

THE PHILIPPINES.

Some Filipino Habits as Seen by Americans There.

A. G. R. in N. Y. Evening Post.

MANILA, Oct. 22.—The present is not at all a favorable time for the study of Filipino character or Filipino ways of life. Taken en masse, the Filipinos are in an abnormal mood. Broadly, they are either engaged in efforts to adjust themselves to new and unfamiliar conditions. Because of this, the Filipino who comes under the observation of the visiting American is not readily to be accepted as the typical man of the island.

Another point arises, too. The view of the individual observer is affected by his own temperament and mental habits. A and B may employ the same Filipino cartwright. A pronounces the cocher to be an utterly reckless driver and an unscrupulous little rascal. B thinks the same man to be the cleverest thing he ever saw, because of the dash with which he is whirled through a crowded street without a collision, and declares that the fellow is fair and reasonable in his charges. The Filipino boy (who is a man of probably thirty years) who cares for my room at the hotel serves me to my entire satisfaction. My room is clean, my shoes and clothing are brushed and cared for, my calls promptly answered, and all my requirements duly met. My neighbor, in the adjoining room, rows at the chap and finds nothing done to his satisfaction. Probably no one of these four, A, B, my neighbor or myself, gets a true measure of the Filipino character, yet each is ready to assert that the Filipinos are this or that, thus or so.

The Filipinos cut a telegraph wire, run provisions through the American lines, and freupon American outposts from the concealment of bamboo jungles. A calls them cowards, dastards and tricksters. B asserts their cleverness in adopting the only system of warfare by which they can hope to score any measure of success. A thinks the Filipinos a dirty lot because their domestic environments so often suggest the imperative need of a revision in its method of sanitation. B thinks them a cleanly race because he notices so many of them while they are bathing.

The matter of cleanliness is one of the inconsistencies of Filipino character. Their houses and surroundings may be on the verge of filthiness, but they are, as a very general rule, most careful in their attention to personal ablutions. Again there comes a curious inconsistency. They will bathe in the muddy Pasig and in the canals of the city and its vicinity. Some of these canals are but little better than sewers. They are usually foul in appearance, and often unseemingly offensive in smell. American methods are strenuously seeking to change the custom of former days, but these sluggish, muddy-bottomed channels are still made the receptacle of a considerable amount of offal and refuse. Yet these people bathe in them regardless of their doubtful composition.

The Pasig is a less notably offensive bath tub. Yet it is the main system into which the canals discharge by tide water, and the stream itself is often a rich compound of alluvial matter. Its special advantage lies in its dilution by reason of its volume. The morning bath along the river front is one of the interesting sights of Manila.

Few visitors see it because of the early hours of the performance. I should not have seen it myself had I not been obliged to get on board a steamer one morning at a most unholly hour. Both sexes bathe together, but there is no immodesty about it. All are as fully garbed as the bathers at Coney Island or Rockaway. It is a common enough sight to see a native washing his feet and limbs in a street puddle, and some one or more, male or female, old or young, will usually be seen taking more or less of a bath at the hydrants in the outlying wards of the city. Except in the case of "kids," the bath is often taken with but slight change in the apparel. The men who thus bathe publicly are not customarily overdressed anyway. The ladies come from their houses in the vicinity, wearing a single garment secured under the arms and above the bust. The bath is taken by pouring water over the head and shoulders. This finds variation in a home bath by fetching the water instead of going to it. I have seen women sitting in a tub on the ground in front of their houses, garbed as above, and pouring and rubbing with manifest satisfaction.

They beach along the shore of Ermita and Malate, the southern extension of the city, is another well frequented bathing spot. There is little swimming. Many Filipinos can swim,

and some are powerful swimmers. I have seen men from the cascos in the Bay plunge into a very strong current for the purpose of carrying a line to some boat or to the shore 100 or 200 feet away. But for bathing they prefer to make splash or pour. Children take readily to the process. But the water is warm and lacks, even the sea water, that invigorating snap which comes from a dip or plunge in none other waters. The houses of the better classes are supplied with bathing facilities, usually the shower bath, though occasionally the tub.

Another evidence of personal cleanliness is in the apparel. Even among the poorer classes there is a noticeable neatness of garb. Across the street, which runs beside the hotel at which I stay, there is a large cigar and cigarette factory. Most of the employees are women. They are of all ages, from girls of 10 or 12 years to women of 40 or more. In New York their pay would make them an object of the efforts of a variety of philanthropic organizations. They file past my windows on their way to and from work. I have yet to notice one whose gauzy camisa and panuela, print skirt and tapis, showed any great need of the laundry. There may be a measure of shabbiness, even though that is quite unusual, but it is quite uncommon to see them dirty.

I did not find either Puerto Ricans or Cubans to be faithful church attendants. The Filipinos are remarkable for their fidelity in that respect, and Sunday and various feast days are times of a kind of a dress parade. The best of garments and the most of jewelry belong to the church service, and one notes prominently the whiteness of the masculine clothing and the spotlessness of the feminine. The dresses of the women (I should call them gowns if I were certain of the range of that term) are of all imaginable colors and combinations of colors, from entire black to plaids of red, green and yellow. That applies to the skirt. The tapis, which may be called the Filipino overskirt, is usually of some black cloth.

Except in the case of the more wealthy, the stocking of the Filipino woman is almost exclusively a religious institution. Most wear the peculiar shoe of the country, the chinelas, at all times on the street. Few wear stockings except on Sunday or on days of church feasts. All do not wear them. Many cannot afford that much. But a pair of black stockings is to a Filipino woman very much what a pair of kid gloves is to an American woman, except that the American glove is in more common and general use than the Filipino stocking. One of the noticeable points about the Filipino women is their modesty. Their standard of dress and demeanor is not as ours is, but I am not sure that their modesty is not of a truer type than the American. It is certainly more honest, less self-conscious, and perhaps less prudish.

There are few better ways in which to study the customs of any people than by spending an hour or two in their markets. I am continually noting marked differences between the customs of this bit of Spain's former possessions and those of her possessions in the West Indies. In Puerto Rico the market was virtually closed at noon. Here it is a busy spot throughout the day. It is a market and a restaurant. One may sit down to a dinner, in courses, of the most unattractive messes imaginable. He may buy, as scores of the natives appear to be doing all the day long, little bowls of "chow" in any number of varieties. He may buy a little slab of slimy, sticky-looking paste, of the type known as dulce (sweet), wrapped in a piece of banana leaf, thereby courting almost certain indigestion, and, from the general appearance of the stuff, possible death.

The prevalence of dirt and flies around the average Filipino market causes one to wonder that the death rate of the island is not any number of times greater than it is. Apparently, no part of an animal killed for market is thrown away. Everything is brought up and exposed for sale, exposed also to the flies and the heat and humid air, in the markets patronized by the swarming thousands of the poorer classes. Fish is a staple diet, and a variety is offered. In the markets of the masses the fish vendors may be seen squatting, not seated, before their large, flat baskets of fish, large and small, fresh, stale, smoked or dried. The vegetables are of a more attractive appearance, in considerable variety, though usually

small in size through lack of proper cultivation. Many of the vegetables are familiar to American eyes. Some many of the fruits.

In the markets one will see piles of a wholly unfamiliar article. It does not look like a fruit, neither has it quite the appearance of a nut. It is an oval in shape, two and a half inches in length, its skin battered and fibrous. There is nothing attractive about it in either appearance or smell, yet it is practically indispensable to the Filipinos of the lower classes, and equally so to many of the better classes. They call it buyo. Properly it is the areca nut, which, when the kernel is separated from the husk and wrapped in the betel leaf, coated with a bit of lime, is to many oriental peoples even more than chewing tobacco is to many who are supposed to be their superiors. In the same vicinity will be seen the vendors of the betel leaf, while others prepare the combination in packets suitable for individual "chew." It will also be distributed immediately at hand and the bright red stains which may be seen everywhere about are accounted for.

The nuts are brought from the country in large boat loads, and the betel leaves are brought in fresh almost daily. The Moros of Sulu are even more vigorously addicted to buy than are the Filipinos. One rarely meets Moro man whose sash does not hold a small metal box, of Chinese make, stowed with his almost indispensable buyo.

The Chinaman, both as a merchant and laborer, plays a prominent part in all the life at Manila. His shops and stores may be seen anywhere where there is trade to be had, though certain thoroughfares, like the Calle Rosario and Calle Santo Cristo, are almost distinctly his own. Industry is his habit, but thrift appears to be his nature. He wastes nothing, and one can but wonder what on earth can ever be done with the stacks of seemingly useless rubbish which may be seen heaped up in the dingy shops of the dealers in the things which even a poverty-stricken Filipino would throw away. "Waste not, want not," is a true saying, its logical conclusion would be that there was no such a thing in the world as a Chinaman who wanted anything.

One may see a phase of Filipino life on the Escolta and the Luneta; but it will be largely the life of a class. To see the life of the masses, one does well to go into the crowded and dingy streets of the Tondo district. It is not a pleasant place, and it does smell horribly. But there are more Filipinos here than there are on the Escolta, and they are probably more representative.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every State in the Union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventive and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for that disease. M. V. Fisher, of Liberty, Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." This remedy is for sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

One means of gaining happiness, contends a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal, is the art of laying aside in the evening all the work and duties of the day. Every person ought to have some simple evening diversion as a relaxation, even if it is only the pleasure of having a good magazine to read aloud, or some topic of interest to discuss, or some simple pleasure to share with others.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy I ever used for coughs and colds. It is unequalled for whooping cough. Children all like it," writes H. N. Williams, Gentryville, Ind. Never fails. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Its early use prevents consumption. Evans Pharmacy.

"Young man," said the girl's father, "do you realize that in asking for my daughter's hand in marriage you are asking me to give up my only child?" "Excuse me, sir," replied the young man, "but you are evidently laboring under a misapprehension. I propose to come and live with you, after we are married, and you will then have two children, instead of one. Now, what more could you ask?"

I want to let the people who suffer from rheumatism and sciatica know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me after a number of other medicines and a doctor had failed. It is the best liniment I have ever known of.—J. A. Dodgen, Alpharetta, Ga. Thousands have been cured of rheumatism by this remedy. One application relieves the pain. For sale by Hill Orr Drug Co.

How Wooden Plates Are Made.

When you buy a pound of butter, or some strawberries, or other small fruits for dessert, the grocer sends them home to you each in its neat wooden plate or basket, with no extra charge, and with no injunction upon you to return or even care for the package. The manufacture of these wooden vessels has become a very important industry, and it is computed that between twenty-five and thirty thousand persons are employed in it.

The foundation of this modern package business, so we are told by The New York Sun, lies in the invention of a machine which shaves logs of wood into continuous strips of veneers, instead of the old way of sawing the veneers out like boards. That machine was invented about twenty years ago, and since then it has turned whole forests into pliable strips of wood of the thickness of ordinary cardboard and as capable of manipulation, while processing qualities which make them available for purposes for which cardboard would be utterly useless.

Where poplar, beech, and birch and elm and sweet gum wood, there are made the baskets. The crates in which berries are sent to market are made where white spruce grows.

The process of manufacture begins with the barking of logs. They are then sawed into sections of about two and one-half feet in length and immediately plunged into a long vat of boiling water or sealed in tanks where live steam is fed to them. They are steamed or boiled for twenty-four hours. A crane picks them up one by one and lands them between the centers of a turning lathe, where they are automatically centered and clipped fast. As they begin to turn a broad, sharp knife as long as the logs comes up and slices each log spirally into one immense ribbon of wood. As the ribbon glides over the knife rollers catch it and feed it under fixed knives which slice it into the right widths for baskets parts. Other knives, set so as to cut but part way through it, make the marks upon which the parts are afterwards folded.

Now girls take the formed pieces: Each girl has before her a wooden form, shaped like the baskets she is to make and banded with iron where tacks or staples are to be driven. She deftly folds a strip of tough birch or elm about the form for the inner band, bends over this the pieces which form the body and over these another band of tough wood. If she is making tacked baskets, she already has her mouth full of tacks, and she takes these one by one and drives them through the veneers, where they clinch against the iron bands of the form. Some girls will make three thousand berry baskets in a day, and the average worker can make about two thousand. They get eighty-five cents a thousand for the work.

In other parts of the factory crates are being sawed out and nailed together. Each well-made crate will have sixty or seventy nails in it, be fitted with hinges, and a hasp for the cover, and yet one of these with thirty-two quart berry baskets in itself for only twenty-six cents. Better crates, which are meant to be returned to the farmer, and are provided with metal corner pieces for strength and are made of heavier material, sell for a few cents more. Few of the baskets are ever used a second time, and it is estimated that two hundred million berry baskets alone are used in this country every year.

Of butter dishes, ranging in size from one pound to those holding five pounds each, it is estimated that two hundred millions a year are used. Pie dishes are used, too, by the mil-

ler, and they do not cost as much as the sweetening in the pies.—Forward.

Parted in the Center.

Walter, a bright little three-year-old, had just made his first visit to the barber's. He looked very dissatisfied upon his return, and his mamma asked him the reason.

"I don't like my hair combed this way, and in little curls," he replied.

"How do you wish it?" inquired mamma.

"I want it like Uncle John's—in two slices."

When she had finished her remarks relative to something he had done that did not meet her approval he spoke: "I don't see why you should want woman's suffrage," he said.

"You already had office," "What office?" she demanded. "Speaker of the house," he replied.

Rheumatism is a throughout, permanent, constitutional cure for rheumatism. The acids in the blood which cause the disease are thoroughly eradicated. It is also the best blood purifier, laxative and tonic. Evans Pharmacy.

Be not honey abroad and wormwood at home. Do not spend all your good humor on strangers, and then sulk and scold in your own house. Some read it, "Be not an angel abroad and a devil at home." Who but a hypocrite will bring himself under the curse of this proverb?

"I was nearly dead with dyspepsia, tried doctors, visited mineral springs, and grew worse. I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. That cured me." It digests what you eat. Cures indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia. Evans Pharmacy.

A Dutch mother is careful that garlic, salt, bread and steak are put into the cradle of her new-born babe, and in Wales a pair of tongs or a knife in the baby's cradle answers the same purpose, viz., of securing the little morsel of humanity from harm.

Mrs. R. Churchill, Berlin, Va., says, "Our baby was covered with running sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her." A specific for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits. Evans Pharmacy.

Eli—Si, yer wife has got the happiest water of any woman I ever see! Silas—Wal; she oughter be happy with a husband like me, an' nothin' to do but keep house an' do the washin' an' ironin' an' take care of 10 children an' a few other chores. What more kin a woman want?

Prickly Ash Bitters cures the kidneys, regulates the liver and purifies the bowels. A valuable system tonic. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

No less than five piano firms sent pianos to Admiral Dewey. The admiral and his wife were in a dilemma as to what was to be done with them; but Mrs. Dewey finally settled the matter by deciding that it should be a case of first come first served. The piano which first arrived was accepted, while the others were returned, with thanks, as "unavailable."

98... The above figures tell a remarkable story; they represent exactly the percentage of cures made by RHEUMACIDE.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Obadiah Shroy, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proved, to the undersigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment. M. McGEHE, Ex'r. Jan 10, 1899.

Notice to Creditors. The undersigned, Executor of the Estate of Obadiah Shroy, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 13th day of February, 1899, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate and a discharge from his office as Executor. M. McGEHE, Ex'r. Jan 10, 1899.

Advertisement for Gold Dust Washing Powder. Includes text: "Housework is hard work without Gold Dust", "Cleaning Silver", "Gold Dust Washing Powder".

Assessment Notice.

THE OFFICE WILL BE OPEN TO receive returns of personal property for taxation for the year from the first day of January, 1899, to the 29th February following, inclusive. All taxpayers of Real Estate who have their names on the list of assessors or who are liable for taxes, are notified to appear at the office of the assessors on the date specified by law, and to tender the amount of delinquencies escaping the penalty of the law.

Ex-Confederate soldiers over 50 years of age are exempt from Poll Tax. All other males between the ages of 21 and 60 years except those incapable of earning a support from being married or from any other cause, shall be deemed taxable polls.

For the convenience of taxpayers we will also have deputies to take returns at the following times and places: Monday, Tuesday, January 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Tuesday, January 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Wednesday, January 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Thursday, January 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Friday, January 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Saturday, January 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. Sunday, January 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

Notice Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Executor of the Estate of Obadiah Shroy, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 13th day of February, 1899, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate and a discharge from his office as Executor. M. McGEHE, Ex'r. Jan 10, 1899.

E. M. RUCKER, Jr., ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Ex. Sess., Daily. Lists stations like Lv. Charleston, Ar. Savannah, etc.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE IN EFFECT December 10th, 1898.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Ex. Sess., Daily. Lists stations like Lv. Greenville, Ar. Columbia, etc.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Daily. Lists stations like Lv. Charleston, Ar. Savannah, etc.

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Executors of the Estate of John B. Sutton, deceased, hereby give notice that they will on the 20th day of February, 1899, apply to the Judge of Probate of Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from their office as Executors. A. J. SUTTON, H. P. SUTTON, Executors. Jan 17, 1899.

BANKERS and BROKERS. G.W. SKALLER & CO., CONSOL. STOCK EXCHANGE BLDG., 60-62 Broadway, - New York.

LOTS OF MONEY CAN be made through speculation with deposit of \$30.00 [thirty dollars] upward [for 3 per cent. margin upward] on the Stock Exchange.

The greatest fortunes have been made through speculations in Stocks, Wheat or Cotton. If you are interested to know how speculations are conducted, notify us and we will send you information and market order form free of charge.

SEABOARD AIR LINE VESTIBULE LIMITED TRAINS DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE.

Table with columns: STATIONS, No. 403, No. 41. Lists stations like Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, etc.

NORTHBOUND.

Table with columns: STATIONS, No. 402, No. 38. Lists stations like Lv. Atlanta, Ar. Savannah, etc.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Daily. Lists stations like Lv. Charleston, Ar. Savannah, etc.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Daily. Lists stations like Westbound, Eastbound, etc.