

Our Neighbors of the Caribbean Sea—Martinique—Gay and Tragic

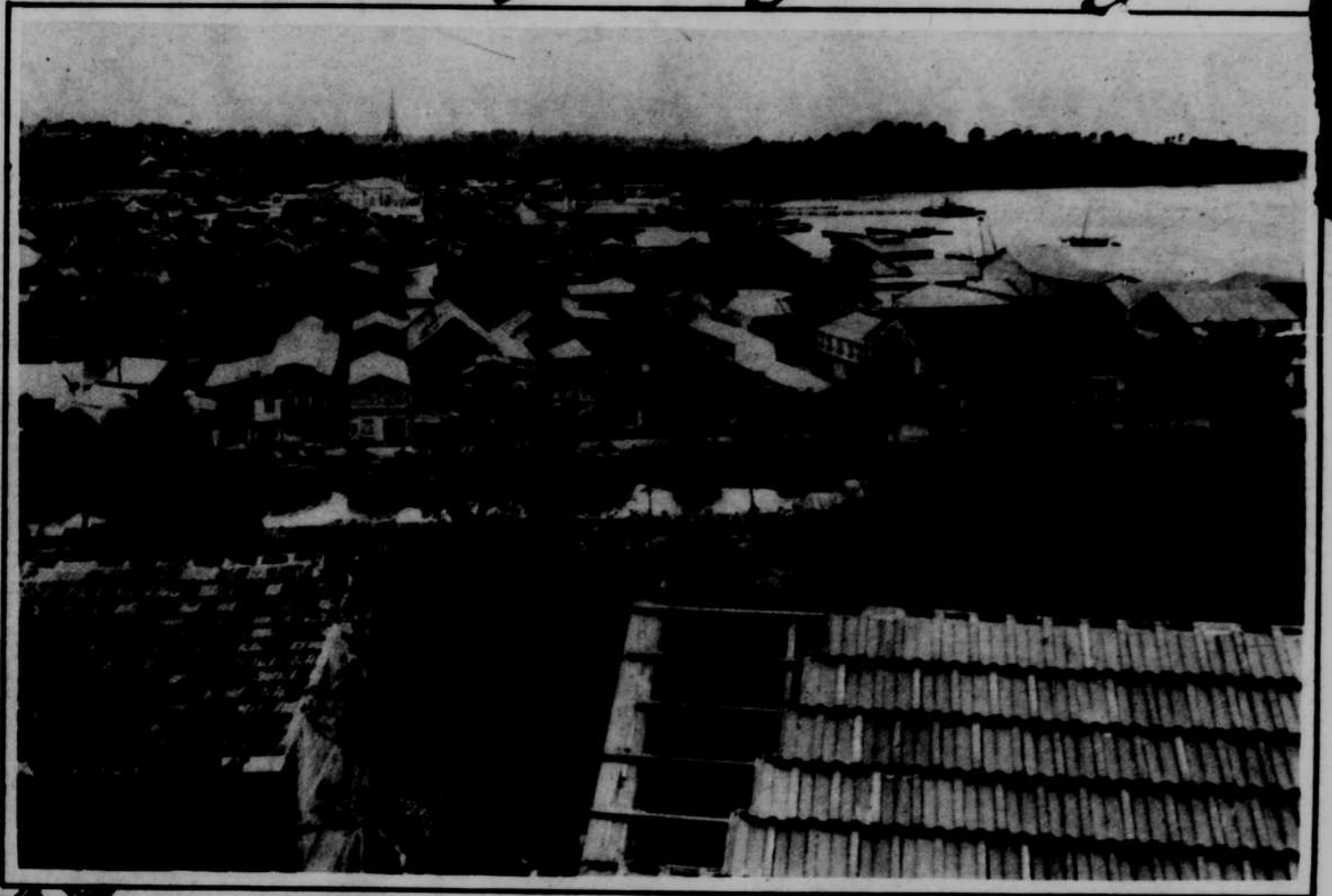


St. Pierre the tragic. View of harbor from mountain side.

This is the fourth of a series of photographs taken for The Omaha Bee by Louis B. Bostwick, the Omaha photographer, on a tour of the tropics. Another page of pictures will appear next Sunday.



Type of Martinique native.



View of Fort de France, Martinique. It is French and that means it is gay.



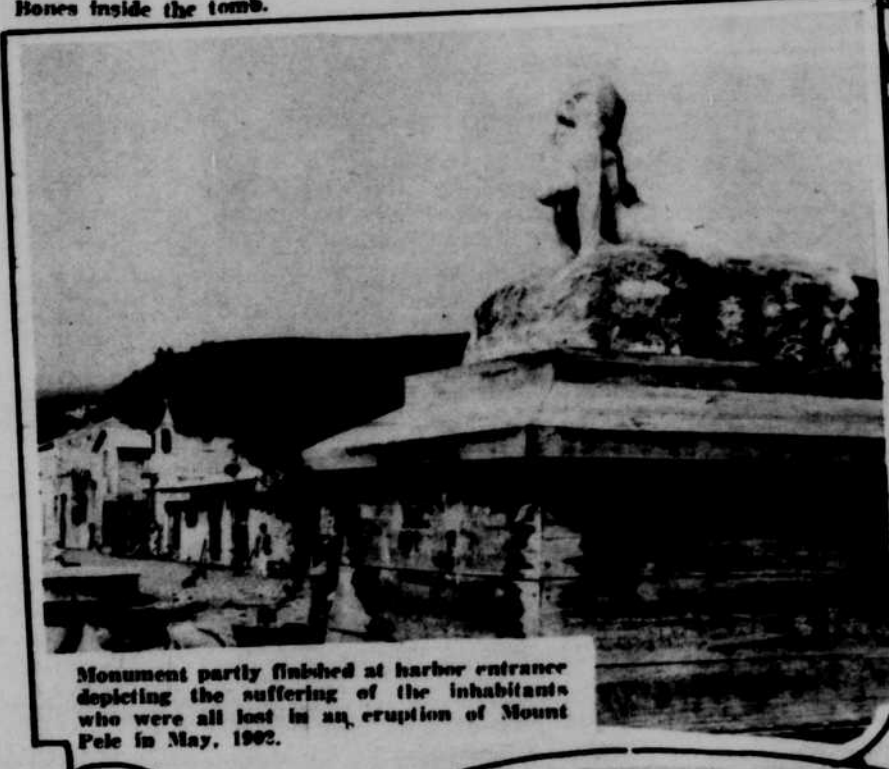
Bones inside the tomb.



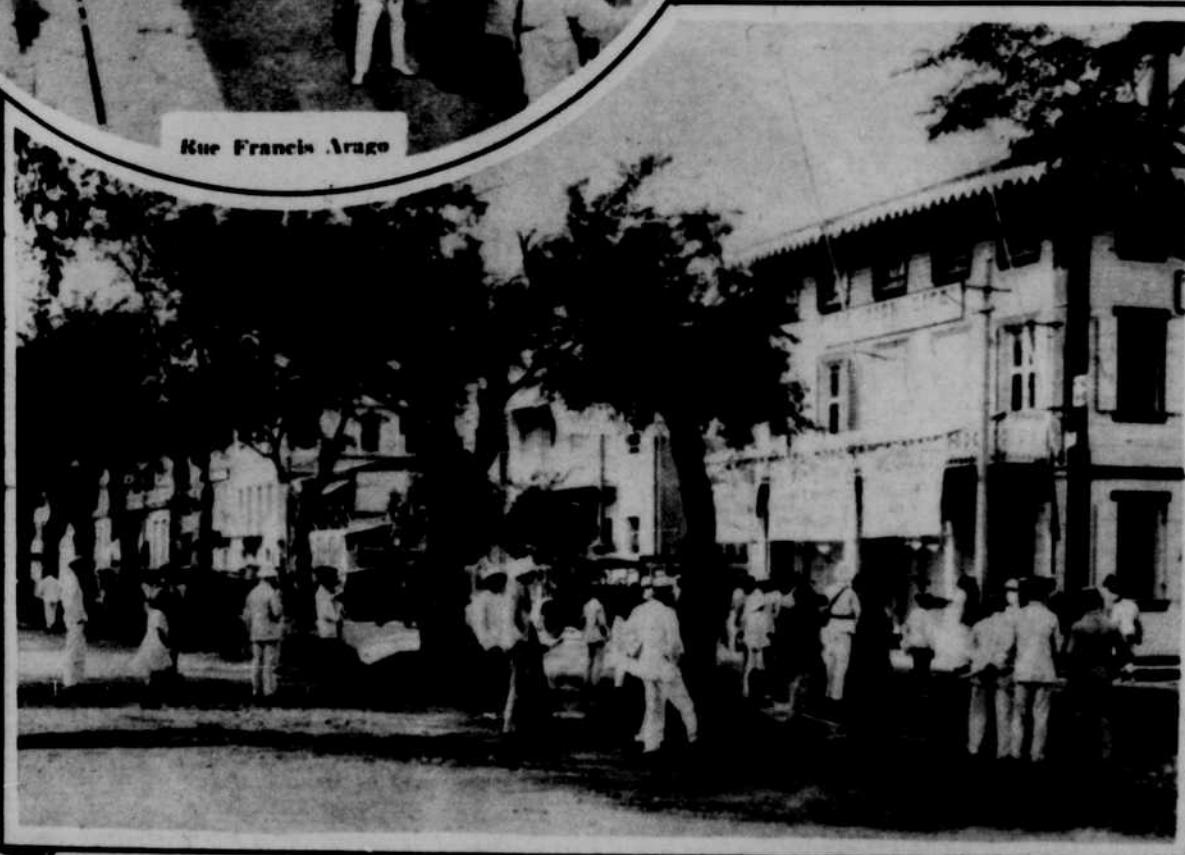
Rue Francis Arago



Ruins of the cathedral.



Monument partly shrouded at harbor entrance depicting the suffering of the inhabitants who were all lost in an eruption of Mount Pele in May, 1902.



Sunday morning street scene at Fort de France.



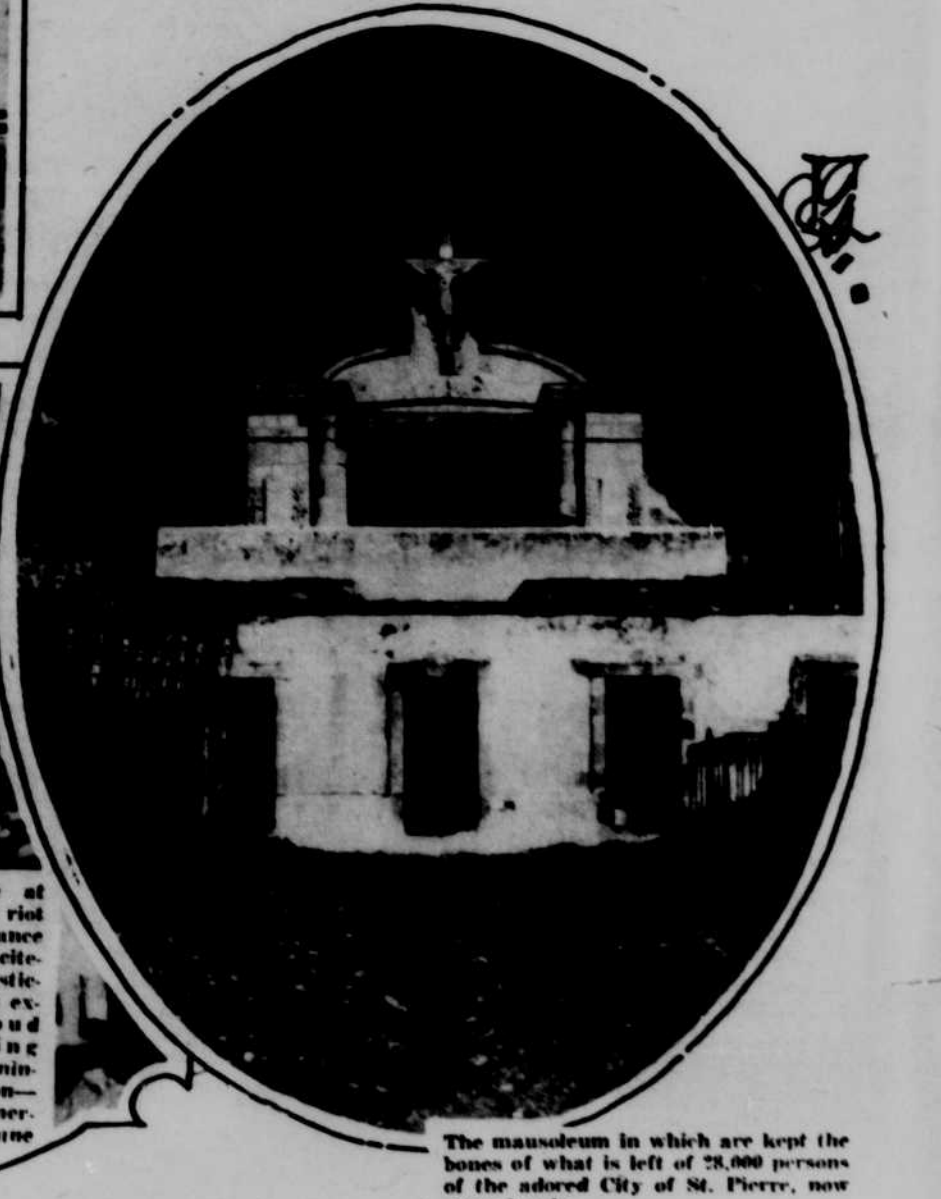
Public Library Fort de France.



Empress Josephine monument stands in the center of La Place de la Bayane. Josephine was born on the island of Martinique. The charm of this tall, pale figure is irresistible. She is in the costume of the empress, with bare neck and arms. To think of this superb lady of courts and palaces, wife of Napoleon, born on a poor patch of outcast land near a West Indian town, is beyond words surprising.



The market place at Fort de France is a riot of color. Extravagance of expression, excitement over trifles, gesticulation of the most exaggerated sort, loud laughter, clashing teeth, rapid fire, unintelligible conversation—these are the mannerisms of the Martinique native.



The mausoleum in which are kept the bones of what is left of 28,000 persons of the adored City of St. Pierre, now a total ruin.