LIFE IN DREAMY HAWAII.

Cosmopolitan Character and Easy Morals of the Population of the Sandwich Islands.

coanuts.

Honolulu Letter, Globe-Democrat.

are 21 degrees north of the equator, 2100 miles southwest from San Francisco and 3400 miles northeast from Australia. When Robert Louis Stevenson was living in Honolulu, in the Hawaiian Islands, he wrote to a London friend how to come where the author was abiding. He wrote:

You go across the United States to San Francisco; there you go aboard a steamer, then take the first turn to the

There are eight islands in the Hawallan group, of which Oahu, Hawall, Maui and Melokai are the principal ones. Hawaii is by far the largest island, and has over 4200 square miles. Molokai is occupied by a colony of lepers, and Faui is one-half lava beds and extinct volcanoes. Oahu is the chief island of all. It has two-thirds the population of the group, and Hon-olulu, the metropolis and capital of the nation, is situate there. There are, by the census of 1896, 119,000 people in the Hawaiian Islands. Of these 36,000 are the natives (Kanakas, or Hawaiians), 31,000 are Chinese, 14,000 are Japanese, 3400 are Portuguese, 3150 are Americans, 2200 are English and Scotch, 1800 are Spanish, and the remainder are French, Dutch, Australians, Chilians, Peruvians and representatives of all

HONOLULU HARBOR.

The entrance to the harbor of Honolulu is one of the most charming that may come into one's travels, wherever he may go on this earth. The water is a peculiar deep blue, the breezes blow soft as a caress to one's cheeks, and the air is delicious with the pungency of tropical verdure. The great crescent bay is fringed by rolling hills that rise one above another, and are green-thatched by thousands of picturesque cocoanut trees, waving palms and banana trees. Broken, lazy clouds as white as cotton hang above the wooded town, and are set off by the nighty black wall of torn and serrated lava mountains that rear themselves as a background to all. Surely the dense deep blue of far-famed Copra Bay can not be quite so beautiful as this.

The arrangement of the streets in Honolulu reminds many Americans of those in Boston or the older part of New York, All the streets are narrowand well kept, but, with a few exceptions, they meander here and there at will. A dozen thoroughfares are crescent-shaped, and twist and turn when one least expects it. All the streets are smooth and hard, under a dressing of thousands of wagon loads of shells, pounded down and crushed by immense steam rollers brought from San Francisco. Narrow gauge tracks for horse cars traverse the main thoroughfares. but the nickel 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 backs. As for the more prosperous natives, some of them own carriages and others move about on horseback, the women riding astride and

HANDSOME DOORYARDS.

There can hardly be more attractive doorvards the world over than these in Honolulu. They are all ample, and in some cases cover six acres. The poorest laborer in Hawaii must have a profusion of palms, roses and a dozen varieties of trailing, flowering vines above his cheap whitewashed house or hut of palm branches. Geraniums grow 20 feet high, like enormous bushes, and heliotrope grows in stalks as high as one's head, and is cut away with a hatchet when it gets too luxuriant. Mignonette grows in clumps a vard the city homes are by the trees of the

Ionolulu Letter, Globe-Democrat, The Hawaiian, or Sandwich Islands, pearance of a land of country villas. Even the Chinese and Japanese have dwellings and environments that appeal to the artistic taste. And why not? Land is cheap; airy, graceful, pagodg-like structures suit the climate and do not rob the purse, while nature's landscape gardening can not be 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 headdress of plumes and a necklace of co-

Since the republic was formed in Ha-

wall the business part of Honolulu has grown fast. A number of commercial blocks worth \$70,000 and \$80,000 have been erected. Most of them are but two stories high, for no one in this land of rest and slestas is going to be induced to climb stairs, besides, as we have said before, land is cheap. street scenes always interest visitors here. White duck suits and Panama hats, the latter ribboned with delicate shades of silk, and muslin dresses with wide-brimmed leghorn hats, are common among the upper classes, and given 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 brightcolored Mother Hubbard gown, wreath of flowers which is called leis. and she, too, goes barefooted. She is always neat and never without a wreath of flowers or vines about her head or waist. No one accuses her or prudishness, and she is likely to have an unappeasable appetite for pol, raw fish and the hula dance. Quite often she eats so much pol 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.

COSMOPOLITAN.

Then there are on the streets people from every oriental nation, Japanese merchants and policemen. Chinese peddlers and horsemen; laborers, Slamese fishermen, planters from the Phillippine Islands, British and American men-of-war's-men, and tourists from every civilized country. There are hundreds whose nativity it is hard to trace. Not infrequently intermarriage occurs between Chinese and Kanakas, Japanase 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,

It is not the class that determines

one's standing in this cosmopolitan Hawaii, but his diet. The aristocratic may dine on oysters from Chesapeake Bay, on mushrooms from the South of France and sip Mumm's extra dry; the British have their roasts of beef every day, notwithstanding the warm temperature; the Chinese confine their diet to rice and the Portuguese have all manner of dishes reeking with garlie dom the island supplies rice and shark's

from Yokohama and Hong Kong, From all this provender, native and foreign, and 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.

COLOR LINE.

The color line divides society in Honolulu. The Americans are on the top wave of society. The best class of white people are as refined, polished and accomplished as those of any other capital in the world, and their hospitality is superb. In this society is a large admixture of the New England religious sentiment, sprung from the missionary families which came here between 1825 and 1850. It supports the churches and is back of every religious and moral movement. Many of the halfcaste families are thoroughly educated and are familiar with European capitals and languages. They live in luxsurpassed. A tiny palm is thrust into urious homes, filled with the products of American, English and French handicraft and art. At this time many of them are living upon allowances, their thriftless mode of life, now represented in mortgaged estates, having made it necessary to put their affairs in the hands of trustees. In the winter season, when hundreds of American, English and French tourists come here, there may be weeks of picnics among the banana and cocoanut trees, evening dancing at the hotel, dinners and receptions at the great roomy residences of the English and Americans, who came here a generation ago, married a Kanaka girl, inherited from her a great amount of land and got rich in growing sugar and rice for the United

LIBERAL MORALS.

Social restrictions are lax among all but the Americans and English in Hawell. Ex-United States Minister Salmond said recently that it was lucky for old St. Anthony in his hours of temptation, that his visitors were not Hawaiians. The native Kanaka women are models of cleanliness. They have clear, dark complexions, graceful necks and arms, black sensuous eyes petite figures, plump, round hands, white, sound teeth and red lips. They are the personification of good nature and they love to be graceful and pleasing. They can not be said to have the severest ideas of morality, and the missionaries have found that characteristic the most formidable stumbling block in seeking their conversion. The young Kanaka women are at their best on a feast day, when they are gor-geously decked with flowers and garlands of leaves, and when an orchestra begins to play, their black eyes melt and sparkle, and their feet and arms move in sympathy with the music. No less an authority than the Duke of Sutherland, who spent a month in Hain his journey about the world, said the young Kanaka women were the most charming of any dark-skinned race in the world. Is it any wonder then many a man from America or Europe who has been buffeted by the hardships of the world, has found the cheer and joyousness of feminine acquaintance in Hawaii so irresistible that he has sunk into languor and lethargy there, and never again left the islands? Men and women do pretty much as they like in Hawaii, providing they keep the laws and never interfere with the neighbors. The very balminess of the air, the profusion of flowers, and the general ease and careessness of the islands beget a freer mode of living among the people than the people in the colder zones know.

BATHING RESORT.

The Coney Island of Honolulu is Waikiki. It is about four miles from the and is on a curved shore, upon which the great blue ocean rolls a lazy surf all the year round. Mammoth palms, giant cocoanut trees and ferns, covering over 100 square feet each, rim the shore of the bay. The water is the and chilis. For the Kanaka there is bluest blue, and is always warm and abundant poi, an edible that might pass agreeable. Every one, except the Chifor bill poster's paste five days old; nese, goes to Waikiki at least once a dried and smoked squid, cooked sea- week for a swim. The natives go there weed, raw mullet, poi, dog roasted several times a week, some every day, in ti leaves and a combustible drink They love to bathe and their feats of made from the fermentation of a root swimming are famous everywhere, after it has been chewed by native wo- Many a planter has complained of havmen, comprise the real delicacies of the ling had all his Kanaka help desert him Hawaiian cuisine. For the Japanese in the midst of a harvest of sugar cane, and their cousins of the flowery king- (rice or coffee, to go for a few hours swim at Waikiki. When Robert Louis high along the streets. Surrounded as fins, Tons of home products for the Stevenson and family lived in Hono-Oriental table arrive on every steamer | lulu in 1888, they spent months at Wai-

kiki, which the distinguished writer pronounced the finest spot for swimning and bathing he had ever seen. The scarcity of crime in Hawaii is attributed to the calming and languorous effects of this tropical climate. Here are over 100,000 people of all nationalities, and there are less than 100 prisoners, 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 where, unless he can make a good excuse, he will lose his credit marks. No prisoner ever thinks of running away.

MOSQUITOES.

Of course Hawaii has her characteristic annoyances, the same as other lands, they are insects. The mosquito's name is legion. In the old times there was no mosquitoes here. In fact, the name of them, except a variation of the English word, can not be found in the Hawaiian language. The whaling ships brought the pests in their stagnant water butts. 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 in 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 centinede 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. Strange as it may seem, there are no snakes in the tropical island.

NATURAL WEALTH. The manufacturing interests of Hawaii may be disposed of almost as sweepingly as the Irish essay told about the snakes in Ireland. Beyond four sugar mills there is no manufacturing on the islands. There are some 11,000 acres of sugar cane plantations, owned largely by Claus Spreckles, of San Francisco. The richest men on the islands, men like Dole, Bishop, Alexander and Smith, are American and English, and have made their fortunes in growing sugar cane during the days of the reciprocity treaty with the United States, Mr. Bishop is popularly supposed to be worth upward of \$1,000, 000, and is the wealthiest man here, Since President Dole went into office the government has done all possible to encourage coffee growing in Hawait. In 1893 the exports of coffee from Honolulu were \$96,000. In 1896 they were \$270,000. Most of what is eaten in Hawaii, 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, taro, strawberries, poultry grass mats and sugar is imported. Even hay is brought from California. A growing and prime factor in the

wealth production of Honolulu, beyond what it derives from retail merchandising, politics and tilling of its tributary soil, is the opulent tourist. He is a continual contributor of largess. To make him disgorge, the hotelkeeper the brigand's trade. For the tourist the price of everything he wants that white Chinese sell him curios and clothing cheaply, but his Christian brother fleeces him until he has no wool.

Most strangers who visit the islaforms of primitive life in the South Seas. 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. A dozen young women, all partially nude, perform the dance just as they learned it from their ancestors. Sometimes it is performed to the music of an orchestra, but the primitive accompaniment is the thumpng of calabashes and a song.

GREAT TATERS.

Hawaiians are extraordinary eaters. Their luau, a monthly feast, is

grand spread, and the person who can not devour then several pounds of food is the subject of solicitous interest among his associates. The Hawalians never sit at tables or in chairs, and this feast is served on mammoth palm branches spread on the floor of a house or more often on the hard earth in a grove. All who partake of it sit Turkish fashion on the grass mat, where the native delicacies are served. Pol in wooden bowls-into which the feeders dip their fingers when they want a mouthful-has the place of honor. Poi is made from a tuber made from taro root. It grows nowhere outside of Hawaii. Another delicacy is raw fish. It takes strong nerves to sit and see 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 swallowing it as we do an oys-Sometimes there is roast dog, with which inquisitive tourists are served under the name of young sucking pig. Those who had been deceived in this wise say that unidentified dog is a luxury only second to pheasant and soft-shell crab. Among the enand soft-shell crab. place. It is sliced, peppered and spiced, and handed about on ti leaves to the guests. Then there are all manner of berries. Some are as hot as cayenne epper, and how any one can ever chew them by the dozen is a mystery to the pale faces. Raw shrimps, salted scaweed, a batter of sweet squash and the inevitable gin for those whom the feast has left unsatisfied, are on the hau list of creature comforts.

FISHING.

o Hawaii before he wrote of the delights of angling. Here he would have found the most devoted race of fishermen that lives. Every Hawaiian, from the little chubby brown-faced boy of 6 years old to the white-haired, decrepit old man, goes fishing. Half the love matches among the young men and women are made while they fish off the shore or from the cumbersome log caoes. It would be torture to keep a Hawaiian away from the shore, when he knew that schools of edible fish were eeding there. He strips himself of clothing down to the simple clout, and pushes off in a long, narrow canoe vith outriggers into the still water behind the coral wall, guiding his frail craft with paddles. He feels his way to some parrow break in the jagged cordon of reefs, and waits until the last and higher 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 5 fathoms, and the ocean floor shows acres of gleaming sand, with archipelagoes of coral rock sprawling darkly on silver plains. But the fish are found further out, and the native paddles along until the 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 iron like a sash weight, which hangs in the deep water lies in ambush and the hackman plies 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. men can supply soars on high. The 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-by to all of you" in his native tongue.

> There is a tug at the line. The Kanaka hauls in quickly and brings two -pounders to the surface, where they deam like flakes of gold. He baits anew, and in a few moments another yellow fish, or perhaps a red snapper and a banded sea perch rewards his industy. Hour by hour he casts his line, and he is bound to fish until his gir gives out.

SCENIC BEAUTIES.

The visitor at Honolulu finds many places of interest outside of the city There is the Iao Valley, called the Yosemite of Hawaii, where stupendous cliffs of basalt rear themselves 13,000 feet eagerly anticipated days, ahead, as high, and about their feet rush foaming children reckon Christmas. It is a rivers. Then there are the wonderful cago.

volcanoes and acres and acres of hardened black lava. The sugar, rice and coffee plantations are unlike anything seen on the continent, and are picturesque in their setting of majestic mountains and groves of cocoanut palms all about. The plantations are worked by Chinese and Japanese, and their little homes of bamboo and leaves, their queer little gardens of flowers and strange vegetables, make the farms seem like a bit of Asia dropped down

Sir Edward Arnold has written beautifully of the scene from Pali Heights. Everyone goes there while in Honolulu, and is well repaid. The view from Pali sweeps the whole island. The land slopes slowly to the sea on the south for seven miles, and is occupied by small farms of Chinese, Japanese and Kanakas. The farm of each nationality may be recognized by the mode of irrigation and the crops grown. To the north there is a sharp descent of fifty degrees, right down over 1,300 feet. The whole island is spread before one's gaze. A mile away are hundreds of acres of green cane plantations, close beside them are groves of cocoanuts, farther away are the fields of rice, and round about are pineapple farms. That area of dark green away off in the distance is eye can reach.

Widespread interest has been aroused recently in religious circles on both sides of the Atlantic over the discovery Old Izank Walton should have come of certain valuable letters and documents relating to the Wesley family, the founders of Methodism. These papers throw considerable new light upon he relations of the Wesleys to each other and to various eminent men of their time. Among the manuscripts thus brought to light are John Wesley's letters and journals from 1738 to 1790, a large number of Charles Wesley's letters and journals, other letters by Charles Wesley between 1747 and 1795, written during his courtship, and relating to marriage settlements, his marriage, congratulations, etc.

There are also the Gwynne letters of the same period, one or two original manuscript sermons by Charles Wesley, one of them preached before the University of Oxford, April 4, 1742, on the text, "Awake, thou that sleepest," and the other preached by him in Georgia, March 14, 1736, the text being, "The light of the body is the eye. There are also six copies of poems by Charles Wesley, some national and some religious, a number of manuscript psalms by him, and a copy of a manuscript hymn composed by him and sung by the society at Bristol on December 5, 1778. Then, too, there are the articles of agreement between Rev. John Wesley and Mrs. Vazeille, who afterward became his wife, severe portions of his journal, a number of letters by him to Rev. Adam Clarke one letter from John Wesley to William Pitt, the prime minister, five letters by Whitefield, thirteen by Lady Huntingdon, several from William Wilberforce to Mrs. Charles Wesley, and many others by various persons. In addition to these there is the original parchment certificate of Charles Wesley's ordination as deacon and preacher, bearing the signatures of the Bishop Oxford and of London. The last document calls attention to the fact that the Wesleys were regular members of the Established Church in Eng-

It may also be said, in this connecion, that the Wesleys had no idea when they started their movement of setting up a separate denomination. Their original and primary object was a revival of spirituality within the Church of England. It was only when they were compelled to another course by the ineviatble trend of events that the organization was formed which has since been known as the Methodist Episcopal church.

Tourist-Ah, what ancient pile is that on the cliff? Native-That is Count Von Broke's castle, which was renovated with the

From the Arena. The white people of this country are wofully ignorant of the true intellectual status of the negro. The Southern people boast that they are thoroughly acquainted with the negro, but they are greatly mistaken. Their knowledge in this direction does not extend beyond the ignorant negroes in their employ. They know absolutely nothing of the educated negroes of this country, with whom they do not come in contact. Very few Southern white coffee plantations. Streams of water like ribbons of silver twist here and there. In the distance is the blue ocean as smooth as a mill pond as far as the

WESLEY MANUSCRIPTS FOUND. They Throw New Light on the Beginning of the Methodist Church.

From the Cleveland Leader.

very modest pile of Miss Dow, of Chi-

****************** STATUS OF THE NEGRO. Education of Twenty-five Years ************************

> people know that we have such scholarly men as Greener, Crummell, Langston, Blyden, T. McCants Stewart, Bishops Tanner and Lee, Bowens, Coppin, Reeves, F. J. Grimke, and Crogman, who do not suffer by comparison with the foremost scholars of the nation; that we have thousands of young men who graduated from first-class colleges; that we have not a few men who graduated from the same colleges from which the greatest men

Beginning to Have Its Effect.

of the nation graduated; that we have women whose literary and musical attainments are equal to those possessed by the most cultured white women of this country; that we have over a hundred authors whose writings could not be differentiated from those of white authors by the most critical minds; that we have three hundred editors who compare favorably with their white peers in journalism. Nor do the Southern whites put

themselves to much trouble to gain information concerning the intellectual statue of the negro. They will not visit our schools and other places where they could get some idea of the intellectuality of the negro. There are forty-four schools in this city (Jacksonville, Fla.,) for the higher training of the negros, and I venture the assertion that there are not a half dozen Southern white people in Jacksonville who have ever visited these schools. There is Atlanta, Ga., with her Atlanta and Clarke Universities, her Morris Brown and her Spellman seminaries, and her Gammon school of Theology; and there is Nashville, Tenn., with her Fisk, Roger Williams and Central Tennessee universities, with her hundreds of brainy students; and yet, excepting the few white men who have visited these schools to see whether the professors' children attend them, not a dozen white persons in the two placs have visited them. Nor will these pople read negro literature, from which they could get an idea of what the negro is intellectually.

A FEMALE JEKYLL-HYDE. This English Girl Possesses a Marked

Dual Personality. Dr. Wilson recently exhibited to the London Clinical society a girl of 14, who possesses a dual personality. In the natural state she is a good, honest girl, but in the abnormal condition talks like a baby, indulges in theft and draws good pictures, though when in her natural condition she cannot draw a square. She was normal up to two years ago, when she had an attack of la grippe, accompanied by delusions and hallucinations, and her recovery change in which she gave fresh names to every one, calling father Tom, her mother Mary Ann, one brother Jim and another Doctor Sam. She has excited the keen interest of the faculty and is considered the most remarkable case of dual conscirusness recorded in medical annals. Whenever her abnormal state was about to assert itself she cried out: "It is coming!" pushed aside with her feet whatever was amusing her, shook, quivered, turned a somersault and exclaimed, "Hallo!" as though she had just arrived, and when restored to her normal condition resumes the occupation in which she was engaged at the time of her selz-

DISADVANTAGES

London Letter in the Sun.

"Do not imagine," said the London householder, "that the troubles of the head of a family in this town are over when he has signed the lease of a house and moved in and arranged for the prompt payment of the rent. Those things are merely preliminary to the trial of housekeeping. I suppose you don't know anything about housekeeping in London?" 'It is much the same as housekeeping in any other large city, I fancy,

the jubilee visitor replied. He had been over long enough from America to have a number of English expressions at his tongue's end, and "I fancy" was one of "Civilized people in the same Ophere in life live much alike all over the world, don't they?" "Really!" said the householder. That word is a great, soft cushion for an Englishman to fall back upon in time

of need. It is more serviceable in the long run than "Just fawncy!" being capable of expressing more meanings and emotions. If he wishes to be sarcastic, enthusiastic, to express doubt, surprise, contempt, admiration, or almost any other feeling, "Really!" is what he falls back upon in nine cases out of ten. 'Really!" said the householder, giv-

ing the word the inflection that means sarcasm. "You think so, do you? I believe that is quite a common notion. Indeed, I used to incline slightly toward that belief myself. But it is all a fallacy. People must and do live according to their circumstances, wherever they are."

But look at-

"Wait a moment," the householder interrupted. "I know what you were going to say, and I will admit the truth of it at once and save you the trouble of saying it. It was the people of great wealth whom you had in mind-the nobility and aristocracy, as we call them: the millionaires and swells, as you call them in America, People with money to burn; that is your expressive New York phrase for it, I believe."

Yes, I was thinking principally of the very wealthy people," the jubilee

visitor admitted.
"Granted, then, as to them," the householder laughed. "They live very much filke all over the world, because their opportunities are so limited, poor ellows. Of course they do not bother maelygs with the petty cares of sekesping, and they would be great ools if they did; but when it comes to musing themselves they have to folw, the lead like a flock of sheep. You

see there are so few things for them to do. Just sum them up: A steam yacht, of course; a private railway train, perhaps; shooting, horse racing, cards, the sea, the mountains, and a brief stay in town.

VERY DIFFERENT.

"But they are a drop in the bucket, numerically," he continued. "It is we people with no money to burn who form the bulk of mankind. And you will find that our customs are vastly different in different countries if you investigate. We have not a host of menials to order about as the whim strikes us, like the 'nobs,' and we drift naturally into living in the way that is easiest and most economical. Now our housekeeping in London is very different from yours in America, for example, and much harder.'

"Harder!" the jubilee visitor repeated in astonishment. "With your English servants, housekeeping harder here than in New York?" "Wait a moment!" the Englishman

said again. "You are running off the track. I have not said a word about New York. It was America in general that I mentioned, I think. You have such a mixture of nationalities in New York that it would be hard to say what is a 'common custom.' And as to our excellent English servants, it is easy to see that your knowledge of them is derived from English novels. The Duchess rings and Tomlinson appears in black coat and white gloves, and milady gives her orders and Tomlinson bows himself out. It reads very nicely, but you don't see many Tomlinsons in middle-class houses. Our servants give us as much trouble here as

"However, it is not the servants that make housekeeping in London much more difficult than it is in New York. We still adhere to the good old belief that the servants are in the house for our convenience, not we for theirs; and they must conform to our customs or go. There are a dozen things that combine to make housekeeping harder here than it is in New York-in America, I mean; and chief among them is the Climate is the great factor in

yours in America.

housekeeping in all countries."
"The climate!" the jubilee visitor ex-claimed; "why, you have no climate, here-nothing that we would call a climate, you know. Look at the climate difficulties that we have to contend with, at home! Everything frozen solid in winter, everything melted down in summer! You have no such difficulties "Precisely," the householder admit-

ted; "and it is just the absence of those great variations of temperature that makes housekeeping in London harder than it is in most large cities. You know in New York that your winter weather will be very severe, so you prepare for it by putting furnaces or steam pipes in your nouses. know that the summer will be very hot, and you are ready for that with your big refrigerators full of tremendous cakes of ice. Here we have no such extremes; in winter a small grate fire warms us; in summer we are not driven to cooling ourselves with ice. Our temperature is too much of as dead level. We have our lazy spots, like all other people, as well as our conomical spots; and the equable temperature leads us into the hand-tomouth way of living, which is the easiest and cheapest way at the mo-

ment, but the hardest and most expensive in the long run." "Hand to mouth?" the visitor in

quired; "you mean buying provisions in small quantities?" "I mean buying on Monday morning just what perishable food will be needed on that day," the householder answered, "and no more. And the same on Tuesday and Wednesday and every day in the week except Sunday, That is what we call the hand-to-mouth method, and most middle class households follow it. When the last meal of the day is over and you come in hungry, you may find some biscuits and cheese in the sideboard, but you will find little else. Monday's supply is eaten on Monday, Tuesday's on Tuesday, and so on. There is no such thing as laying in a week's or a month's supply, as you do in America. And it is plain enough why this is so with us. It is because we do not use ice to keep our perishable provisions; and we do not use ice because we are not compelled to. You don't see much ice in London, do you?

"Ice!" the American exclaimed Why. I have almost forgotten what it looks like. I have been drinking tepid water ever since I landed here; and not only tepid water, but stale water. Your water arrangements in London are the worst I ever saw When a water jug is half empty the servant fills it up again, so in December you still have the foundation of

last January's water in the jug." NO ICE WATER. would have fresh drinking

water in your sleeping room every day | shopkeepers buy from the market, and, | each, till between our late London | imported eggs, we usually get from if you managed properly," the house-holder replied, with a knowing smile. as they are regular customers, the marketmen cannot afford to hurt the "No Londoner leaves his room in the morning without emptying his water jug; then the maid fills it up afresh. if you leave it half full she will simply fill it up and leave you some of the old stock. Good, fresh water from the pipes is far more wholesome than ice water. Nothing is more hurtful than ice water."

"Yes, I know," the American interrupted. "I have absorbed a good many of your curious London notions. Ice water is very hurtful, so you drink nice stale tepid water, which is more wholesome. And you are all very careful of your livers. I never saw such a livery country in my life. Every Englishman either thinks his liver is out of order or takes great precautions to keep it straight. A man can't have toothache here or rheumatism or a sprained ankle but you tell him his liver is out of gear, and advise him to take pills. Thank goodness we don't have to bother about our livers in Americathey take care of themselves. Is it your extremely bad cooking here or the adulterated beer you drink that makes you all so livery?"

"Give it to us!" the householder laughed. "I like to hear you tell us such wholesome truths. We are not a bad sort of people in most ways, if you don't rub the fur backward; but nobody can deny that our cooking is execrable and our beer bad. And we run very much to liver. Still, it was our housekeeping I was telling you about. On explained, we buy our perishable provisions day by day. Now as to the manner of buying them. Have you seen any one going to market since you have been here-to a real market, I mean, such as you have in New York and other American cities?"

"How could any one go?" the American asked, "when there are no markets here to go to?"

'Precisely," said the householder This is the only large city in the world, I suppose, without retail markets. We have them in the provincial towns, but not in London. Of course we have plenty of markets here, and some very celebrated ones, but they are all wholesale places, and housekeepers do not go to them. The only one they ever go to is Covent Garden Market, for fruits, flowers, or vegetables, and they lose time and money when they go there, for Covent Garden prices are higher than prices in the shops. You see the

shops' trade by underselling them.

NO RETAIL MARKETS.

"No there are only two kinds of fresh complications, places here for the housekeeper to buy her food-the stores or the shops. Per haps you do not understand the distinction we make between stores and shops. A big concern where you can buy everything - meat, vegetables, fruit, silks, laces, bonnets, clothes, bicycles, cigars, crockery, like your department stores in America-we call a store. The small place that sells only meat or vegetables or stationery or shoes is a shop. In the absence of retail markets all provisions must be bought either from a store or a shop. In the army and navy stores, and the civil service stores, and such places as Shoolbred's, we can buy anything we need under one roof. But for the army and navy and civil service stores one must be a member, and have a ticket. And most people live so far away from them that a daily visit is next to impos-That is one of the disadvansible. tages of such a large city. So most of us are driven to the shops. Have you learned the names of the various kinds

"Oh. I have learned a few dozen outlandish names," the American replied. 'Cheesemonger, for instance; he's the fellow who sells cheese, butter, eggs, and so on. And greengrocer; he sells vegetables. And Itanan warehouseman; he keeps nothing Italian barring account of the absence of ice, as I have a few olives, but sells sugar, coffee, tea, jams, jellies, and canned goods." "Tinned, my dear fellow," the house

"Never say 'canholder interrupted. 'tinned' goods." "And fishmonger," the American con-

tinued. "He sells fish, of course. And pork butcher; he sells only pork. Why the other butchers shouldn't sell pork as well as beef and mutton is more than the American mind can grasp Then you have the corn factor, who sells dried grains and beans and peas. Why most of these things should not be united in one respectable grocery store I do not understand."

"No matter," said the householder; it is the fact we want, and I see you nderstand the fact. No doubt you have discovered that these shops are usually some distance apart. my wife goes out in the morning to do her marketing she must visit one shop after another, spending a little time in I generally be depended upon." Of the I soling in this hot weather."

breakfast and the London lunch time she has not a minute left. The shops deliver everything; she is not expected to carry home even as much as a box of pepper, and that leads generally to

KEEPS OUT OF THE WAY.

"How so? I can show you in a monent. You know the lady of the house in London is not expected to have anything to do with the kitchen. If she were to go down, and make some dainty little dish, as an American lady often does, the cook would be desperately offended, and would very likely give notice. After doing her marketing the lady goes and gives the cook a list of things for dinner, written either on a slate or on paper, and that is her sole visit to the kitchen. But an hour before dinner the cook comes up in alarm to say that this thing hasn't arrived, that thing is missing, and the other is damaged. Then the maid must hurry out to the shops and stir them up, and we may get the things in time or we may not. It is one of the disadvantages of living from hand to mouth.

"Sometimes the man of the house called upon to do the marketing. I have had my share of such work, and since my American experiences I find it irritating, particularly at the greengrocers' shops. After seeing your wonderful plenty of all such things, and the way you buy them almost by wholesale even for a small family, it is not pleasant to go into a shop and buy five pounds of white potatoes, two pounds of fresh tomatoes, a pound of strawberries, a pound or two of onions a pound of cherries-but that is the way we have to do it. Nearly all vegetables are retailed here by the pound, and eggs are sold at so many for a

shilling. "You know, I suppose, that we have three kinds of eggs here-eggs, fresh eggs, and new-laid eggs. Eggs, simply eggs, come from all over the worldfrom America, France, Spain, Channel Islands, Portugal, Switzerland, even Norway and Sweden, You pay your money and take your chance. Fresh eggs are one degree better. They are supposed to be a British product, but the supposition is not always correct. New-laid eggs are by far the best, and decidedly the most expensive, as we get only from six to eight of them for a shilling. They come fresh from farms near London, and can

twelve to fifteen for a shilling.

"Prices? Well, our London prices for most food products are at the very least 25 per cent. higher than you pay in New York-and for inferior food, as regard it. Much of our beef comes from America, and so should be as good as yours, but our butchers do not understand cutting it so well. We have no such thing as a porterhouse steak, you know. What we call the rump steak is supposed to correspond with the porterhouse, but there is a vast difference. The rump steak has no bone in it, and it is not far removed from what you call a round steak in Americt. For all the good cuts of beef we pay from 28 to 30 cents a pound in your

money. "You can judge most prices by the price of beef, invariably. For good salt pork we pay 22 cents a pound, and the same for fresh pork. Butter is 28 and 30 cents a pound. For new potatoes we pay 4 cents a pound; coffee, 40 cents; mutton, 25 cents; cream, \$1 a quart, reduced to your currency. Good asparagus is rarely less than 75 cents a bunch, and often much more. You know our English asparagus is of no account whatever - miserable little spindling stuff. All the good asparagus is imported. Flour? I can hardly tell you the price of flour. Of course, most of our flour is American. Over there you quote the price by the barrel, but here we'd as soon think of buying a box of tea as a barrel of flour. We buy a small bagful at a time-ten or twelve

pounds. "The only approach we have here to your comfortable American practice of the lady of the house going to market in the morning accompanied by her maid with a big basket is in the French colony. The French women bring that with them. These drawbacks that I have mentioned are only a few of the trials of housekeeping in London. Our late hours make things a little worse than they would otherwise be. And it is not from choice that we are so late, but on account of our latitude. You see, at this season it is not fairly dark here before half-past nine; and no matter how early we dined we would hardly care to retire until a few

hours after dark. "I think I must send the maid out to the pork butcher's for thruppence worth of ice. You see, I have contracted some of your bad American habits, Ice water is bad for the stomach and deadly for the liver, but it is very con-