'S RESOLUTIONS.



cozy here in hed. I'm going to lie here and think up lots of good resolutions for the new year. Then I can write them out after breakfast. Why don't you make some resolutions, Agnes?" "I don't know. I hadn't thought about it," replied the little girl. have been hurrying to get dressed, for was afraid mamma would want me: The minute the contest was decided | Freidie has been crying all the mora-"Fred is such a cry-haby!" returned

"Oh! Why, have you finished the dishes?'

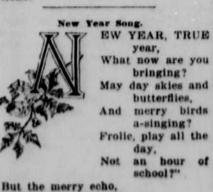
"All done," said Agnes, with a little smile that had not a mite of superior-

"But I meant to come and wipe them," said Dora, with a flush. "Never mind," said Agnes, "I knew you were busy."

Dora followed her sister down-stars, thinking she would put the rooms in order and feed the canary before Agnes returned. But to her surprise, the aces, we amused ourselves throwing parlor and sitting-room were dusted. Dick was eating fresh seed with great dug-outs beneath our bows. Every relish, and it was 10 o'clock. How time a penny dropped into the water long a time she had spent over those

After making Baby Fred happy with a big block house, Dora slipped upstairs and brought down her paper of 'New Year's Resolutions" and quietly laid it on the parlor fire.

"I'll keep my eyes and ears open, as Aggie does, and do everything I see pleasant as she is. That will be bet-



The laughing New Year echo, Only answered, "School!"

'New Year, true year, What now are you bringing? Summer roses springing gay. Sammer vines a-swinging Jest and sport, the merricat sort, Never a thought of work?" But the merry echo. The laughing New Year echo, Only answered, "Work!"

New Year, true year, What now are you bringing? Autumn fruits all fire-ripe, Autumn horns a-ringing? Keen delight o' moonlight nights, When dull folks are abed?' But the merry echo, The laughing New Year ocho,

Only answered, "Bed!" -Laura E. Richards.





Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Great P	And the second se		of a state of the	a la seur se a ser a
Ist Prize, KNABE 2d Prize, Cash,	PIANO	style	"P" -	\$800 100 50
3d Prize, Cash, 10 Cash Prizes, 6 15 Cash Prizes, 6	ach \$20		• •	200
28 Prizes, -				\$1300

The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest entence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other rizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand iext in point of brevity.

### CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters is contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1806, and the results will be published one week inter. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize of not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest. This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman.

## WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor,

and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD is issued in semi-weekly sections, and hence is nearly is good as a daily. It is the western champion of free silver comage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska. Address,

