# WHAT THE NEBRASKA BOYS WILL SEE

A Most Interesting Account of the Philippine Islands, Given in Two Parts--Part One.

Spanish hold the Islands in such com-plete thralldom and exercise such censorship over the press and telegraphic information that anyone in Manila not in the diplomatic circle knows very little of what is happening in the outside world until the foreign newspapers come. The four Manila news papers are slow, cheap affairs, and have an average of less than 100 lines

Philippine islands as a possession they have a most valuable piece of property. The possibilities of the Philippines as wealth producers can hardly be overestimated. The exports in 1897 amounted to about thirty million follors, and that in the face of the blighting oppression of the Spanish on every enterprise except tobacco and sugar. United States Consul Williams at Manila, and I have discussed many times the agricultural possibilities of the Philippines under American push and with Yankee invention. I believe the exports from the islands might be increased \$50,000,000 annually in a few years, and to much higher figures in a decade. For instance, the coffee production has for some occult reason of the government at Madrid been keps down by a system of extra licenses that one must obtain to plant coffee beans and by heavy import duties on the machinery necessary in preparing the pro-duct for market. I have been among the famous incas of Central America and I make the assertion that there are nowhere in Central America land and water facilities that approach those or the island of Negros for growing cof-The exportation of coffee in 189 amounted to about one-quarter- of a million dollars. It ought to have been

"If the United States should take the

ten times that amount, "Tobacca, sugar and hemp are the rovernment does not foster these in dustries so far as its avarice for taxes will permit. There are 15,000 cigar and factories are run by Spanlards. Gen-Weyler's two brothers have the largst factory in Escolta-a suburb of Manila. They came over to the islands about eight years ago when their pompous military brother was governor general of the Philippines at a salary of \$40,000 a year, and they obtained concessions then that yielded them immense annual returns. Sugar is largely grown on the islands of Negros and There are large Malay towns on those islands. The English sugar buy-ers over there say that there is no ing the ridiculously crude methods of cultivating the cane fields and the exthis profit. I know of several Japanese the least idea of how to make machinery do the work of man. Think of hav-

"Wherever one goes into the rural constantly wondering at the extraordinary prodigality of nature. I cannot tell you the majesty of the immense tropical forests of Negros and Samos. Thousands of square miles there have seldom been visited by a white man There are literally millions of dollars in costly woods there, to ray nothing about the valuable herbs and barks to be had in the same forests. The traveler in the back woods in the Philippines sees in the great forests ebony. fron wood, sapan wood and cedar; between the forests and the gardens, the fruiting tree, the orange, mango, tamarind, guava and cocoanut; in the cultivated area, sugar cane, hemp, tobacco, coffee, cotton, bananas. vanilla, cassia, ginger, pepper, indigo cocca, pineapples, wheat and corn. The minerals in those regions include gold, copper, iron, coal, quicksilver and saltpeter. From the sea there come mother-of-pearl, coral, tortoise shell and amber. The animal kingdom keeps pace with the vegetable and the mineral. There are goats, sheep, swine and tough ponies. The jungle swarms with such a ariety of fauna that the naturalist finds there a paradise. Strange to relate, there are few beasts of prey worthy of note. The flora of the country is as rich as the fauna.

"I am wondering in these days, when Uncle Sam is about sending troops from the Pacific coast to the Philippines, what American boys will think The islands reach within 4 degrees of The temperature is not ing, and that tempers the atmosphere private property when the conditions of duty at Cavite and other garrisons so that one can get some sleep if he is

Los Angeles, Cal.-Manley R. Sher- properly fixed for it, when midnight man of this city has come home, after comes. The mean temperature at the a residence of several years at Manila. Philippines is 72 degrees. In November He has been for four years in the em-ploy of a trading company, which has been buying indigo, camphor, sugar, as near perfection as anyone can imaspices and hemp in the Philippine ist- gine. To call the months of December, ands for thirty years. As agent for the January and February there winter company he traveled over all the larger is a mockery. For seven months tu Islands, and has had unusual oppor- the year, from April to October, no one Islands, and has had unusual oppor-tunities to learn much about the archi-doors, unless compelled to do so, be-When I left Manila about the middle tween 8 in the morning and 4 in the March," said Mr. Sherman, "the afternoon. In Manila the whole popupresent rebellion was breaking out. It lation rises at 4 and 5 a. m., and gets is really another chapter of the rebellion which broke out in the island fore 8 o'clock. The houses are opened. of Luzon (the largest, most populous servants clean up, merchants do their and important Philippine island) in June business and the school children are of last year. The Spanish government thought it had stamped out the re-bellious spirit of the natives but in the latter part of February the rebels suddenly appeared in several parts of shoot his darts down upon the country The old scaport town of Cavite. more perpendicularly, the whole popuwhere Admiral Dewey and his forces lation go into their houses of stone and are now in possession, has been the of wood, with heavy roofs of tiles and a head center of the rebels this time. Sort of asphaltum found in that country, and stay there until sundown. It of the blowing up of the Maine in Hais a land of siestas. Everyone who can vans, but paid no attention to it. I sleeps there all day long, and slumber don't believe the populace at Manila there is reduced to a science, Hambad the least idea until about a month mocks abound and couches of bamboo ago that a war between the United are in every home, hotel, club, store and States and Spain might begin at any loafing place. The servants are trained and a battle might take place to keep their masters and mistresses at the Philippines, I never heard such comfortable by bringing them iced a possibility discussed at Manila. The drinks or a tray of smoking material whenever they awaken after a nap. All buildings are erected with the idea of keeping the heat out as much as pos-Business is supended all day sible. long; even the men at the wharves quit work for six or seven hours when the sun is hottest

"At sundown Manila wakes. There is an opening of the heavy board window blinds and an exodus of people from their homes. Even the trees and shrubbery shake off their drowsiness. The merchants open their heavy store doors and the streets suddenly start to life The principal meal of the day is served at about 6 o'clock and with the rich Spanish it is a ceremonius affair. Thereafter the whole population goes out for a walk. Evening calls are made upon friends and the plazas are at their gayest. The cock fights take place in the evening; the old theater is always crowded at night-especially Sunday nights.

"The Luneta is the fashionable prom-

ee the best social side of the Philippines. The Luneta is a sort of Fifth avenue along the banks of Manila river. The composite character of the population of Malina makes the throngs of people along the Luneta very pictursque. A long bridge extends along the Passig and the promenade across that, The shops and stores of the city are lose at hand, and at night they are The street forgeously illuminated. lectric lights shed their effulgence on the moving mass of humanity, and the music by the band collivers the scene. I never saw such picturesque throngs in America. Everyone smokes i clgar or cigarette. There are beggars by the hundred-Hindons and Japanese in their native costumes. The Bocals, or native Indians, come troopng along in bare feet and semi-nudity. There are the latest Parisian styles and the raggedest, poorest people imaginable. Here comes a family group, with the parents at the head, arrayed in cheroot makers in and about Manita the parents at the head, arrayed in All the tobacco plantations and eigar garments of reds, blues and purples. The father strides along with a huge this summer, and is already much eigar in his month, and his wife with sought after. The daughters and sons group of smiling, chattering padres from the numerous Catholic churches or the great cathedral, and all, too, are puffing at mammoth eigars. Then therq are Japanese by hundreds. They are and effective final touch. wear light, flowing garments, gay colored fabrics, and all smoke. Here comes a company of native girls, with raven hair and the blackest of eyes, set off cane so rich in saccharine properties as by fresh olive complexions and the that in the Philippines. Notwithstand. ruddiest of lips. They wear black lace mantillas on ther heads and some pretty flower decks their hair. Their dress pensive manner of crushing the stalks is of loose, thin, red and white fabrics, and extracting the sugar, the profit As they go sauntering along behind a As they go sauntering along behind a parent or chaperone they roll cigarettes in the sugar industry is incredible parent or chaperone they roll cigarettes. The extreme richness of the cane mukes and smoke like old professionals. Spanish soldiers and naval officers in guady sugar cane companies on the island of uniforms are always in the throngs Sames that have made as high as \$650 that promenade the Luneta at night for an acre and a quarter every year for Here are Europeans in linen suits and a long time. Yankee invention could bamboo helmet hats. Occasionally one easily reduce the expenses of a sugar may see an American among the promplantation one-fourth. No people but enaders, but there are fewer than 159 the Japanese in the Philippines have Americans on Luzon island. The parade continues back and forth until after midnight. Fashion and poverty go side ing sugar cane crushed by several by side. It is the only chance that hundred men with clubs, when simple lovers have to see one another, and if machinery would accomplish the same is always amusing to Americans to see purpose better, cheaper and a hundred how these young folk in the Orient times quicker. The indigo industry is make their passionate longings known run in the same way as two centuries to one another.

"Manila is a dilapidated old town It was founded in the latter part of regions of the Philippine islands one is the sixteenth century. There are old walls and battlements all about the There have been less than city. dozen fair-sized buildings erected in Manila in the last ten years. Everything in the city is ancient. People live in old, musty, two-story houses that come flush with the narrow side-All have a dull, forbidding look, with their board blinds and heavy doors, which are seldom open. In the center of almost every house is an open court known as the patio, and there the family hold their social gatherings and eat their meals ten months in the year. Some patrios are beautified by palms, beds of flowers and arbor The commercial buildings are vines. The show windows are little cheap affairs, and there is none of the modern conveniences in any of the best stores in the whole city. A unique and gentle, but withal I hav feature of all homes and offices in grievously outraged and injured. Manila is the use of tiny square panes of translucent oyster shell, instead of glass. A window six feet long and four feet wide will contain 250 of these oyster shell panes. To temper the fierce glare of the sun in the buildings and in a country where many people go blind from the constant sunshine, this is a precaution to be taken.

There is a judge down in Maryland take who ought to have a lofty monument some day, and if the people who ride bicycles fail to remember him handthe climate over there. With the pos- somely they will simply prove that they

men scatter before them. so very high, but the humidity is. The should not be fined for riding on a sidemost extreme care must constantly be walk where the road is impassable, no exercised to keep one's physical condi- matter whether town ordinances forbid tion properly toned all summer long, it or not. More than that, he holds hottest days in the year are in that riders of bicycles have the right May and June. Fortunately a breeze of passage on highways, and that they usually springs up in the early even- are even justified in trespassing upon that the soldiers have been kept on

THE MILITARY CIRL.

Walks, Talks and Acts Like a Regular Army Man.

The girl of the moment, an athletic maid two short months ago, has changed with the times and become military. The men she goes with hardly know her. Even her clothes, her skirts, her hats and her waists have the spirit of the army-or the navy-in them these days, her walk is modelled upon march. ing and her vocabulary of slang and topical expression has been revised antil two sentences out of three hang upon martial terms.

In fact, to be army-like is the fad of the moment, and the girl of the sets has taken up this new idea with imamense enthusiasm. She carries it out surprisingly well, too. Very nearly everything she does has a military twist to it, and she has the cleverness to put just a little of her own personality into each movement or speech so that the effect is piquant, graceful

nd odd.

Thus, with a bound the military girl and odd. has sprung into fashion. One of ways is the temporary abolition of the kiss-so far as other girls are concerned. Meeting her dearest friend, she salutes in a true army way. She does not grab her or remark: "You desr not grab her or remark: "You dear thing!" The arms of both girls are raised promptly to their hats, and then shoved out with a quick movement Then they are dropped to their sides

and stay there. The walk of the military girl marked by a firm step forward, a rather longer step than usual, and the shoulders are held well back, the head steadily up, with the eyes looking straight forward and the chest is thrown well out. This new type of girl when she turns swings around cleanly on her heels, for all the world like

a genuine army man. The new military conversation, or rather the host of military phrases, heard these days is exceedingly interesting. A girl returns from some shopping expedition. Before the war was started she would have said very sim-"I'll go up and tell mother about Now her phrase is, "I'll go and the countersign to mother." Or, felling a sister to say such and such to her father, she will say, "report to headquarters."

"Advance into the other room," is the proper way to put it now, and, instead of speaking of going up or down stairs, you should say, would be really in form nowadays, "I'm going aloft," or "I'm going below."

Betaking one's self to one's downy couch is expressed by the words, "I'm going to turn in," and on the street, when two, three or four girls are walking together, there are often to be heard these words of command, "Right about face!" and "Forward, march!" enade in Manila, and one may there

Such are a few of the military expressions of the hour among girlsthose that are, perhaps, the most com-There are scores of others, and with her visits to the camps near New York and her constant study of war matters this military vocabulary of girldem is being added to at a rapid rate weekly. The girl who has naval associations adds to these a bunch of terms of the sea and the battleships that give her conversation ever more picturesqueness and novelty.

Yet walk and talk a la militaire ara, ofter all, but two sides of the new military girl. All her costumes this summer flavor of the army and navy. The shops are selling now, for the particular benefit of this girl, what is known as "army and navy" cloth. is a lighter shade of blue than has h!therto been the fashion-a thin material much like a serge and supposed to be just the color of the army and navy uniforms. This promises to be the dress material of dress materials

are close behind, and each is smoking are the head gear that is held in greater a cigar or cigarette. Next follow a affection than any other, and a girl who really enters into the spirit of the day and the hour wears white cord about her neck with the accompanying whistie. This is considered a very smart

There are army and navy umbrellas for tuese military girls as well. These aimt rellas have handles made in precis: imitation of a small sword handle. ever amarter thing is to have an umbrella handle of a real sword. Not many gals are as fortunate as that, however

# His Deplorable Act.

"Trickster!" he fairly hissed in her "Sir!" she indignantly replied.

"I have been duped—deceived by you."
"I—deceived—you?" she slowly rerepeated, as if dazed by the accusation.

"It is false and you know it." "We need not bandy words. It is all plain now. I see our marriage was a dreadful mistake. We never were intended for each other.' 'Never intended for each other?"

'No. Our marriage was a dreadful blunder. "What do you mean by this cruel

revelation after we have been married three months—three months that have been to me so full of happiness? I have done nothing that you should speak thus. Have I ever murmured when you came home late from the club?"

"I never contracted a milliner's bill you did not approve.' I know it

linen and always sew buttons on your You know how faithful I have been

'Don't I take the best of care of your

and how I always guarded your indon't deny that."

'Haven't I always submitted to your demands? "I even did not ask mother to live

with us because you desired I should 'Yes, yes: I know you have been kind and gentle, but withal I have been

'I tell you it is false!" she proudly replied, rising to her full height. 'Alas! It is only too true. I married you because of your excellent essay on 'Cooking' when you graduated," he an-

swered as she cowered at his feet. "Spaniards seldom remain longer than five years in the Philippines-indeed, if so long. As fast as they depart for their native land, newcomers arrive to their places. The islands have been for generations a region in which people of influence at Madrid might me and recover their financial losses and where young Spaniards might in a few years make a fortune. There are the climate over there. With the pos-sible exception of some parts of interior are ungrateful and richly deserve all have made Manila their homes for India and Arabia, I doubt if there is the troubles that the sprinkling cart years. They are immensely wealthy, any hotter climate than that of Manila. linode-a pretty residence suburb of This jurist has decided that a person Manila. A genuine census has never been taken in the Philippines, but of a total population of 300,000 in Manila, about 8,000 are Spanish. The troops are relieved here once in two years, but the rebellions have been so many in the islands during the last few years

THEIR VALOR IS NEARLY AL-WAYS OVERLOOKED.

t Takes More Courage to Be a Good Private Than to Be an Officer, who Has More Sustaining Influences.

(H. S. Canfield in the Chicago Times-Herald.)

is a century-old notion that the gentleman fights better than the com mon man. It is easy to understand this belief in the chivalric days. Ther the ignobly born man-at-arms died like a dog in the ditch, with no one to speak a word of praise in his behalf. Minstrels sang only of the nobles. The deeds of peasants interested nobody, not even the peasants themselves. Only in England was the story of Robin Hood popular and that was because deep down in the heart of the Anglo Saxon has been always a love of in-dividual liberty, a respect for the scorner of oppression and a demand for equality. Chivalry and feudality pass-ed, but not the unshakable belief in the superior warrior qualities of the person born with a gold spoon in his mouth. It is with us in more or less medified form, and will be with our children's grandchildren.

For this the writers of modern ro-mance are responsible. They are the successors of the medieval jongluers and harpers. They have the same superiority to truth. A dandy, "breath-ing sweet perfume from his curly ocks," an "olled and scented Assyrian bull," whose essence turns the live air sick, a youthful member of upper classdom, whose "barbarous opulence, jew-el-thick, suns itself on his breast and hands," and dangers of a camp, make a more poetic and picturesque figure than the unadorned country boy, who is supposed to have been used to noth ing better. The fighting qualities of the one are exalted and glorified; the fighting qualities of the other are taken as a matter of course. They excite little attention and receive faint praise

History is black with the figures of the nobly born who have died sotdier deaths. Such was Latour d'Auvergne, whose name is still called wher his old regiment is in line, and the answer follows: "Dead on the field of bonor." Such was Sir Philip Sidney riding from battle with a broken thigh and giving his last cup of water to dying soldier. Such was young Casabianca, son of the admiral whose flagship was the Orient. Such are hundreds of others niched high in the temple of fame; but of the commoner

in the ranks we have few words.

It is true that John Boyle O'Rellly has told us of Ensign Eprs, who, at the battle of Flanders, sowed a seed of glory and duty that flowers and flames in height and beauty like a crimson lily with heart of gold, and we have heard, too, of little Giffen of Tennessee, the glint of whose steelblue eye told of a spirit that would not die; but these are rare exceptions. For the most part the commoner is unbonored and unsung. He is given justice in Miss Charlotte Yonge's most admir-able "Book of Golden Deeds" a volume which should be placed in the hards of every American boy, but I am acquainted with no other which renders him even a tithe of his due.

Of these young, slender, pale, languid, affected Caredevils of history that is romance and romance that is history, the most perfect type, perhaps is Conan Doyle's Sir Gervas Jerome who is to be found in his story of the Monmouth rebellion called "Micah Clarke" Here was a belaced and beruffled gallant of amours and dissipation. who powdered his hair before going into action and took snuff in the heat and carnage of the most desperate onslaught and left his body upon the field a testimonial of the highborn's fundamental courage. He is an attractive figure, much more attractive than the grimed footmen who died about him in scores with a valor as noble, and that is the reason he is remembered. "Spurring our horses, we cut a way to his rescue and laid our swords about us until we had cleared off his assailants for a moment. "Jump up behind me!" I cried, "We

can make good our escape. He looked up, smiling, and shook his head. 'I stay with my company,' said he, 'Your Saxson cried. Why, man, company! you are mad! Your company is cut off to the last man.' 'That's what I mean,' he answered, flicking some dirt from his cravat, 'Don't ye mind! Look out for yourselves. Goodby, Clarke! Present my compliments to—.' The drag-oons charged down upon us again. We were all borne backward, fighting desperately, and when we could look round the baronet was gone forever. We had no such pictures of the deaths of the men of the line in or out of books.

I believe that it takes more courage be a good private than to be an officer. I believe that the officer's courage is supplemented and sustained by his sense of responsibility, by his prominence, by his authority to command. by his uniform and by his sword. He has more chances to distinguish himself. He is certain to get the lion's share of credit if credit accrues. If defeat follows his opportunity to display gallantry and training and earn distinction is even greater.

The fact that common men for ages have borne the heat and burden of stone, after expressing his indignation the day, have met unshaken the most at the cowardice of such proceedings, fear-inspiring of cavalry charges, have said nothing further on the grimly locked bayonets with insane few moments later he was helping me feomen, have composed forlorn hopes with my wrap, which he put on upside and have died desperately and silently down, making amusing remarks about by millions, many times for a cause ladies' cloaks in general and mine in they did not understand, is proof that particular." their courage is as sublimated as that of any spoiled darling who ever forsook a home of luxury for a campaign of woe. Taking the Anglo-Saxon for an example. I do not believe that there is any appreciable difference between the courage of the landed baron and the courage of the ferrier. The race is almost universally brave.

In support of this belief the state of Louisiana afforded two notable in-stances in the late war. The Washington light artillery of New Orleans was an aristocratic organization. It led in society. They had wealth, education and spirit of corps. At the first Manassas the men of this battery went into action wearing dress suits. Its were served with notable effect by hands covered with white kid gloves. The Washingtons got bravely over this In six months any one of them would have been glad of a clean shirt. But that is neither here nor there. They fought superbly. Their battle call, "For the Pelican!" rang high and clear on a hundred stricken fields. They came home in '65-a few of them-scarred and maimed and ages older, but unstained. The famous"Louisiana Tigers"belonged to another class. They were composed of screwmen, stevedores, cotton handlers of the levee, mechanics, fishermen, market hunters, what not. They wer American, French, German, Greek, Algerian. Tunisian and a few other things. Probably there was not a pair of pat-

COURAGE OF THE PRIVATES ent-leather shoes or a white cravat or a dress coat in the regiment. Fighters a dress coat in the regiment. Fighters in twenty pitched battles, their boast was that until they swarmed up the slope at Gettysburg they had never suffered a repulse. Even at Gettysburg they were not repulsed in the ordinary acceptance of the word. They simply were blown off the world. That was more than thirty years ago, and today in Louisiana to have belonged to that band of heroes in the rough is the highest distinction. Sometimes as a gray and bent man passes slowly along s quiet street in New Orleans loungers under the awnings on the other side cint him out and say to each other 'He was one of them.'

### ANECDOTES OF GLADSTONE.

Although Mr. Gladstone was pre-emiently a talker in society, yet he did not dislain the other arts by which peoole who dine out contrive to spend the ime. In his younger days he used to be quite noted for singing either solos r part songs, and even down to recent times the musical bass of his voice was often heard to great advantage n family worship at Hawarden on Sun-

day nights. There are legends of the wonderful effect with which he was wont to render a favorite Scotch song, and irreverent gossips declared that on one occasion Mr. Gladstone brought down the drawing room by the vivacity and rollicking spirit with which he rendered the well known "Camptown Races," its familiar refrain:

Gwine to ride all night,

Gwine to ride all day; bet my money on the bobtailed nag, somebody bet on the bay.

His high spirits broke out at every noment, and he used to rejoice to play comedy part on his own or his son's lawn. It would be incorrect to say that on the occasion of popular cele brations or local fancy fairs and cottage gardening shows Mr. Gladstone played lown to the level of his audiences. the contrary, he exhibited just suffi-cient sympathy to raise them to enthusiasm, and no more.

Mr. Gladstone never appeared to greater advantage than when taking a valk in the country with a congenial friend whose physical powers were equal to the task of keeping up with a pedestrian whom no distance could tire. It was not until he was well advanced n life that he took, partly as an amusement and partly for exercise, to the practice of felling trees. In this diffiult art he attained a skill which was the marvel of professional woodmen, and of which the muscles of his arms, viry and spare like the rest of his

body, gave little promise.
In his youth he often spoke of himself as being good upon any day for a forty mile walk. And although he never accomplished the feat performe l nore than once by his second son, the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, rector of Havarden, of walking up from Oxford to London in a day, it was from no deiciency of pedestrian endurance. No ordinary frame was, indeed, requisite o carry Mr. Gladstone through the superhuman labors which he imposed upon himself. "Gladstone," remarked Sir James Graham, in 1852, "can accomplish in four hours what it takes me sixteen to do, and he works for dxteen hours every day."

The extreme subtlety of Gladston's nind, and almost causulsical method of is reasoning has been a frequent ource of amusement to his foes. Durng Garibaldi's visit to London it was suggested that a richly jointured widwho was about much with him. should marry him. To the objection that he had a wife living the ready answer was, "Oh, he must get Gladstone to explain her away."

The famous American horse trainer, Rarey, when he was in England spoke Gladstone as one of the finest and poldest riders he had ever seen. Once when chancellor of the exchequer he was taking his usual ride in Hyde park on a spirited young horse, the horse plunged and ran away, got off the or-dinary track of riders and came along spread of turf divided by rails and gateways of slender iron. It went straight over one of the gateways. Gladstone was determined to get the better of that horse. The moment the had leaped the gate the rider turned him round and put him at the gate again. Again and again he topped it, and again his master turned him and made him go at it once more, and sur-mount it yet another time. So it went on until the horse was fairly, but very harmlessly, conquered, and the rider was the supreme victor of the day, Of Gldastone's coolness and self-pos-

session in an emergency Miss Mary Anderson gives a notable and now historical instance. It was on the occasion of her first meeting with the G. O. M., who was the prime minister, at a break-fast in Downing street. "I had the pleasure," says Our Mary, "of sitting between him and the late Lord Granville. Mr. Gladstone was speaking amusingly of toys, contrasting the quaint and simple ones of his childhood with the intricate and wonderful playthings of today, when, to the horror of all, a loud explosion was heard, which seemed to be in the house. Happening at a time when dynamite was being freely used in London and Victeria station had already been partially demolished by a bomb, its effect was naturally terrifying. Mr. Gladstone was the only one of the party who did not show the slightest sign of fear, and went to the scene of the explosion at once. We soon learned that an attempt had been made to blow up the admiralty near by. On his return Mr. Glad-

# An Exception.

Senator Vest has a favorite story which he has told on the occasion of many a political speech, but, so far as known, never on the floor of the United States senate.

"A temperance lecturer was struggling against odds in Kentucky," says "He was talking to a not the senator. very large audience that had been drawn to the hall by curiosity. effect of alcohol is to shorten life,' said the lecturer. "An old man in the rear of the hall

arose at that juncture and said: 'You're a liar! "'Why?' inquired the advocate of Adam's ale.

Because, sir, I've been drinking for seventy-five years, and I'm ninety, and am likely to live to be 100. I am strong enough to lick you if you'll step out-

'Oh, no doubt sir. You're an exception, sir. If you keep on drinkingthe lecturer paused. "'What?" inquired the impatient old

'If you keep on drinking you'll have shot on judgment day." Louis Globe-Democrat.

Policy-Something that's more often to blame for a man's honesty

# WORSE THAN IT IS IN CUBA

PILLAGE OF THE NATIVES OPEN AIM OF SPAIN.

Millions for Spanish Courts and Private Fortunes of Brutal Men Wrung from Slaves by the Most Shameless Torture.

Even Cuba, with all its abominations,.. scarcely affords so remarkable a picture of Spanish oppression, miscalled government, as may be seen in the Philippines. It is only the remoteness and isolation of these unhappy islands that has prevented the atrocities there perpetrated from arousing the indigna-tion of the whole world. The purpose of this article, however, is not to detail the shocking barbarities practiced in times of disorder; facts of this sort are already too familiar. I wish rather to show the utter incapacity of the Spansih for the exercise of civilized government over a dependent province even in times of so-called peace; and this has a much more vital connection with the ultimate Cuban problem than their conduct when incensed by revolt.

The Philippines are extremely interesting in themselves, but are seldom visited by tourists, partly in consequence of their lying out of the ordinary lines of travel and partly because of the policy of Chinese seclusion cul-tivated by the government. The climate, too, is unhealthy beyond what is usual in the tropics, and the unsettled state of the country, swarming with exasperated savages and bandits of the worst description, makes excursions beyond the limits of the principal cities. very perilous. About 600 islands are in-cluded in the group, and the total area. is considerable-some 150,000 square miles, three or four times that of Cuba. Exact data, however, are difficult to obtain. There are a multitude of insignificant Islets hardly known except upon the charts of navigators; but Luzon almost equals Cuba in extent, and its. chief city, Mnaila, has a population estimated at 300,000-greater than Havana. Altogether, the islands probably ontain not less than 8,000,000 souls; so that Spanish cruelty finds plenty of raw

material to work upon.

And most of it is raw to the last degree-a medley of diverse and hostile races ranging from the puny and dying remnant of the Negritos, who live like wild beasts in the highlands, subsisting upon the roots which they claw out of the ground, to the fierce and unsubued Mohammedan tribes that still keep up the bloody war of creeds which laged in Spain for so many centuries. These latter are chiefly of Malay oriin, and many of them are professional ead hunters, well qualified to retort panish outrages in kind. There ar so Chinese in large numbers, and half astes of all varieties. The proportion Europeans is small, even in the cities. The resident Spaniards are all soldiers or officials of some sort, and are there simply for what they can cake by extortion and corrupt practices.

But, indeed, pillage of the wretched atives is the almost open aim of the government—the sole end for which it is organized and maintained; so why should petty officials be scrupulous? It is the old Roman provincial system, de-nounced by Cicero 2,000 years ago, but n Spain unforgotten and unimproved. What other use has she for dependencies, except as a source of revenue wrung by torture from the misery of slaves, and incidentally as a fattening ground for her savage war dogs? Here the detestable Weyler is said to have accumulated a fortune of several milion dollars in three years-more than twenty times the whole amount of his

alary. The methods employed in this legalized system of robbery are mideval in character, but often highly ingenious. One of them is the "cedula personal," a sort of passport. Every person in the islands over eighteen years of age and accessible to the authorities is reguired to take out one of these documents; even the women are not ex-The cedula must be renewed empt. annually, and the cost is from \$1.50 to \$25 according to circumstances—the chief circumstance being the victim's ability to pay. This in a country where wages sometimes fall as low as 5 cents a day! And any one who hfolds a cedula costing less than \$3 is further required to render the government fifteen days of unremunerated labor,

But the cedula is only one device out f many for extracting gold from the refractory ore of poverty. A hungry native cannot kill his own hog or buffalo for meat without a special permit -which, of course, must be paid for, He is not allowed to press out a pint of cocoanut oil from the fruit of his own orchard until he has obtained a license, and this also has its price. The orchard itself is taxed; everything is taxed in the Philippines.

The resident Chinese are further subjected to a special tax-whether for existing or for not being something else is not stated. They are not popular, and are treated with the most shameless injustice. This the following incident will illustrate:

Fires are very frequent in Manila and very destructive, most of the houses being of wood, while the poorer districts are a mere jumble of bamboo buts, thousands of which are sometimes consumed in a day without exciting much comment. A fire in the business portion, however, arouses more interest; it affords opportunities that are Lot to be neglected. On one such occasion, where the scene of the conflagration was a quarter chiefly occupied by Chinese shops, the street was soon thronged with an eager mob. The poor Chinamen, acting much like crazed cattle, had fled into their upper chambers and locked the doors, apparently preferring death by fire to the treatment they were likely to receive outside, But there was no escape. The "rescuers."-Spanish soldiers-quickly broke in with axes and after emptying the money-boxes hurled the wretched Mongolians and all their goods into the street to be dealt with at discretion. It was a mere pretext for robbery and outrage, as many of the shops were remote from the fire and in no danger. The next morning the middle of the street was piled high with soiled and broken goods and any one who cared to bribe the sentries was allowed to carry off as much as he pleased. All day long the carts went to and fro, openly conveying away the plunder. The owners were not in evidence; what had become of them is not recorded. Such is the "fire department" of Manila.

The natural resources of the Philippines are very great, and under a civilized administration these islands would be rich and prosperous. But the mildew of Spanish misgovernment is upon everything, and its perennial blight is far nore disastrous than the worst outbreaks of savagery in time of war. His total inability to maintain an endurable government in time of peace is what marks the Spaniard as hopelessly unfit to rule. C. KAY.