

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., March 1, 1895.

RAIN AND SHINE.

Can't have sunshine all the time - Got to come a rain; The dry land - it gets thirsty; An the mountains all the plain; They cry out for a drop to drink; An' all the wildin' flowers is glad to see the rain fall free; An' freshen with the showers.

Life in Hawaii.

The Natives and the Residents Described - The Change in Hawaii Affairs Means the Death of the Island's Poetry.

HONOLULU, Jan. 18.—Honolulu was laid out by some one who had a map of Boston in his mind's eye. A few avenues are broad and comely, but many of the streets go winding aimlessly through the town as if of a mind to double on their course and return for a better start. It is a mere matter of courtesy to call them streets. In point of fact they are lanes, hardly wider than passing teams require and with sidewalks where but two people can walk abreast. Narrow-gauge tracks for horse cars traverse the main thoroughfares, but the tricky travel is mainly Kanakas and Chinese. Honolulu's white citizens drive their own vehicles, and for the use of those who have neither horse nor carriage there is a legion of one-horse hacks. As for the more prominent natives some of them own carriages and others move about on horseback, the women riding astride and managing spirited animals with grace and ease.

However much the inhabitants may have begrudged the land needed for thoroughfares they have saved plenty of it for their dooryards. He is a poor provider who has less than an acre about his homestead, and many families occupy three or four times that area. Surrounded as the city homes are by the trees of the tropics, they give Honolulu the appearance of a land of country villas. Even some of the Chinese and Japanese have dwellings and environments that appeal to the artistic taste. And why not? Land is cheap; airy, graceful, pagoda-like structures suit the climate and do not rob the purse, while nature's landscape gardening cannot be surpassed. A tiny palm is thrust into the ground and rain and sunshine do the rest. Before one is tired of waiting a slender, smooth trunk springs to a goodly height and bears a head-dress of plumes and a necklace of coconuts.

The business part of Honolulu is not striking in an artistic sense, but it is made interesting to a stranger by its odd street scenes. White duck suits and Panama hats, the latter ribboned with delicate shades of silk, and muslin dresses with wide-brimmed high-waisted hats are common among the upper classes and give an equatorial glamour to the passing show. The prevalent Kanaka male is picturesque in a straw hat bound with flowers or peacock feathers, a negligee suit with floral circlets hung about the shoulders, his feet unshod and his attitude supremely restful. The female native wears a Mother Hubbard gown, a wreath of flowers which is called helei, and she, too, goes barefooted. No one accuses her of prudishness and she is likely to have an unappeasable appetite for poi raw fish and the hula dance. Quite often she eats as much poi and so little of anything else that she becomes afflicted with incurable sores and dies before her time. Death, in truth, has held high carnival in these islands since Captain Cook's men landed. The Kanaka had enough of his own way of dying, but Christendom gave him many more. Because of gin, licentiousness and the kahuna doctors his race is fast passing off the stage.

Besides the Kanakas the streets show a swarm of Orientals in their native dress. Portuguese merchants, Chinese firemen, native police, Japanese, British and American men-of-war's men and tourists from every civilized country. There are hundreds whose nationality it is hard to trace. Not infrequently intermarriage occurs between Chinese and Kanakas, Japanese and Portuguese, Americans and half-caste native women, and the issue is a sort of composite which, it must be confessed, is often an improvement on the mated types.

The things to eat in Honolulu depend on who and what you are. A civilized being can have a conventional menu from Baltimore to Neapolitan ice cream and Nesselrode pudding. For the Kanaka there is abundant native food, an edible that might pass for bill poster's paste five days old, dried and smoked squid, cooked seaweed, raw mullet, poi, dog roasted in ti leaves and a combustible drink made from the fermentation of a root after it has been chewed by native women, comprise the real delicacies of the Hawaiian cuisine. For the Japanese and their cousins of the flowery kingdom the island supplies rice and shark's fins. Tons of home products for the Oriental trade arrive on every steamer from Yokohama and Hong Kong. From all this provender, native and foreign, domestic or imported, the civilized kitchens of the city are able to make a discriminating choice which gives the bills of fare at some Honolulu entertainments a peculiar piquancy.

Many of the half-caste families are thoroughly educated and are familiar with European capitals and languages. They live in luxurious homes, filled with the products of American, English and French handicraft and art. At this time many of them are living upon all the lowlands, their thriftless mode of life, now represented in mortgaged estates, having made it necessary to put their affairs in the hands of trustees.

The favorite resort of Honolulu's leisure class, white and tinted, is Waikiki. This place is four miles from the heart of the city and is a curved shore occupied by villas. The ocean breaks on the coral reefs 300 yards from the beach and the water between is still and transparent. Bathing and fishing are the pursuits of the Waikiki idler and in no place in the world can they be enjoyed to better advantage. The water has a uniform temperature of 70 degrees the year around.

One good effect of the suburban and emollient climate is seen in the paucity of crime. The island prison has only about 125 inmates, and these, when not required on public works, are leased as servants to private families. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the prison bell rings and the convicts hurry to their bars. If one is late he finds the gates locked and he cannot enter except by going through the keeper's office, where, unless he can make a good excuse, he will lose his credit marks. No prisoner ever thinks of running away.

The annoyances of life at Honolulu are the insects. The mosquito's name is legion. In the old times there were no mosquitoes here. In fact, the name of them, except a variation of the English word, cannot be found in the Hawaiian language. The whaling ships brought the pests in their stagnant water butts and ever since then the natives have held the harpooning gently in distrust. Oddly enough the mosquitoes are of two kinds, those that trouble by day and those that ravage by night. The two species are quite distinct as to size and shape as well as habits. People say the day watch seeks a quiet place on the wall after 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when the night watch turns out and swarms down upon the human pasture.

Great spiders like the tarantula, the familiar centipede and the barbed scorpion infest the islands, but they are no more poisonous than the honey bee. Perhaps this is due to what they eat or the nature of their habits, but whatever the reason is the fact remains that they are not even dreaded by the children, who go among them with bare feet. Fortunately there are no snakes to molest the eyes of the Pacific paradise. A speculative German imported some to kill the rats in the cane fields, but for once in their lives the Kanakas summoned up a little energy and slaughtered the consignment.

The manufacturing industries of Honolulu are next to none at all, though the country has a number of sugar mills. Most of what is worn and used, and much of what is eaten, comes from over the sea, some from the east and the remainder from the west. Canned goods, groceries, carriages, hats, shoes, furniture, crockery, household effects, nearly everything except coffee, bananas, taro, strawberries, poultry, grass mats and sugar, is imported. Even hay is brought from California.

The chief resource of the city, beyond what it derives from retail merchandising, politics and tilling of its tributary soil, is the opulent tourist. He is a continual contributor of largesse. To make him disgorge, the hotelkeeper lies in ambush and the hackman pines the brigand's trade. For the tourist the price of everything he wants that white men can supply soars on high. The Chinese sell him curios and clothing cheaply, but his Christian brother fleeces him until he has no wool.

Most strangers who visit the islands are given a chance to see the surviving forms of savage life which once abounded here. The hula dance is one of these, and it is the most complete display of barbarism which this quarter of the world affords. The motive of the dance is grossly sensual. Sometimes it is performed to the music on an orchestra, but the primitive accompaniment is the thumping of calabashes and a song.

Next to the hula in savage appreciation is the luau. This is a feast, or, properly speaking, a feed. It is served on the ground and those who partake of it sit Turkish fashion on the grass mat, where the native delicacies are served. Poi in wooden bowls - into which the unwashed feeders dip their fingers when they want a mouthful - has the place of honor. Another delicacy is raw fish. It takes strong nerves to sit and see a native woman reach into an aquarium, pull out a writhing mullet and bite off its head. Yet that is what she is apt to do. Some of the more dainty ones who are well brought up select a live minnow and roll it under the tongue, finally allowing it to wedo an oyster. Sometimes there is roast dog, with which inquisitive tourists are served under the name of young suckling pig. Those who have been deceived in this way say that unidentified dog is a luxury only second to pheasant and the softshell crab.

Among the entrees the live squid has an honored place. It is a dank, slimy, squirming thing, with an evil smell and an eye that stares most unappetizingly, but to the Hawaiian, it is all that pate de fois gras ever was to the Parisian dmer. At a luau your next friend, a musketed girl with a wreath of flowers, is quite apt to reach over and break off a toothsome tentacle. The wounded squid shrieks with pain and the broken part exudes a viscid paste, which, when it touches the Hawaiian palate, makes the native belle feel that in spite of the white man's contumely the great shark god has not withheld his chiefest blessing from her lowly self.

Raw shrimps, salted seaweed, a batter of sweet squash and the inevitable gin for those whom the feast has left unsatisfied, are on the luau list of creature comforts. The invitation is to eat, drink and be merry, with even chances that on the morrow you will die - that is unless you have a Hawaiian interior. For recreation the native goes fishing. He strips himself of clothing down to the simple loincloth, and pushes off in a long, narrow canoe with outriggers in to the still water behind the coral wall, guiding his frail craft with paddles. He feels his way to some narrow break in the jagged cordon of reefs and waits until the last and highest comber has

wasted itself in the shallows. In the nick of time he shoots his canoe through the channel and it rides over the waves like a water fowl, pausing on easy swells beyond. The depth is about five fathoms, and the ocean floor shows acres of gleaming sand with archipelagos of coral rock sprawling darkly on silver plains. But the fish are found further out, and the native paddles along until his frail craft rests over a depth of 100 fathoms. The canoe is a mere racing shell, as cranky as a scooped-out log, but the angler knows its tricks and stands upright in it, leans over its side or walks from stem to stern. His fishing gear is quickly adjusted. He has a stout grass line, such as nets and the warp of the royal feather-cloak are made of. Slender as it looks, it will stand a powerful strain. The cord is tied to a piece of gas pipe three feet in length which hangs in the deep water like a horizontal bar, and serves as a sinker and as a rod to hold the three short lines to which the hooks are tied. This device is dropped half way to the bottom and the angler prepares for his work with a long pull at his gin bottle and a hearty "Here's good-bye to all of you" in his native tongue.

There is a tug at the line. The Kanaka hauls in quickly and brings two three-pounders to the surface, where they gleam like flakes of gold. He bats anew and in a few moments another yellow fish, or perhaps a red snapper and a banded sea perch reward his industry. Hour by hour he casts his line, and he is bound to fish until his gin gives out. Then he loses interest in the sport and turns his craft homeward. He paddles his canoe into the surf, where caught by the breakers, it is sped arawlike to the shore.

State College Baseball Season of '95.

Schedule of Games for the Coming Season the Best Ever Made.

STATE COLLEGE, Pa., Feb. 19.—Manager Greer, of the base ball team, has arranged the following dates: April 12, Dickinson at Carlisle; April 13, Gettysburg at Gettysburg; April 20, Princeton at Princeton; April 24, University of Virginia at Charlottesville, Va.; April 25 and 26, University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, N. C.; May 8, Cuban Giants at State College; May 9, Washington and Jefferson at Washington; May 10, Adelbert at Cleveland; May 11, Oberlin at Oberlin; May 15, Lafayette at Easton; May 18, Gettysburg at State College; May 2, Washington and Jefferson at State College; May 30, Demorest at Williamsport; June 12, Demorest at State College. The above schedule is incomplete as the team expects to arrange games with Lehigh, University of Pennsylvania, Franklin and Marshall, Johns Hopkins University, University of Georgetown and Franklin and Marshall.

Perhaps you would not think so, but a very large proportion of diseases in New York come from carelessness about catching cold," says Dr. Cyrus Edson. "It is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. There are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precaution of every day life. The most sensible advice is, when you have one, get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it." Dr. Edson does not tell you how to cure a cold but he will. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and soon affect a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. P. Freen.

Burned to Death With Their Home.

HADDAM, Conn., February 24.—People on the way to church this morning made a horrible discovery about a mile back of the village of Middle Haddam at what is known as Hog's hill. For some thirty years Thomas Cavanaugh, an industrious farmer, has lived in a little story and a half farm house there with his wife. The house is down in a valley, completely hidden from the sight of the neighbors.

The church-goers this morning were surprised to see that the house was a mass of ruins, with only here and there a bit of smoke arising from a dying ember. A search of the ruins was begun. The searches came upon a man's body, badly burned and barely recognizable. Near by was found a pelvic bone, which was all that remained of the woman's body. From the location it was concluded that the couple, who were about 60 years old, were asleep at the time the fire started and were burned in their bed.

Torpidity of the liver, and disorders of the stomach and bowels, cause headache and the failure of all desire for food. Ayer's Cathartic Pills stimulate the action of the stomach, liver, and bowels, cure headache and restore the appetite.

Miscellaneous Advs.

GET AN EDUCATION.—Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address: JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal. Lock Haven, Pa. 36-45-ly

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HAVE YOU READ THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES THIS MORNING?

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Table with columns for Read Down and Read Up, listing train numbers and routes.

PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK SLEEPING CARS attached to Beech Creek R.R. train passing Mill Hall, East bound at 9.37 p.m.

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE.—A most excellent farm of 178 acres well located, good buildings, plenty of water, well fenced and within a few rods of railroad station, can be purchased at a bargain by applying to JOHN P. HARRIS. 1st Nat. Bank Bellefonte. 36-46 ft.

THE ART AMATEUR.

FOR TALENT TO ALL WHO WISH TO MAKE THEIR LIVING BY ART OR TO MAKE THEIR HOMES BEAUTIFUL.

PAINTS.

REMEMBER—There are hundreds of brands of White Lead (so called) on the market that are not White Lead, composed largely of Barytes and other cheap materials. But the number of brands of genuine STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

is limited. The following brands are standard "Old Dutch" process, and just as good as they were when you or your father were boys:

- "ARMSTRONG & MCKELVY," "BEYMER-BAUM," "DAVIS CHAMBERS," "FARNSTOCK."

Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Nov. 24th, 1894.

Table for BALD EAGLE VALLEY, showing train schedules between Harrisburg and other stations.

Table for TYRONE & CLEARFIELD, showing train schedules between Tyrono and Clearfield.

Table for BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH, showing train schedules between Bellefonte and Snow Shoe.

Table for LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD, showing train schedules between Lewisburg and Tyrono.

Table for LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD, Upper End, showing train schedules between Lewisburg and Tyrono.

Table for BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD, showing train schedules between Bellefonte and other stations.

If you want printing of any description the WATCHMAN OFFICE is the place to have it done.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.