

# SLEEPY MANILA

## Little Improvement Since the Invasion by American Forces.



MORE than four years have elapsed since the invasion of the Philippines by the American forces. One would imagine, writes a correspondent, that in that time the natives would have picked up and clung to many of the manners, customs and habits of their white-faced brethren from over the seas. But such is not the case. The American has infused no fresher blood into the ways of business. He tried it for a while and then sat down under the shade of a tree and rested just as the Filipino does.

It is true that sanitary conditions have been improved somewhat; that mercantile establishments display their goods more attractively than before; that American money is commoner than Spanish coin; that some of the women who travel the streets peddling fruits, tortillas and tamales have been induced to wear shoes; that Kentucky whiskies and spirits made in cellars of Chicago and Denver saloons have, in a measure, substituted the native drink, but otherwise Manila is the same old sleepy, indolent, care-free town that it was ten years ago and will be twenty years hence.

Perhaps when peace is permanently established with all the islands Americans will be more conspicuous, but as a matter of fact little American capital is being invested. There have been prospectors and men with money to laud here looking for places to put in some cash. But in nearly every instance they have returned home with all they had when they left, except, of course, that which they spent for passage and food. The price of all foodstuffs has risen correspondingly with the reported advances in America. No one in ordinary circumstances can afford to patronize the better class of restaurants, and as for beefsteak such as one could get in the cheaper restaurants in Chicago they are not here at all. Pork chops are almost unknown, stuff that is called real tastes like boiled shoestrings, and as for lamb and mutton the meat smells like a dog pound and has a flavor that is a cross between dogwood blossoms and a bunch of jimson weeds.

Here one engaged in business usually reaches his office about 8 o'clock; at noon he has lunch, after which he takes a "nap," lasting for two or three hours.

All traffic is practically suspended between 12 and 4 o'clock p. m. Later comes dinner parties, that is among the rich. The hour is 8 o'clock. Calls are seldom if ever made except among the closest friends after that time, but are confined to the earlier hours of the evening, when chocolate is served by the lady of the house.

### THE CONCEITED COINS.

"I'm just as good as silver!"  
The Nickel proudly cried:  
"The head of Madam Liberty  
Is stamped upon my side,  
I am as white and shining  
As any dime can be—  
He needn't put on any airs,  
I'm twice as thick as he!"

"I'm every bit as good as gold!"  
The Penny blustered loud;  
"That tin, thin, gold dollar—  
He needn't feel so proud,  
For all his airs and graces  
I do not give a fig;  
I'm burnished just as bright as he,  
And half again as big!"

"But when the Cent and Nickel  
Went out upon their way,  
Alas, the world still held them cheap,  
Whatever they might say.  
The Double Eagle smiled, "You'll find,"  
He said, "that par is par;  
It doesn't matter how you boast,  
But what you really are."  
—The Outlook.

### DEMON DANDY

DURING his visit to the Huntingtons he had fallen hopelessly in love with the beautiful and imperious sister of his host. It was the night before the sale that the subject of the Orlington horse sale was bronched by Huntingdon.

"I see they are going to put up that brute Demon Dandy," he began innocently.

"Why brute?" queried Diana.

Bellaire, for her benefit, recounted the history of Demon Dandy's exploits.

When he had finished the harrowing recital with a thrilling account of how Demon had besieged a stableman in the loft for a space of twelve hours, and how he had kicked two loose boxes into matchwood in the same space of time, Diana Huntingdon lifted her glorious dark eyes to his.

"I think I should like to buy that horse," she said.

"My dear Diana," expostulated her brother.

"Don't think of it," said Mr. Bellaire. Diana had a will of her own. This slight but ill-timed opposition called it into life.

"I'm sure I should like to buy that horse," she reiterated, with a rising color.

More opposition followed from the men.

Her brother grew angry at the idea, while Bellaire, who would himself mount and ride anything between a buck-jumper and a zebra, grew alarmed and almost angry with her, whom he worshipped in private as almost a divinity.

"I am going to buy that horse," said Diana Huntingdon at last, with an angry flash in her eyes.

Then out of his love and fear for her Bellaire forgot his manners, which, as a general rule, were perfect. Worse still, he also forgot diplomacy.

"I don't think you will succeed," he said, coolly.

Then a hot flush came up from his boots, till he blushed in agony to the crown of his head.

"Indeed!" replied the girl, with a note of scornful interrogation in her voice that caused his heart to sink within him.

"I am thinking of buying him myself," said Bellaire, desperately.



"I AM GOING TO BUY THAT HORSE."

Burghminster mamma, with marriageable daughters, were of opinion that a woman later had absolutely no right to own such a horse as Bellaire did, and that a heavy tax should be instituted to discourage such flagrant examples of cast-iron bachelorhood.

He was decoyed away into discreet woods, where dove-like eyes were flashed upon him; where tiny well-gloved hands grasped his with tender appeals for help at the slightest obstacle in the shape of a stile or gurgling brook.

But all in vain. Only one person sat on the stile, and the brook gurgled in mocking the aspirations of matchmaking humanity. The dove-like eyes of Burghminster beauty might have been the blackened optics of a borough ama-

zon, so small their attractions to the stony-hearted Bellaire.

He now took long objectless rides alone on Demon Dandy, whose natural depravity of character had almost disappeared under the influence of a long spell of hard work. Sometimes, in the course of these rides, he would pass Miss Huntingdon, who would greet him with a cold and distant bow, and who, when he was safely out of sight, would indulge in the feminine luxury of tears.

Bellaire, having no tears, would, by touching Demon Dandy with the spur, incite him to rebellion.

The fights that followed were of benefit both to man and horse.

Nevertheless, every time he met Diana Huntingdon she could not help noticing that he was growing thinner and paler.

He, too, thought the same of her, till one occasion, the thought proved too much for him.

She had just disappeared round a bend in the leafy lane, walking slowly and with drooping head.

Bellaire, overcome by his feelings, clapped both spurs into Demon Dandy, a direct challenge for an equine struggle of the most violent character.

Demon Dandy answered the challenge by rearing wildly, then falling backwards with a heavy crash on to his master.

Bellaire was conscious of a glimpse of Demon Dandy's nose against the sky. Then a flash passed before his eyes and he knew no more.

When he came to himself he found his lost divinity bending over him.

He had a vague idea that she was calling him "Jack" and her "boy."

A half hour elapsed.

Bellaire said little. He just lay there happily, explaining matters and recovering his breath.

"It is just as well that I did not let you buy Demon Dandy," he said at last.

"Just as well, dearest, since you are not killed," said Diana. "But you will not ride him again?"

"I won't," ejaculated Bellaire, fervently.—Chicago Tribune.

**It Did.**  
Lady Visitor (to little girl)—What became of that little kitten you had here once?  
Little Girl—Why, haven't you heard?  
Lady Visitor—No! Was it drowned?  
Little Girl—No!  
Lady Visitor—Lost?  
Little Girl—No!  
Lady Visitor—Poisoned?  
Little Girl—No!  
Lady Visitor—Then whatever became of it?  
Little Girl—It grew up into a cat.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**An "Essential Oil."**  
Ernest Ingersoll is as quick at repartee as he is keen in his observation of nature. It happened some time ago that his daughter asked him a question concerning the difference between essential and fixed oils. He explained at some length.

"Well," said she, "to which class does skunk's oil belong?"

"To both," was the prompt rejoinder. "It's essential to the skunk and fixed on the man."—New York Times.

**Madagascar's Academy.**  
Madagascar is believed to be civilized enough by the French to have an Academy of Letters and Sciences of its own. It contains sixteen members at present, thirteen Europeans and three Hovas.

A small boy's ideal hero is another boy who runs away from school.

### LATE JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Where a city contracts with a water company to pay for water a sum equal to all taxes levied on certain parts of the company's plant, the agreement is not invalid as an exemption from taxation; the contract contemplating the payment of taxes. 85 N. W. Rep. (Wis.) 685.

A contract for public supplies, let upon a bid tendered pursuant to an advertisement limiting the right to bid to persons employing, or who will in the future employ, union labor only, is held in State ex rel. Robert Mitchell Furniture Co. vs. Toole (Mont., 55 L. R. A. 644), to be invalid.

Directors of an insolvent corporation are held in American Exchange National Bank vs. Ward (C. C. App. 8th C., 55 L. R. A. 356), not to be precluded from executing a chattel mortgage upon the corporate assets to secure their own just demands, if they act in absolute good faith.

A statute defining contempts, and providing that in all cases of indirect contempt the party so charged shall upon demand have a change of judge or venue and a jury trial, is held, in Smith vs. Speed (Okla., 55 L. R. A. 402), to be invalid, as an interference by the Legislature with the inherent rights of courts to punish for contempt.

A statute making carriers liable for injuries to passengers except where the injury is caused by the criminal negligence of the person injured, or by the violation of an expressed rule or regulation of the company actually brought to the notice of the injured passenger, is held, in Chicago, R. I. & P. Co. vs. Zernicke (Neb.), 55 L. R. A. 610, to be within the police power of the State.

When stock of a corporation is transferred to and deposited with its president, to be disposed of by him for the prosecution of the interest of the company and raising necessary money to carry on its business, he has an absolute right to dispose of it at his discretion for the company's benefit, and if he applies it in good faith he discharges his duty to the depositors and the corporation. 69 N. Y. Supp. 702.

Where a water company sued a city for hydrant rentals, and the city set up a counterclaim for inadequate services at fires, evidence of inadequate fire pressure at fires occurring more than six years prior to the presentment of the claim to the city, and also after the controversy had got into court, could not be sustained, as showing a habit, or custom, or course of conduct; it appearing from the defendant's bill of particulars that during a portion of the six years prior to the filing of the claim the protection furnished by the water works was sufficient. 85 N. W. Rep. (Wis.) 685.

### The Ancient Fellows.

O for the ancient boy who stood upon the deck that day,  
While o'er him fast, through sail and shroud the wreathing fires made way!"

O for the ancient girl who graced the stage before our sight,  
And told us well why Curfew should not be rung that night!

O for the simple Marys sweet, who led, so long ago,  
That immemorial lamb to school, who loved those Marys so!

But times have changed, old comrades!  
The children of our tears  
Have ceased to be the little girls and boys of vanished years.

And Mary's little lamb at school no gentleman can win—  
The teacher calls the watchman, and the watchman runs him in.

And the boy upon the burning deck is not a sight to charm;  
He speaks in Greek, and gives no cause to spring the fire alarm!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

### Attentions of a Husband.

Humor does not abound in the vigorous atmosphere of the Twopenny Tube between 7 and 8 p. m. Therefore the passengers jammed up near a fat brute woman one evening last week greatly enjoyed the following: "Thomas"—this very loudly while joggling a mild little husband as they both swayed, clutching the leather loops overhead—"get a seat for me, I tell yer."

Conciliatory whispers came from the mild man, who glanced timidly at the passengers his wife was pushing against.

Then: "Nonsense; yer could find me a seat easy enough if yer wanted to."

More agonized whispers from the husband and more loud demands from the wife. There was great local relief when an irreproachably dressed young man politely gave up his seat. As the woman dropped heavily into it she beamed on him with, "Any one can see yer're not my 'usband, sir."—Manchester Guardian.

### A Gentle Reminder.

It was 11:30.  
"Yes," she said, although the remark seemed a little abrupt, "I always sleep well." Then she paused and plaintively added in a hopeless murmur, "when I get a chance."

Whereupon the youth, who had been oversteering himself, took his hat and softly stole away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

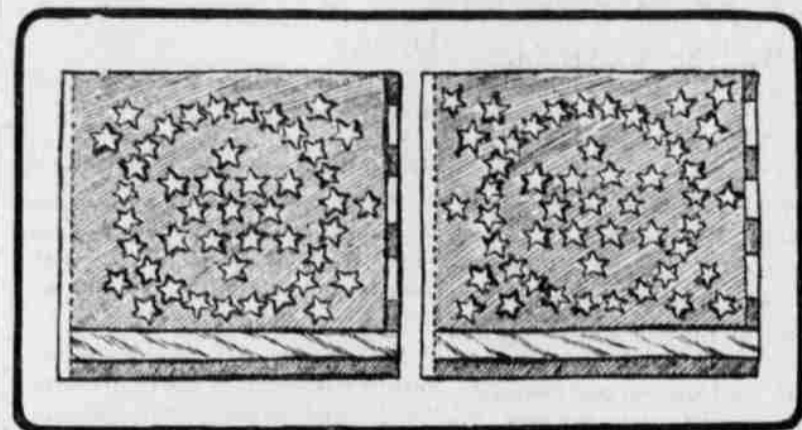
### Strategic Slang.

The enemies of slang—and we are all its enemies on occasion—will have to confess that it sometimes has value, if only to conceal thought. Harper's Weekly is authority for a story in which a single slang word was the means of accomplishing important results.

When Lieutenant Gilmore's party was captured and sent into northern Luzon by the Filipinos, the prisoners were all condemned to death. Some were murdered, and the rest of the party was abandoned in the jungle, be-

# STARS OF OUR FLAG

The New Arrangement is Commemorative of Many Great Historical Events...



### NEW ARRANGEMENT OF THE STARS OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

THE lack of symmetry and historical significance in the arrangement of the stars on the blue field of the American flag has for years been a subject of comment among observing patriots. Many men have given much time to a plan of placing the stars in some design which would appeal to the people of the country, but all have failed in evolving anything satisfactory until the design which J. R. Stahlnecker of Silverton, Colo., has worked out was submitted to Congress. Mr. Stahlnecker's plan is pictured above. He worked on the idea fourteen years before he was satisfied with it. The work has required more thought and study than would appear necessary at first to most people. But it was no easy matter to take a given number of stars and get out a design which would commemorate the great events in the history of the country and yet attain an artistic and symmetrical effect.

In Mr. Stahlnecker's plan, the center group of thirteen stars represents the thirteen original States at the time of the adoption of the Constitution. Around this group, in a circle, are twenty-three stars which represent the States which were admitted between that time and the close of the Civil War, the group of thirteen and circle of twenty-three together representing the great seal of the United States. These three great features are to be unchanged by any following events. The first event brought the flag into existence, the second made the life of the nation more secure, and the great seal is indissolubly connected with both.

The stars outside the circle of twenty-three represent the States which were admitted between the close of the Civil War and the Spanish-American war. This places two in each of the four corners and one midway on each side, the design as a whole representing the union of States as they are at the present day. As New Mexico, Arizona, Indian Territory and Oklahoma come in, their stars may be placed in the extreme corners. Then, if Hawaii and Alaska are in time, also admitted, their stars may be placed midway on each side of the field, making an outside ring which, with those recently admitted and with the four territories which ask admittance, will inclose all the rest, making the whole design beautiful, historical, symbolical and symmetrical.

### PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S CHURCH AND ITS PASTOR, REV. DR. SCHICK.

THE new Grace Reformed Church, now in process of construction, will be finished about Dec. 1, at which time it is expected that President Roosevelt will have returned to Washington for the resumption of his strenuous duties as the head of the American nation. This is the church in which the President worships, and it was he who laid the corner stone of the new building on July 1. The new edifice will be of Gothic design, the material of Cleveland Lower Canon gray stone, and the auditorium will have a seating capacity of about 600. The newspapers always refer to this little church as the Dutch Reformed, but, according to the pastor, Rev. John M. Schick, this title is erroneous. He says this his church is properly described by the term "Grace Reformed," and that if it have any national origin at all it is German rather than Dutch. It is a differentiation from the Lutheran churches in that its underlying spirit is republicanism, whereas that of the Lutheran churches is monarchic. Dr. Schick is a pleasant



GRACE MEMORIAL CHURCH.

gentleman, rather under than over the medium height, and possesses the serenity which learning and experience give to the professional man. He is now an intimate of the Roosevelt family and is often a guest at the Sunday night suppers in the White House, to which the President loves to invite those who are especially congenial with him in their views of life and work.

### MACHINE MADE TORCHON LACE.

Austrian Invention Imitates Hand-Made Product.

Some fair imitations of hand-made lace are already manufactured by machinery. A recent invention by an Austrian named Mattisch renders it possible to reproduce one more variety, known as torchon lace. The real article is a moderately coarse but pretty lace and is used on garments which it is desirable to put through a laundry.

Herr Mattisch, after being associated with the lace industry in Vienna and inventing a machine which did not give satisfactory results, went to Nottingham, England, where he perfected the model in 1899. It was then necessary to make the Jacquards for each pattern that it was desirable to produce. This part of the work was performed upon the inventor's return to Vienna. Hitherto it has been necessary to have a separate machine for each design. With the Mattisch machine it is only necessary to substitute one Jacquard for another, as in weaving cloth.

The inventor does not intend to organize a company to make lace, says the New York Tribune, or even the production of more machines. He has already put nearly \$100,000 into his experiments and is now looking for a company to buy his rights. The Nottingham lace manufacturers profess not to be disturbed by the prospect of competition and say that the Mattisch machine will injure French manufacturers chiefly. In Vienna the papers think that a new era in lace making is ahead.

The father of Earl Fitzwilliam, who died recently, was an excellent landlord. A London paper relates how once a farmer went to him with the complaint that the Earl's fox hunters had ruined a field of corn, or, as we should call it, wheat.

The Earl gave the man fifty pounds in payment for damage. After harvest time the farmer returned the money, saying that the wheat had turned out well after all.

Earl Fitzwilliam drew a check for one hundred pounds and gave it to his tenant. "This is as things should be between man and man," said he. "When your eldest son comes of age, give him this, and tell him how and why you got it."

He Served Two Masters.  
Husband—Hurray! My employer has given me a week's vacation.  
Wife—How nice! Now you can take down the stoves, clean out the cellar and whitewash the kitchen.—Chicago News.

Most good doctors are homely.