

THE PHILIPPINES.

These Islands May Be Considered a Lotus-Eating Utopia.

St. Louis Republic.

I cannot say I exactly enjoyed life in the Philippines. The heat was intense, the loneliness no less so, for I was the only white woman in that part, and the insects were atrocious. There were even worse enemies than those in the form of snakes, and every day when I went for my sea bath I had to send a little native into the water before me to see if there were any sharks about. On the other hand, the vegetation was superb. One almost forgave the heat for the sake of the beautiful flowers and foliage it produced.

The native is indolent in the extreme; never tired of squatting down and gazing at nothing in particular. He works so many days to find himself in rice, then takes a rest for so many more days. He can obtain almost all his requirements direct from the bands of nature, and procure for himself, with trifling amount of labor, a large amount of comfort. The cocoa plant supplies him with food and drink, and with material necessary for the construction of his hut and the manufacture of various articles he uses, and also with oil. The hipa palm also flourishes in brackish water, and its leaves are extremely useful for roof thatching. Sugar, brandy and vinegar are made from the sap. The leaves of the Pandanus tree are employed for making mats and baskets. Bamboos, with their luxuriant leafy tops, grow plentifully. Nature has endowed these splendid plants, which surpass all others in beauty, with many useful qualities, and so ready for immediate use that a few sharp cuts suffice to convert them into all kinds of articles of domestic value. The bamboo possesses, in proportion to its lightness, an extraordinary strength, the parallel position and toughness of its fibers render it easy to split, and when split its pieces are wonderfully pliable and elastic. On account of its unsurpassed floating power, it is pre-eminently fitted for locomotion by a country poor in roads, but rich in water courses.

Of all the countries in the world, the Philippines have the greatest claim to be considered a lotus-eating Utopia. A native frequently may be seen floating down the stream asleep on a heap of coconuts. When the nuts run ashore the sleeper rouses himself sufficiently to push himself off with a long bamboo, and contentedly relapses into slumber, as his eccentric raft regains the current of the river. The way the raft is formed is by placing the loose nuts in the center and by binding them round with some of the husks which have been previously detached.

Rice fields abound. They yearly receive a fresh layer of fertile soil, washed down from the mountains and spread over their surface by the overflowing of the rivers. Sugar, coffee, maize, chocolate and tobacco are greatly grown; also the famous hemp from which is made cordage, and the finer kinds into material for dress purposes. Pina, the most beautiful fabric there is, is made from the leaf of the pineapple. To prepare the fiber for weaving, a woman places a board on the ground, and upon it a pineapple leaf, with the hollow side upwards, and, sitting at one end of the board, she holds the leaf firmly with her toes and scrapes its outer surface with a shell and reduces the leaf to rags. In this manner a stratum of course longitudinal fibers is disclosed, which the operator lifts up most carefully in a compact strip; then, turning it round, she scrapes it again down to the layer of fiber, which she draws to its full length. Next it is washed and dried in the sun, and afterwards combed.

The betel nut, too, is largely cultivated, as its leaf, when coated with lime made from oyster shells, and folded up, is used to coil round the area nut, the whole forming the buyo (betel) which the natives chew. A native can go for hours without food if he has his betel; and after many years devoted to chewing the habit becomes almost a necessity, as is the case with opium. It is a displeasing sight to see a chewer, for his lips and teeth appear to be smeared with blood. The cotton grown is used for pillows; it is useless for spinning as the staple is extremely short. The islands are remarkable for rich timber trees, and gold, copper, iron and coal are found. The gold washing in the rivers is mostly done by women, who use a flat wooden dish. When the light sand is washed away there remains a stratum consisting chiefly of iron, flint and ore. This is put in a cocoa shell and again washed carefully with the addition of the slimy juice of the Gogo, a climbing mimosa, the stem of which, when pounded, is much used as a soap, and is considered a good beanifier for the hair. The fine, heavy sand remains suspended therein for a longer time than in pure water, and thus is more easily separated from the gold dust. In order to melt

the gold and form it into a lump, in which state it is bought by the Chinese, it is placed in a small shell, and after being covered with a handful of charcoal, placed in a potsherd, a woman blows through a narrow bamboo cane on the coals, and in a minute the work is done. As a general rule failure in most mining speculations is no doubt due to the unwillingness of the natives to cooperate with European capitalists, and in this they find encouragement from the friar, who is averse to innovation of any kind. The native, too, in rural districts will not submit to constant, organized and methodical labor at a daily wage to be paid periodically when he has finished his work.

Cock fighting is the national pastime, indeed the passion for it may well be termed a national vice. Tremendously large sums are bet on the result of the game. It leads many men to borrow money at usury, to theft, and frequently to murder; and the worst characters in the islands are ruined cockfighters. The sport is extremely repulsive; each bird is armed with a sharp curved spur, 3 inches long, which always causes the death of one or both birds by the wounds it inflicts. If a cock shows signs of fear and declines the encounter it is plucked alive. Nearly every native owns a fighting cock, many are never seen out of doors without their pets in their arms, and upon these creatures they heap the tenderest caresses. Cases have been known of natives having fled from their burning huts taking care to save their fighting cocks, but leaving their wives and children to look after themselves. Dancing is also much indulged in. The chief dance is called the Balitao. A man and a woman stand vis-a-vis and alternately sing a love ditty. The theme usually opens with the regret of the young man that his amorous overtures have been disregarded. Explanations follow in the poetic dialogue, as the parties dance around each other keeping a slow step to the most plaintive strains of music, then a ray of joy seems to lighten them, their steps and actions of body and arms energetically quicken, until at a brisk pace the dance finishes.

The Tagal women, the most beautiful of the natives, are very graceful, with large dark eyes and white even teeth, and luxuriant black hair, which is not coarse. You seldom see a woman who has not hair below her knees. Their dress consists of a flowing skirt of gay colors and a "tapis" lightly drawn around the figure and a low chemise with immensely wide short sleeves. The better classes wear a square neckcloth made of "pina," most beautifully embroidered; on their naked feet they have embroidered slippers of so small a size that their little toes protrude for want of room and grasp the outside of the sandal. The men wear white coats and trousers, with a shirt of pina—that is, the fine fabric made of the pineapple leaf—worn outside. Cloth made of hemp composes the dress of the men of the poorer classes. An English hat is a great possession for this class. If a man is the happy owner of one, and it comes on to rain, he immediately takes it off and carefully wraps it up in a cloth.

Spanish and Australian horses cannot stand the climate. The horses used are a cross between the small Andalusian horse and the Chinese mare. They are swift, strong, sure-footed and elegant little animals. The buffalo of Carabao is a most useful beast for drawing heavy weights for a short time, but cannot work more than two hours together in the sun. Europeans cannot ride it, but the natives and the Carabao thoroughly understand one another.

The jungle abounds with insects and reptiles—lizards, snakes, scorpions, guanas, frogs, centipedes, tarantulas, large spiders, hornets and cockroaches. Ants are very destructive, the worst being the white ant. There are many species of ants, ranging in size from that of a pin's head to an inch in length. Flying ants are disagreeable, and in the damp undergrowth there are leeches. One has to be careful there, as it is a known fact that the leeches have frequently caused death by getting into the nostrils, throat and stomach. The boa constrictors are harmless in the Philippines. Some people keep snakes in their houses to drive the rats away, but the bite of the dreaded ones is fatal if not cauterized at once. They are met with in the paddy fields and amongst the tall blades of rice.

MARY CARENEGE WILLIAMS.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dipped and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

An Editor Loose.

This is the way the editor feels when he does his sentiment in blank verse:

"I would flee from the city's rule and law—from its fashions and formal loo—and go where the strawberry rows on its straw and the gooseberry rows on its goose; where the catnip tree is climbed by the cat as she clutches for her prey—the guileless and unsuspecting rat on the rattan bush a day; I will catch with ease the saffron row and the cowlet in their glee, as they leap in joy from bough to bough on the top of a crowsfoot tree; and I will see the partridge drum his drum and the woodchuck chuck his wood, and the dog devour the dogwood plum in the primitive solitude.

"O let me drink from the moss-grown pump, that was hewn from the pump-tree! Eat mush and drink from a frog stump, from fully and fashionably new watered mush from the mushroom vice, and milk from the milkweed sweet—with pineapple from the pine. And then to the white-washed dairy I'll turn, where the dairymaid fastens his, her ruddy and golden butter to churn from the milk of her butterflies; and I'll rise at morn with the earliest bird, to the fragrant farmyard pass, and watch while the farmer turns his herd of grasshoppers out to graze.—Pacific Union

His Mother Died too Often.

When Shafter was senior colonel of the army he was temporarily in charge of some western post, and a number of his command an exceedingly bright capable fellow, whose cleverness was continually getting him reduced to ranks, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. One day this soldier turned up at Shafter's headquarters with a long face and applied for leave to attend the funeral of his mother, who had died the previous night, he said, in the town. The request was granted; but later on, in looking over the same records, the colonel discovered that the same man had been granted leave the month before on the identical pretext. Shafter said nothing; but a couple of days afterward encountered the bereaved warrior on the parade ground. "Look here, my man," said Peos Bill, solemnly, "I want to ask you a question. Were you good to that mother of yours while she was alive?" "Well, sir—yes, sir—that is, I hope so," stammered the culprit, not knowing what was coming.

"I hope so, too," replied the colonel. "I've heard of mothers dying for their sons; but never of one dying twice in thirty days for one. You may go in mourning for a month—in the guard house."

Significant Greeting Given to our Soldiers.

PABANA, Dec. 12.—The First North Carolina regiment which arrived here yesterday morning on the United States transport Roumania, disembarked this morning and marched through the city, with band and colors, to camp at Marianao. By the time the regiment had reached the suburb of Cero many hundreds of men, women and children were following all showing deep emotion, the men embracing one another, the women weeping from excessive pleasure and the children shouting endearing names as the North Carolinians marched along.

The troops were amazed at the intensity of feeling displayed. Several hundred Cubans followed the regiment all the way to Marianao, a distance of seven miles. The troops, in heavy marching order made a fine appearance, reaching the camp about 11 o'clock this morning, where they were soon comfortably installed.

—Mrs. Mannerly (to her daughter, who has just returned from tea with friends)—I hope you said "No, thank you," oftener than you did "Yes, thank you." Mabel—Yes, I did. I had to be eating more'n half an hour before they began saying, "Don't you think you've eaten enough?" "Aren't you afraid you'll make yourself ill?" And I said, "No, thank you," every time. —"Well, Uncle Jim," said the lawyer, "the doctor says there's no hope for you." "Yes, sah; dey tells me I gwine to cross over." "Have you made your will?" "Yes, sah; I done will to go." "I mean," said the lawyer, in an explanatory way, "have you anything to leave." "Oh, yes, sah," explained the old man, joyfully; "two wives and de rheumatism."

Mr. H. A. Pass, Bowman, Ga., writes: "One of my children was very delicate and we despaired of raising it. For months my wife and I could hardly get a night's rest until we began the use of Pitts Curative. We found great relief from the first bottle. Pitts Curative acts promptly and cures permanently. It is pleasant to the taste, and children take it without complaining. It is free from poisonous drugs and chemicals.

—Fond Mother—Well, Hannah, how are you succeeding at school? Hannah—The teacher says I'm getting up in figures. "Indeed?" "Yes, I used to be seventh in my class, and now I stand sixteenth. I'm pushing on."

All Sorts of Paragons.

—The cynic is the man who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.

—Many a man will fight you, if you kick his dog, who lets his wife carry in all the wood.

—The man who never makes any mistakes misses many splendid chances to learn something.

—Madam Roland declines marriage as an institution in which one person undertakes to provide happiness for two.

—If some men were as tender in heart as they are in pocket, what great things they would do for their Lord.

—A good way to find out how much religion people have is to watch them when they can't have their own way.

—The devil has a mortgage on the soul of the man who expects to get to Heaven because he has never robbed a bank or killed his brother.

—There is a tribe in Central Africa among whom speakers in public are required to stand on one leg while speaking, and to speak only as long as they can so stand.

—A recent court decision in England gives a man a right to sue the preacher when he makes the man's wife go to church instead of staying at home and cooking his dinner.

—A novel flower has been found at the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. It has a faculty of changing its color during the day. In the morning it is white, when the sun is at its zenith it is red and at night it is blue. Only at noon does it give out any perfume.

—He has been drinking hard nearly a month. I should think he would begin to see snakes!" "He drinks Irish whiskey only, and there are no snakes in Ireland, you know," was the response.

—Frances—Harry says he just wants to fall down and worship me all the time. Her Mauna—O, well, don't mind that, dear. After you're married he won't let it interfere with his business.

No man can work well with a torpid liver or constipated bowels. A few doses of Picky Ash Bitters will quickly remove this condition and make work a pleasure. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

It has been developed in New York that the most modern fire engines were useless in subduing flames above the fifth and sixth floor of the modern sky scrapers and the result will be to make them entirely fire-proof, which is practical, or stop at the sixth story.

"Who is da man Talmage we hear so much about?" asked Flatfoot Jones the other day. "Why, don't you know?" said Brother Snow. "He am de great Brooklyn preacher." "Precher!" exclaimed Jones. "I thought he was a comic lecturer." "Why, Brudder Flatfoot?" "Kase dey call him de wit, Talmage."

An ill paid minister went to his deacon to solicit an increase of salary. "Salary," said the deacon: "I thought you worked for souls?" "So I do," replied the poor man, "but I cannot eat souls. And, if I could, it would take a good many souls of your size to make a dish."

Good-Bye, Rheumatism.

The Right Remedy Will Banish it Forever.

If you would forever be rid of the aches and pains, and sometimes the tortures produced by Rheumatism, you must take the right remedy. Those who continue to suffer are relying upon remedies which do not reach their trouble. The doctor's treatment always consists of potash and mercury, which only intensify the disease, causing the joints to stiffen and the bones to ache, besides seriously impairing the digestive organs.

Rheumatism is a disordered state of the blood, and the only cure for it is a real blood remedy. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) goes down to the very bottom of all diseases of the blood, and promptly cures cases that other remedies can not reach.

Mr. E. K. S. Clinkscale, a prominent attorney of Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes: "Two years ago I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I had tried every remedy I could hear of except S. S. S. I had been to Hot Springs, Ark., where I remained for twelve weeks under treatment, but I experienced no permanent relief, and returned home, believing that I would be a sufferer as long as I lived. At a time when my pains were almost unbearable, I

chanced to read your advertisement and was impressed with it so much that I decided to try S. S. S. I took eleven bottles and was entirely relieved of all pain and cured permanently. When I began to take S. S. S. I was unable to sit or stand with any ease, and could not sleep. Since taking the last dose I have had no return of the Rheumatism, and I take great pleasure in recommending S. S. S. to any one who has the misfortune to suffer with this disabling disease."

S. S. S. is the only cure for Rheumatism, which is the most stubborn of blood diseases. It is not intended to give relief only, but by completely neutralizing the acid condition of the blood it forces out every trace of the disease and rids the system of it forever. It is

Purely Vegetable and one thousand dollars reward is offered to any chemist who can prove that it contains a particle of mercury, potash, or any other mineral ingredient. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy guaranteed to be absolutely free from mineral mixtures. Books sent free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

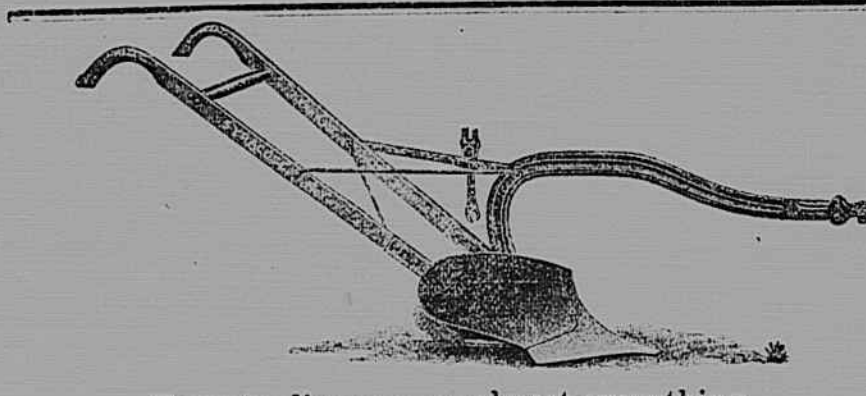


OSBORNE & CLINKSCALES

Are Sole Agents at Anderson, S. C., for Iron King and Elmo Stoves, Garland Stoves and Ranges, AND THE Times Line of Cook Stoves.

The above Stoves are bought in Car Lots direct from the manufacturers. Thus we save "middle man's" profit, and also get cheaper freight rates. Customers who buy Stoves from us get the advantage of this. We carry a well-selected stock of FANCY CHINA, PORCELAIN GOODS, CHINA DINNER SETS and TEA SETS. Just the thing for Christmas Presents. Call on us.

OSBORNE & CLINKSCALES, The Sole Agents for Iron King Stoves.



Experts disagree on almost everything, but when the subject touches upon the great Superiority of . . .

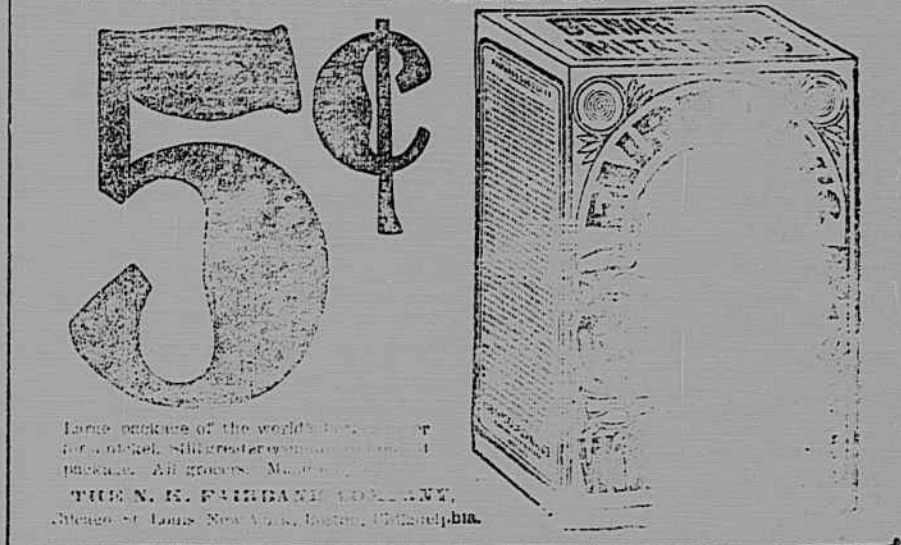
THE GREAT SYRACUSE TURN PLOW

There is but one opinion, and that is that it is the best Plow on earth. Syracuse Plows are designed right, made right, sold right. They will turn land where others have failed, and build for themselves a demand wherever introduced. The popularity of this Plow comes from genuine merit. Competitors will tell you that they have something just as good, but don't be deceived—there is but one best, and that is the SYRACUSE. We want to sell you one.

WARRIORS, And Steam Harrows, like Syracuse Plows, are thoroughly

Yours truly, BUCK BROS.

SOMETHING NEW



GLASS FOR WINDOWS. GLASS FOR HOT HOUSES. GLASS FOR SHOW CASES. GLASS FOR CRAVAT AND GLOVE CASES. CUT ANY SHAPE WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

EVANS PHARMACY.

Something Choice to Eat

IS what every person wants and I can supply them. I make it a point to keep pure, fresh Goods, and can please the most fastidious in both quality and price. Just now the house-keeper finds it difficult to supply the table, but if you will give me a call I can help you, as I keep—

PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES of Every Description.

My Stock of Canned Goods can't be exceeded. FRUITS of all kinds in season, and when you want to make a Fruit Cake I can supply your demands. Fine line of CONFECTIONERIES, TOBACCO and CHOCOLATE. Just received a fresh lot of POTATOES, CABBAGE, Etc.

Yourself please, Free City Delivery. G. F. BIGBY.

Santiago is under American rule, becoming the cleanest city in Cuba; and its death-rate has decreased from 70 a day to 20.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed schedule in Effect Oct. 16, 1893.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Ex. Sum., No. 11, Daily, No. 12. Lists routes between various cities like Lv. Charleston, Ar. Columbia, etc.

SOLE AGENTS

Osborne & Clinkscale, Atlanta, Ga.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.

H. C. BEATTIE, Receiver.

Table with columns: WESTBOUND, STATIONS, EASTBOUND, No. 11, First Class, Daily, No. 12, P. M.—Leave, Arrive A. M.

Experts disagree on almost everything, but when the subject touches upon the great Superiority of . . .

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT, WILMINGTON, N. C., NOV. 20, 1893. Fast Line Between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina, North Carolina.