#### THE BANGKOK OF ECUADOR

City of Babahoyo and the Floating Houses of the Guyas River.

RIDE THROUGH THE TROPICS

Characteristics of the Natives, How They Live, Their Wages and Work Journeying on Ecuador's Only Railroad.

(Copyright, 1998, by Frank G. Carpenter.) BABAHOYO, Ecualer, March 23, 1898.—For the pant two days I have been sailing along the Columbia river of Ecuador. The Guyas is to this country as the Columbia is to the United States. It is the biggest river of the Pacific coast, and just now, in the rainy season, which lasts here from December until May, it has converted the country for miles and miles into a vast lake. Where we entered it from the Pacific just opposite the Island of Puna, where Pizarro landed, the river is sixty miles wide, and as we sailed up it to Guayaquil we seemed to be passing through an inland sea. The waters were of the color and thickness of pea soup, and upon the fast flowing flood were patches of green, great trees and other debris which were floating down from the Andes to the At Guayaquil the river is more than a mile wide, and twenty-six feet deep, furnishing a good and safe harbor for the largest of the Pacific ocean steamers. The river there is filled with shipping and there are hun-drods of dugouts, canoes, great rafts and eargo boats used by the natives to bring their wares from the interior for sale.

THE BANGKOK OF ECUADOR. I left Guayaquil two days ago and in the little American-built steamer Pulgmir took little American-built steamer Puigmir took an all-night's sail up the Guyas into the interior. I am now fari away from the coast, almost at the foothills of the Andes. Chimborazo frowns down upon me, and I can almost hear the rumbling of the volcano Cotopaxi. I am in the city of Babahoyo, or Bodegas, a city which, like Bangkok, is almost all affoat upon the water. The whole land is flooded, and many of the houses are abuilt, that the people live in the second and is flooded, and many of the houses are so built that the people live in the second stories and go from one place to another in canoes. The town proper, which contains about 8,000 people, has streets which are now little more than rivers, and in coming from the boat I hired an Indian to carry me to the high lands of the shore on his back. As I went my whisky flesk, which I always carry here for medicinal purposes, fell out of my pocket into about five feet of water, and I hired another peon to dive for it. He did so, bringing up first the bottle and then the drinking cup, which had slipped off when it fell. I made him happy by giving him 10 cents for his trouble. The business part of Babahoyo is a few feet higher than the rest of the place, and just now the stores are of the place, and just now the stores are free from water, though in crossing the streets you must hug the buildings and balance yourself on the logs and bamboo bridges put across from sidewalk to sidewalk. The houses are all of two stories, the ground floors being taken up with the cavelike stores, and the second stories forming the living quarters. There are, of course, no pavements nor modern improvements. Babahoyo has not a sewer nor a gutter in it. Its only bath rooom is a floating shed upon Its only bath room is a floating shed upon the wharves of the river, in which you may dip yourself down into the water with the serious danger of losing a leg by the nip of an alligator. There is not a fireplace nor a chimney in the whole town. There is not a glass window, for the houses are ventilated on the second floors by means of lattice work running about the ceiling. The whole front walls of the stores are thrown back in the daytime, and the ground floors are as open as those of Japan. The houses now on the water a few weeks ago were high and dry. The ground floor was then used for the chickens, donkeys and cattle. Now these are either on platforms higher up or are living with the families on the second floor, which is built upon plies so high up that the floods do not reach it.

IN AN ECUADORIAN HOUSE. There are hundreds of houses here which can only be reached in canoes. The children go to school in canoes and the marketing is done in boats. The most of these houses belong to the poorer classes, though I shall describe further on my visit to a I shall describe further on my visit to a millionaire planter, who cannot now walk ten steps from his house without drowning. The poorer houses consist of little more than one room, about six feet square, built upon piles about ten feet above the ground and reached by a ludder outside. The houses are thatched with broad, white leaves, tied to a framework of bamboo cane. The floor is of cane and the cracks in it are so many that the women do not need to sween the dirt of the women do not need to sweep, the dirt of the household falling through upon the ground or into the water. As to modern con-veniences in the way of water closets, these are practically unknown among the natives of Ecuador. Even in the capital, Quito, a city of 50,000 or more, the streets are used by the common people for such purposes, and every family of respectability, when traveling carries its own conveniences with it. In the houses of the common people there is no privacy whatever, men and women, boys and girls, wives and maidens, all herd together, sleeping in the same clothes they gether, sleeping in the same clothes they wear in the daytime, lying indiscriminately upon the floor or in the hammocks which form the chief article of furniture of their houses. The cooking is done in clay pots on a firebox filled with dirt. The fuel is largely charcoal, the pots being raised upon tiles or bricks to allow room for the coal beneath. The chief food of the tropical parts of the country is the potato, or the yam, known as the yucca, and plantains or large bananas. Much rice is used, being cooked with lard, the most of which comes from the United States. Though this whole region where I now am is filled with fine cattle, the people do not seem to know anygion where I now am is filled with fine cattle, the people do not seem to know anything of butter. The chief customers for it
are foreigners and the article most sold is
the Italian butter in one and two-pound
tins. It sells for \$1 a pound in this money,
or about 50 cents in American gold. I am
told that at this price there is not a great
profit to the Italian butter makers, for the
tariff and the selling charges are high.
THROUGH THE FOREST IN A CANOE.

THROUGH THE FOREST IN A CANOE. Landing at Bataboyo, I was for a time at a loss how to make myself understood by the natives. There was no one about who spoke English, and my pure Cartillian Spanish did not seem to be understood. At last, however, I met a German storekeeper, a Mr. Kruger, who told me that there was a Mr. Kruger, who told me that there was am American living in the city. This was a Mr. Klein, a carpenter, contractor and undertaker. I soon found him among his coffine. He left his work and devoted himself to me for the day. Together we went to visit one of the biggest plantations of Ecuador. This belongs to Mr. Augustiae Barrios, a man who owns thousands of cattle and horses, and who selfs something like 300,000 pounds of chocolate beans every year. The plantation is now all under water, and we had to take a canoe to visit it. Our camoe was about thirty feet long and are met by the owner, and are made to feel at home. He orders a breakfast to be prepared for us and puts wine and cognac before us. His two pretty daughters are now called in to entertain us, and together we all drick to the better relations of our continuous of the cance, and told to hold myself steady. Leaving the city we were pushed along through the wide streets of water, passing by huts which seemed to be floating on the waves, until at last we moved on into the tropical forest. We rowed for miles among the tree tops, now grazing a great black alligator, and again chattered at by monkeys, who made faces at us as they scampered away. The trees were full of otrange birds, which fluttered and cried as we went by. Now we get a shot at one, a gallareta, a beautiful thing as big as a pigeon with a bill tike blood long less of a golden yellow and a plumage of royal purple.

## GREAT CONTINUATION

XTRAORDINARY as were the offerings we announced last week, the present ones will equal and in many in\_ stances excel them. Fresh addition to our unusually large stock were made Friday and Saturday and these we have subjected to the regular cut in prices. Nor is this cut confined to the goods herewith set forth, but includes every article in the house. "The Largest Furniture House in the West" never offered such flattering inducements. High grade goods at low grade prices is the order of this sale. We want it thoroughly understood that this is not a sale of damaged or worthless goods, but on the contrary a fine, well selected stock, such as only the combination of brain, energy and capital can get together. Some small firms may make an effort to follow in our path, but they are swallowed up in the whirlpool of our successful business.

### ALL ADVERTISED GOODS ARE AS REPRESENTED





oak, bevel plate mirror, 1 drawer velvet . lined. worth regular \$22. this week \$13.90.



Brass table imitation onyx top, very pretty, worth regular \$6.50, this week \$3.50.



solid oak-five roomy drawers, regular worth \$12, this week



Easelpretty design, worth regular \$1 this week



Palms, not imitation, but Palms, Ferns, Grasses, etc., that have actually grown, but which are treated in a way to make them everlasting. \$6.00 Fern or Palm, this week \$2.95.



Combination Book Case and Writing Desk, made for cur-tain front, ma-hogany finish or solld oak, worth regular \$13.50, this week \$7.50.



Corner Chair, beautiful mahogany finished frame and slik upholstery, worth anywhere \$10, this



Kitchen Safe, well finished, worth regu-

Carpet Bargains

that cannot last longer than this

Moquette Carpets-this week ......

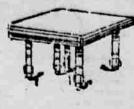
Velvet Carpet-



Center Table-Solid oak or mahogany finish, brass feet, price this week \$1.55.

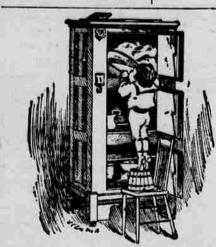
8710

69c



Extension Table, solid worth regular \$8.50; this week \$4.65.

Ladies' Desk, of quarter sawed oak or bird's eye maple, very stylish, worth \$12, this week \$5.90.



Sole agents Quick Meal

Gasoline Stoves-no one

else in Omaha has this

excellent stove for sale

but ourselves, notwithstanding what they might

advertise. 2-burner Gas-

oline Stove (not like cut),



Sole Agent

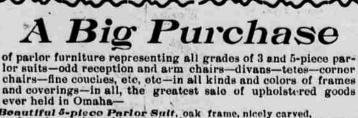
Heywood

Highest grade carriage made, worth \$16.00, this week

\$9.50



Beautiful Iron Bed-Bow extension foot Another Iron Bed-Nicely enameledbrass trimmings-very neatworth \$5.50, this week worth regular \$5.50-



suits-odd reception and arm chairs-divans-tetes-corner chairs—fine couches, etc., etc.—in all kinds and colors of frames and coverings—in all, the greatest sale of upholstered goods Boautiful 5-pieco Parior Suit, oak frame, nicely carved, handsomely upholstered in tapestry, full spring, regular price \$45.00—this week.

S-pieco Parior Suits, elegant mahorany finished frame uphoistèred in fine slik material, worth regular

\$40.00—this week. 23.00Upholstored Rocker, fine polished frame, well made and pretty, worth regular \$10—this week.... 4.90

17.50 Morris Reclining Chair, with handsome cushions, worth regular \$13.50, this week.... 6.75Odd Paclor Chairs, Massive oak frame, highly finished, worth regular \$7.50, this week.... 3.75 Divan, mahogany frame, beautiful silk covering, worth regular \$16, this week..... 9.50

Our On a bill of \$20.00-\$1.25 per week or \$5.00 per month. On a bill of \$30.00-\$1.50 per week or \$6.00 per month. On a bill of \$75.00-\$2.25 per week or \$9.00 per month. Termson a bill of \$100.00-\$2.50 per week or \$10.00 per month.

Tapestry Brussels Carpet-Heavy all wool Ingrain-this week ...... Stair Carpet, heavy, worth Matting-worth 35c-this week ...... Linoleum-worth 85c-Oil Cloth-worth 35c-this week .....

Crockery Glassware, etc Big reductions in dinner and toilet

109-piece Dinner Set-worth 7 85 100-piece China Dinner Set- 1950 worth \$35.00-this week .... 65-piece China Tea Set- ... 7 50 Tollet Set-including slop far with ball and cover-all stippled gold-worth \$11.00

Draperies Choice patterns and colorings-wonderfully low prices-

Brussels Net Lace Curtains- 5 50 worth \$10.00—this week.... Irish Point Lace Curtains-2 65 worth 5-this week ....... 2 Nottingham Lace Curtain— worth \$1.25-this week ..... 590 Tapestry Curtains-very pret-2 45

Chenille Portieres-worth 285 Rope Portleres-worth \$6.50-3 25 Bamboo and Brad Portieres- 1 75 worth \$4.00-this week ...... 1 75

Money Savers-Roll top Office Dask-worth 9 50 Lace Curtain Stretcher— worth \$3.50—this week .... 1 75 1-lb sack curled hair-worth 48c Brass Rods, per foot-Worth 10c-this week ... Ice Cream Freezer-worth \$3.00-this week ..... worth \$4.50—this week .... 225 Racks-worth 25cthis week .....

Building formerly occupied by the Morse Dry Goods Co.

TENE TENE

# eople's Furniture & Carpet (1

Building formerly occupied by the Morse Dry Goods Co.

Master Plumbers' Association

Edward Bellamy Dying.

green and then shooting out into a great green-walled chamber of water, the trees about which are loaded down with orchids, a sum equal to the wages of the average workingman. Insects are plenty, bugs and ants of every description fall upon us as we float onward, and Mr. Klein tells me how a great snake once dropped down into his boat from the branches above. The trees are all strange and tropical. There are rubber trees, trees loaded with alligator pears and here and there a great palm has hoisted its green head above the others. Outside of the insects and birds the silence is almost oppressive. The soft air is heavy a sum equal to the wages of the average Outside of the insects and birds the silicince is almost oppressive. The soft air is heavy with peace and rest, and the ripple of the water as our long canoe works its way onward seems to invite us to sleep. Now a canoe with a family of Indians passes us, and again a great cargo boat loaded with coesa is shoved along on its way to the markets.

A MILLIONAIRE'S PLANTATION. Nearly all the land above which we have been traveling belongs to the millionaire planter whom we are to visit. When we get out of the forest we come directly into the grazing lands of his plantation. The grass is now under water, and his herds have been taken to the high lands on the edge of the Andez. We are in a wide waste of waters, above which here and there the tops of the wire fences are to be seen. We sail right over these fences, now and then passing tenant houses of bamboo thatched with palm loaves. The houses are like those of Babahoyo, built high upon piles. Under each just over the water there is a platform on which the chickens and pigs of the owner live within six inches of drowning. As we near the great white are met by the owner, end are made to feel at home. He orders a breakfast to be pre-

I talk with him as to the profits of farming. He says he keeps no accounts, but that he leaves all to his foremen and overseers and all that is over and above the expenses is piccit. This year he will harvest 300,000 pounds of cocos, which at 10 cents profit a round will not him \$30,000 from this source

of royal purple.

I try a shot at a crocodile, but the concert in the concert in

it is really in force through the debt laws and the habits of the peone or laboring classes which cause them to keep in debt to their masters. The wages are so low that once in debt it is almost impossible to get out. Here, near the coast, peons get about \$8 a month, but in the interior they do not receive over half this, and one-tenth-of their earnings sees to the church. of their earnings goes to the church. The planters give their laborers twelve ounces of planters give their laborers twelve ounces of meat, fourteen ounces of rice or beans, a little lard or sait a day. Each also gets a hat, three coarse cotton shirts und three pairs of cotton pantaloons a year and a house such as I have described above. Their hours of work are from sunrise to sunset, and if a man skips a day this is charged to him. The women and children must work as well as the men. If a man runs away he is straightway put into prison for debt and stays there until some other planter is he is straightway put into prison for debt and stays there until some other planter is willing to pay him out and take him into his service. Even should a man get out of debt the conditions are such that he is soon in again. If there is a death in his family he has to borrow money to bury his dead. If he would be married the priest will charge him \$6 for performing the ceremony, and if he wants a hog or a donkey it is only by going into debt that he can get them. Automarriage, he usually prefers to live without the ceremony to paying the marriage out the ceremony to paying the marriage fees, and today, it is said, on this account 75 per cent of the births in Ecuador are illegitimate. Wages in Guayaquil and ulong the coast are much higher than in the inthe coast are much higher than in the interior. In the cities common workmen get 75 cents a day, carpenters, from \$1.50 to \$2; masons, painters and blacksmiths, about the same, and men servunts employed by the month, from \$10 to \$12 with board. Women receive from \$5 to \$10 with board. Tailora and shoemakers receive from \$6 to \$12 per week and printers, bakers and barbers the same. Living is in some respects very week and printers, bakers and barbers the same. Living is in some respects very cheap, but as regards imported artifics exceedingly dear. I paid \$1 a pound for canned meats, and a camp bed which I carry with me, which would be worth perhaps \$3 at home, cost me in Guayaquii \$8 of our money. Chairs which could be bought for 50 cents at home cost here \$3. They come in pieces and are put together by the furniture dealers. All imported articles cost a vast deal more in the interior on account of the excessive freight rates, there being no means for transportation over the mountains except on mules or on the backs of men.

FROM BODEGAS TO QUITO. FROM BODEGAS TO QUITO.

FROM BODEGAS TO QUITO.

This town of Bodegas or Babahoyo is the half-way station on the road to Quito. Here all goods from the interior plateau between the great Andean ranges are brought and sent down the river by rait, boat or steamer. Just now the floods are such that the goods are brought to the town of Savaneta, a day's ride by cance, from Bodegas and are brought by water to this point. As I write dozens of cances are being unloaded and their freight carried onto the steamer. Picturesque, half naked peons go along the streets with great loads of hides, bags of rubber or boxes of lard on their back, held there by ropes fastened above their foreheads. They are natives who have carried their goods on their backs or upon donkeys down the mountains for sale. They work more like beasts than men, laboring for the mere pittance which I have mentioned above. It is by such means that all freight is carried from the seacoust to the capital. It takes twenty-four Indians to carry a piano, and the cost of the freight is greater by the time they reach Quito than the cost of the plano itself. Thus ordinary packages of goods put up in bundles or boxes of 100 pounds each form a load for a mule, and such a load from here to Quito costs from \$6 to \$7, or from \$60 to

\$70 per ton. The freight on a small boiler recently sent was \$100, and the rates for heavy articles are such as to prohibit them.

The distance of this city from the coast is 130 miles, and from here to Quito is 165 miles. Think of paying \$60 for carrying a miles. Think of paying \$60 for carrying a ton of freight 165 miles and you see one of the difficulties of developing a trade with interior Ecuador. And still it said that a good wagon road could be made the whole way. The passes over the mountains into the valley are nearly three miles in height and the roads are mule paths, which at this writing are always the payers in the said the roads are mule paths, which at this writing area. writing are almost impassable. I had in-tended to have made the journey to Quito and bought a camping outfit at a cost of \$55 to do it. Here, however, I um told that owing to the recent floods it will take at least ten days of mule riding through the mud and rain, and the Brazilian minister, who has just come through from Quito, tells me that he had to wade part of the way through water up to his waist. The Ecudorians may well say: "Our roads are for birds, not men." There is, in fact, only one good piece of road in all Ecuador. This is about seventy miles long and it runs from Ambats on the plateaut to Outer. ambata on the plateau to Quito. There is an English stuge coach which carries you over it and takes you from one point to another. In about a day and a half. Ecuador has also about fifty-four miles of ratiroad. This is a ra. row gauge running from a stati mon the River Guyas, opposite Guyasa. on the River Guyas, opposite Guayaquil, to Chimoo. The road has cars and locomotives which were made in Pennsylvania and it was built by an American named Kelley. It is now owned by the government and an American gyndicate has. I am told, a construction to complete the Chimo though the cession to complete it to Quito, though the requisite capital, \$12,000,000, has not yet been raised. The roal now runs to the foot of the Andrs, and it is said by engineers that its completion is without doubt a mechanical possibility. As to whether it would pay or not is uncertain, as is also the question as to how far the government would

contribute to its suport.
FRANK G. CARPENTER. On the Chiffonierot every faultiess dresser—S. & H. "VIOLETS"—the aristocratic perfume for the breath. Five cents. All dealers.

Shipping Coal to Cuba.

PHILADELPHIA, April 16.—The British steamer Willowdeen sailed for Cuba today with 3,500 tons of coal for the Matanzas Railroad company. This is the last shipment of a contract to supply 25,000 tons of coal. Recarding the possibility of the sail coal. Regarding the possibility of the coal being captured in the event of war, an of-ficial of the company supplying the coal said that inasmuch as the coal was being conveyed in a British vessel and the rail-road is operated by Englishmen, he thought it would be perfectly sufe.

Two Dend Men in a Box Car.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., April 16.—In a box car of a 'Frisco freignt train arriving here were found two dead men, one of whom had were found two dead men, one of whom had been shot n the breast and the other in the side. By the side of one of the men was found a pistol, one chamber of which was empty. No other weapon could be found, and it is supposed that others had a hand. On the person of one of the men was found a painters' union card, bearing the words "P. Muenca, union 147, 139 Randolph street, Chicago."

#### SAGO PALM OF TUDOR PLACE

On a bill of \$200.00-\$4.00 per month or \$15.00 per month.

Relic of Revolutionary Times in Historic Georgetown.

BELONGS TO THE WASHINGTON FAMILY

Came Over in the Ship that Provoked Boston's Famous Tea Party. Thrives Well, Though a Century Old.

One of the most interesting homes in historic Georgetown is the Tudor place. The sago palm of revolutionary fame stands in the Tudor conservatory in winter and on the beautiful lawn in summer. It belongs to Martha Washington's granddaughter, who is



Colonial Dame or Daughter of the Revolu-tico. Her three ancestors barely escaped being dumped into Boston harbor with other cargo at the famous tea party.

during Mrs. Kennon's life there has been a wonderful growth of fem-shaped, delicate leave, soft and spongy in texture and color. She showed me last year's growth, beautifully preserved under glass.

When left on the tree, until the sap is pretty well down in the trunk, they retain their shape and color many years. She told me that she cut them a little too early last searon, and they had withered away to about half their natural size. Botanisis have examined them with keen interest. It appears like a cabbage, and clowly unfolds its yellowish brown fern leaves, after the fashion of our house ferns. If left on the tree they die, like blossoms under a glass dome. They have a place of honor in the beautiful drawing room of Tudor place beside a large case of precious relics, souvenirs of Mount



AN HISTO RICAL PALM.

Mrs. Brittania W. Konnon is the daughter of Colcoel Thomas Peter, who married Martha Custis, and is the widow of Commo-Martha Custis, and is the widow of Commodore Beverly Kennon, who lost his life by the explosion of a gun upon the Princeton in 1846. The main body of the old house pride the souvenirs of her childhood and was built by Colonel Peter in 1816. In this

Washington to their daughter and grand-

visit to Tudor place, when she was a little Virginia maid of 9 years, and the sago palm was only 11 years old.

Never was a child more tenderly cared for than this sago paim, now a semi-tree. It stands, green and thrifty, above tanks of red and white camelias, szaliss and SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 16,-The Na-tional Association of Master Plumbers roses, needing ever a temperature of 60 or adopted a resolution prohibiting supply

adopted a resolution prohibiting supply houses from selling plumbing material to any person not a member of the association under penalty of withdrawing the trade of association members from such supply houses as violate the spirit of the resolution. The following officers were elected: President, S. L. Malcom, New York; secretary, A. H. Brown, New York; vice president, P. M. Murphy, Chicagoz treasurer, William E. Goodman of Milwaukee. New Orleans was selected as the next place of meeting. The convention adjourned sine die. In 1775, when the historic cargo of tea was dumped into Boston tarbor, there were on board three small palms. The largest was carefully scot to Mount Vernon; an-other to the home of Governor Morris, in Morrisania, while the third was taken to Morrisania, while the third was taken to the Pratt gardens, near Philadelphia. Tenycars later the conservatory at Mount Vertion was burned and the palm lost. Thirty-six years later, in 1813, Mrs. Kennon's mother drove in her carriage (a journey of four days) to Philadelphia, visited the Pratt gardens, bought several little plants and carried them in a basket to her own greenhouse. One of them was an off-whoot of the original sago palm, and today is a veritable Colonial Dame or Daughter of the Revolu-DENVER, April 16.—Edward Bellamy, the famous author, who came to Denver from his home in Massachusetts last fall in the hope of regaining his health, is dying of consumpton. He is very low and the end is believed to be near.

It is now aimost a century old, and had never known another home. Its fruit is not abundant, like the coccanut or date palm. It bears a small apricot-shaped fruit only once in several years. Its terminal budding at the end of the stem is like a crown Some years it unfolds long elender spikes, or palm branches, but four or five times during Mrs. Kennon's life there has been

case of precious relics, souvenirs of Moun Vernon, gifts from George and Martha

Baby Scratched Continually

Our babe, two months old, broke out in sores over her face and ears. She seemed to be in great misery, and would scratch continually. I noticed your advertisement in our home paper, and supposed it would be a good thing for our Badie. I used the Curtcura (ointment) and Curtcura Soar, and they were a great benefit to her. I did not like to give medicine inwardly to a child so young, but saw that she must have something to drive the disease out, so I got a bottle of Curtcura RESOLVENT, to purify her blood, and gave her about one third of the bottle, and your medicines have done wonders for her.

Mrs. LOUISA ACKERMAN, Tiffin, Iowa.
Feb. 12, 1808.

# Eozema All Over Head and Face.

Two Doctors, No Benefit. Tried CUTICURA REMEDIES with Rapid Cure.

I was troubled several years with cutaneous diseases which developed into chronic Eo-zema, which spread all over my head, and down on my face. I took medical treatment down on my face. I took medical treatment from two doctors and received but little relief. Then I tried several lotions, etc., which we had in the store, but only received little relief from them. At times, the dreadful itching became almost intolerable. When I was heated, the Eczema became painful, and almost distracted me. I was advised to try CUTICURA REMEDIES and did so, and found them all that is claimed for them. The Eczema rapidly disappeared, and I am well, with no trace of any cutaneous disease. Shall always recommend CUTICURA to all.

J. EMMETT REEVES.

Feb. 22, '98.

Box 125, Thorntown, Ind.