## 900000000000000000000000 Porto Rico and Its Industries. §

The Condition of the Island as Reealed by Recent Investigations. 

There are only two "central" fac-tories in Porto Rico with a complete equipment of modern machinery. "Central" factories, it may be ex-plained in passing, are generally owned by capitalists, who may or may not own the cane lands. The land-owners send their cane to the mill and receive a certain percentage of the sugar produced. sugar produced.

In some districts the primitive method of crushing the cane between two wooden rollers is still in use. The IKE many of the islands colonized by Spain, Porto Rico has been the victim of a policy so mistaken as seriously to affect its industrial welfare. Under Spanish misrule, agriculture and manufacturing made little real progress. At the same time, it must not be for-



ROSARIO ST. YAUCO, PORTO RICO.

(Yauco is built upon a rillside which, while inconvenient to the traveler, is of great advantage to the sanitation, the rain water sweeping all the dirt and refuse into the stream, which runs into the valley below.)

gotten that the native indolence of the Porto Ricans themselves contri-buted largely to industrial depression

It was in the hope of being relieved throughout the island. Indolence is as natural to a Porto Rican as are spots to a leopard and as difficult to get rid of. It is something which Con-gress cannot change. In his book on Porto Rico William Dinwidde, who

knows the island thoroughly, says:
"Porto Rico is a veritable desert for the poor man unless he goes there with some definite commission to execute. I should like to emphasize the statement that now and for some time to some it is a good country for the impecunious to keep out of, however ambitious they may be."

Porte Rico needs adequate transpor-



DOOR YARD SCENE AT A PEASANT'S HOUSE, PORTO RICO.

cation facilities as much as anything else. In 1888 Don Ibo Bosch, a Span-ish contractor, received a contract to build a road which would encircle the island. After a period of four years of desultory work, only 110 miles had oeen built out of the 183 contracted oeen built out of the 183 contracted for. The equipment of the road is no better than what is found in Michigan logging camps, and the service takes its afternoon siesta in true Spanish fashion. The only other railroad is the tramway from San Juan to Rio Piedras, of which an illustration is given. Its equipment is bad, but the service is comparatively good. Trains run at hourly intervals, furnishing rapid transit of a tropical sort.

There is said to be a great future for trolley roads from the inland towns to the coast, running trains of two and three cars and making twenty miles an hour. Sugar mill owners would use electricity for light in the mills, which, during the grinding searness.

mills, which, during the grinding season, are operated day and night. If the lack of continuous traffic or the sale of power should make electrically

sale of power should make electrically driven cars unprofitable, compressed air might be substituted.

In the sugar industry there is room for much improvement. Contrary to general opinion, sugar-making is not the most important agricultural industry, for the coffee output is three times as valuable as the sugar output. Still the prosperity of the sugar. Still the prost erity of the sugar

Modern methods of cultivation are island is not so

Spanish on imported machinery,
It was in the hope of being relieved
from this burden that many Porto from this burden that many Porto Ricans welcomed the joining of the island's interests with those of the United States. The factor of trans-portation has to be considered, par-ticularly in the case of sugar for ex-port, where the hauls to the coast are very expensive. The poor shipping facilities also increase the cost of pro-duction. duction.

Coffee growing is in a prosperous condition, but tobacco culture has not made the progress it should. More

and began in November, and has but recently been completed. The island was divided into seven departments, and a competent supervisor, recom-



TAKING THE CENSUS OF PORTO RICO.

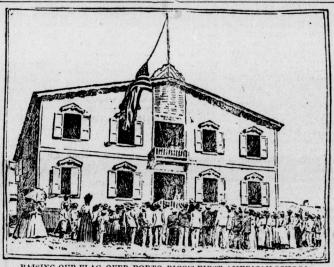
mended by Governor-General Davis, was placed at the head of each. These supervisors were the direct working communication between the assistant director and the enumerators, about 940 in number. The census officials were received with marks of consideration by the populace of the smaller

towns.

In his book on Porto Rico, already referred to, Mr. Dinwiddie says that Spanish polity, as applied to the island, has brought about a social and financial condition quite incomprehensible to the people of the United States

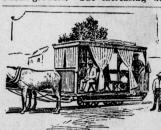
The other ports lack the outward charm of San Juan, and in some of them the deplorable poverty of the people is in evidence. At Aguadilla, at the northwest point of the island, where agriculture is the sole industry, people have flocked in from the country in search of work, only to die miserably when none was to be had. Even in spite of generous Government relief the deaths are said to have averaged in the last winter fifteen per day in a population of 9000. Residents of the poorest section of the town are the chief sufferers. Government aid alone keeps life in their impoverished bodies. The hurricane deprived them of their livelihood, and recovery is painfully slow.

Ponce, the end of the water route, The other ports lack the outward



RAISING OUR FLAG OVER PORTO RICO'S FIRST AMERICAN SCHOOL.

The stagnation of the industry is due to a number of causes, of which the most important is the successful competition of the Cuban growers. The increasing de-



RAPID TRANSIT IN PORTO RICO-THE

mand for Havana tobacco has excluded in- the Porto Rican product from foreign

Modern methods of cultivation are island is not so good as that grown on well advanced, but most of the mills the greater, but there is no reason for

dustry is vital to the welfare of the markets.

The tobacco grown on the smaller



A PORTO RICAN HOUSE PARTY.

(The social life of Porto Rico is well worth emulating. The members of a church a club, a neighborhood clique, or even a big family being exceptionally thoughtful jay, cheery and careful of the feelings of others. A little child is treated with the same respect as an old man, and the oldest woman in a social gathering is always the dictator and queen. These deep, cool verandus are used as living rooms the year through and are extremely comfortable.)

are a combination of old and new machinery. As a result, mill after mill has been closed down during the past ten years. The price of sugar is so low that it cannot be manufactured at a profit without the most skillful handling.

the difference in quality, aside from careless methods in cultivating, handling, curing and manufacturing.

The accompanying picture represents the awaiting of a census enumber of the most skillful thandling.

The work of census taking in the isl-

boasts of more than 40,000 population, boasts of more than 40,000 population, surpassing San Juan in this respect by several thousand and covering much more territory. It has no harbor except for light boats, and its streets, although greatly improved in the last year, are still wretched. The town aspires to become Americanized, and, as it is the supply station for quite an important sugar and tobacco region. important sugar and tobacco region, it seems likely, when prosperity comes to receive its share.

The Love-Making of Owls. The Love-Making of Owls.

Perched on the same bough, or the same wall or ruin, the lady owl, though usually much bigger and stronger than her mate, looks the picture of demure coyness, if a little excited inwardly, like a girl at her first ball. But the male owl is very much in earnest; for a moment or two he remains quite still, then he puts out all his feathers, bows, and utters a softened scream; followed by a modified hiss that is full of tender meaning, and then he pudges her meaning, and then he nudges her with his wing; she opens her big eyes very wide, and gives bim a sidelong glance that may be a hint, for, hor-rible to relate, from the depths of his interior he instantly brings up a half-digested mouse, and, although she is as full of similar rodents and stag as full of similar rodents and stag beetles as she can comfortably hold, she opens her mouth and accepts the fragrant gift with a murmur of satis-faction that speaks volumes of love and thanks. Then, when the dainty morsel has been disposed of, they caress each other tenderly for a mo-ment or two, and then sit closely pressed to each other's side while the process of assimilation is perfected. process of assimilation is perfected, after which they simultaneously flit away into the moonlight on noiseless in search of further prey .- Pall

Giving the Court Its Due.

An Irish lawyer addressed the Court as "gentlemen" instead of "your honors." After he had concluded, a brother of the bar reminded him of his error. He immediately arose to apologize, thus:

"May it please the Court—in the heat of debate I called your honors gentlemen. It was a mistake, your honors."

## DR. TALMAGES SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

All Nature Joins in Singing His Praises— Everything Bright and Beautiful Sug-gests Him—Power of the Hymn as a Cradle Song is Kemarkable.

Names records the control of the con

spoken peace to your heart, and you sing.

Jesus, lover of my soul.
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour! Hide
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last.
Songs in the night! Songs in the night!
For the sick, who have no one to turn the hot pillow, no one to put the taper on the stand, no one to put the taper on the stand, no one to put it con the temples or pour out the soothing anodyne or atternous cheerful word—yet songs in the night!
For the poor, who freeze in the winter's cold and swelter in the summer's heat and munch the hard crusts that bleed the sore gums and shiver under blankets that cannot any longer be patched and tremble because rent day is come and they may be set out on the sidewalk and looking into the starved face

of the child and seeing famine there and death there, couling home from the bakery and saying in the presence of the little famished ones, "Oh, my God, flour has gone up?" Yet songs in the night! Songs in the night! For the widow who goes to get the back pay of her husband, slain by the "sharpshooters," and knows it is the last help she will have, moving out of a comfortable home in desolation, death turning back from the exhausting cough and the pale cheek and the insteriess eye and refusing all relief. Yet songs in the night! Songs in the night! For the soldier in the field hospital, no surgeon to bind up the gunshot fracture, no water for the hotlips, no kind hand to brush away the files from the fresh wound, no one to take the loving farewell, the groaning of others poured into his own groan, the biasphemy of others plowing up his own sprift, the condensed bitterness of dying away from home among strangers. Yet songs in the night! Songs in the night! "Ah," said one dying soldier, "tell my mother that last night there was not one cloud be tween my soul and Jesus!" Songs in the night!

This Sabbath day eame. From the altars of 10,000 churches has smoked up the savo of sacrifice. Ministers of the Gospet preached in plain English, in broad Scotch, in flowing Italian, in harsh Choctaw. God's people assembled in Hindoo temple and Moravian church and Quaker meeting house and sailors' bethel and king's chapel and high towered cathedral. They sang and the song floated off amid the spice groves or struck the leebergs or floated of into the western plines or was drowned in the clamor of the great cities. Lambermen sang it and the factory girls and the children in the Sabbath class and the trained choirs in great assembled in the hoarse blast of the sea hurricane, they sang it. One theme for the sermons. One burden for the song. Jesus for the headiction. Jesus for the sacramental cup. Jesus for the benediction and mariners with throats that only a few days ago sounded in the hoarse blast of the sea hurricane, they sang

sunless our sins are pardoned and we learr now to sing the praise of Christ will we ever sing it there.

The first great concert that I ever at tended was in New York, when Julien in the Crystal palace stood before hundreds of singers and hundreds of players upon instruments. Some of you may remember that occasion. It was the first one of the kind at which I was present, and I shall never forget it. I saw that one man standing and with the hand and foot wield that great harmony, beating tae time. It was to me overwhelming.

But, oh, the grander scene when they shall come from the East and from the South, 'a great multitude that no man can number," into the temple of the skies, host beyond host, rank beyond rank, gallery above gallery, and Jesus will stand before that great host to conduct the harmony with His wounded hands and His wounder feet I like the voice of mighty thunderings, they shall cry: 'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without ond. Amen and amen!"

Oh, if my ear shall hear no other sweet sounds may I hear that! If John no other glad assembliage, may Join that.

I was reading of the battle of Agincourt in which Henry V. flgured, and it is said after the battle was won, gloriously won, the king wanted to acknowledge the diving interposition, and he ordered the chaplain to read the Pasim of David, and when he came to the words, 'Not unto us, O Lord but to Thy name be the praise,' the king dismounted, and all the cavalry dismounted, and the saviour's slove and the Saviour's love and the Saviour's lo

## THE GREAT DESTROYER.

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

ait Till We Are Men—How a Doctor Was Aroused to the Fact That Liquor Unfitted Him For His Work—Ances-thetic Effects of Alcohol.

Some say testotalers go too far,
And ne'er will gain their end,
Although they labor hard and long,
Much time and money spead.
Tis folly e'er to hope to see
A day in this land when
The liquor shops shall all be closedBut wait till we are men.

With drunkenness our land is filled,
Our homes with grief and pain,
The only free are those who from
All poison drinks abstain.
The wise and good are praying for
That glorious season when
The demon drink shall be o'erthown
But wait till we are men.

The founders of our glorious cause
Were earnest, true, and brave,
And labored hard midst many foes,
The slaves of drink to save.
Our noble leaders boldly dare
Propose to close each day
Where drink is sold; we'll be as braveJust wait till we are men.

A noble army, brave and strong,
Increasing every day,
Is now in training for the fight,
Make ready—clear the way!
Boldly defying all the powers
Of alcohol, sir, then
We'll show the world what we can do—
Just wait till we are men!

Palsy From Alcohol.

Just wait till we are men!

Palsy From Alcohol.

A physician was invited to dine at the elub with the dispatcher of a railroad. After dinner the dispatcher of a railroad. After dinner the dispatcher emarked that he must go to his room and lie down. The physician inquired the reason. He answered: "The wine I have nsed, aithough in small quantity, has bewildered my brain for accurate work, and I must rest. I would not dare to go on duty now. I should make mistakes and not know it at the time, and the mortification of having them corrected by my associates would confuse mestill more." The physician thought: "I am going to make some very important calls in the homes of friends who trust me implicity, and at the hospital where my best judgment and skill are required. Is it possible that the wine I have used has made me unit for this work?" Later he met the dispatcher and said: "You were right, and I have been tanght a lesson I never will forget. That afternoon's work after the dinner cost me the loss of one of my best families by my indiscretion and anger. I realize now that I cannot use wine and have full possession of myself. This is a phase of the revolution of public sentiment which is coming into prominener among active brain workers. At banquet tables this is apparent in the absentiousness of practical men. This is not from sentiment or theory, but from experience. They knew the annesthetic effects of alcohol literally, and have felt its depressing action on the brain and nervous system.

An old-time clergyman during pastoral visitation called on his drinking members early in the week so that the disability from the spirits used on these occasions would pass away before the time for preparation for Sunday service.

A noted public man refused to attend public dinners because of the wines used. He gave as a reason that he could not use wines without injuring himself.

Setunce is receiving a strong confirmation of its conclusions from the experience of practical brain workers and thinkers.—Journal of Inebriety.

Ruined Six Times

Ruined Six Times.

An excellent temperance lesson is taught oy Sir Walter Besant in The Queen. An acquaintance of his got drunk six times in is life, was six times ruined and his ruin such time was complete. He was a man who thought he needed a bracer every time a supreme moment arrived. It has been aid that "the" opportunity comes to a man but once in life; to Besant's friend it came its times. The first time was at school. He was captain; he was expected to be nominated to a scholarsnip. He took champagne, not the head master and lost the scholarship. On the night before the university examination he calmed his nerves with whisky and got only third instead of the spected first. In London came a time when an editor was wanted for a paper; he was mentioned; he calmed his nerves with iquor, discussed the new office with the propeletors and lost his chance. He next was engaged to be married, and to allaw he excitement of the wedding day he took in overdose of the fatal anodyne. The bride's papa discovered him in a condition that admitted of no doubt, and she was cent to the Grand Canary, while he was sent to Coventry. The fifth case was when he had to give evidence in a lawsuit affecting his own interests. He indulged as issual-and made an object of himself on he witness stand. On his sixtieth birthlay he drowned his sorrows at the club, went home with a cold and succumbed to one unionia.

Healthy (?) Beer.

Much is being said of the healthfulness

went home with a cold and succumbed to men monia.

Healthy (?) Beer.

Much is being said of the healthfulness it beer, and the use of that drink is trongly advocated by certain parties beause it is pure an d genuine. Yet it would eem, from various advertisements, that here must be a lot of stuff used that ardly supports that view. Here are one or wo of such advertiemsents, and we leave the reader to form his own conclusion as to he value of the material produce!. One of these advertisements in the "fuland devenue Year Book" for 1897 runs thus: 'Carameline, for flavor, a most important point in stout production. Two hundred weight of this article is sufficient for every vishing to increase their black beer trade hould not fail to give carameline a trial. It is a thoroughly reliable article, easy of nanipulation, giving to black beers a lasting, luscious flavor and palate fuiness, and a rich brown head," Another advertisement appearing in the Brewers' Almanac or 1898, of brewing requisites, includes hings, sulphurous acid, bisulphites, isinclused the production of the control of the con

Good Till He Took to Drink.

A few years since a large farm house on ny country place being vacant, I offered, hrough one of the settlements, to take some poor woman with smail children who eemed to need it for a two months' rest and fresh air. Among those sent up was a good looking and soft-spoken young woman with three small children. She had justome from the hospital and had a scar learly all around her neck which was just leading up. Her husband, a carpenter, had sut her throat in a drunken spree, nearly severing the jugular vein. She was taken to the hospital and he was tried and sent to prison. "Was he always ugly to you?" the was asked. "O 1, no." she replied. "He was very good till he took to drink."

The Crusade in Brief.
To give license is to give the lie to sense The way to avoid filling drunkards' graves is to cease filling the drunkard.

graves is to cease filling the drunkard.

It is a self-evident fact, that the manufacture of liquor does not add to the material growth of a community, and certainly the consumption of alcoholic stimulants does not enrich a people.

The Rochester District of the New York Anti-Saloon League comprises the counties of Monroe, Genesee, Orleans, Livingston, Ontario, Yates and Wayne, and the Super-Intendent of the district is Dr. G. W. Peck, former pastor of the M. E. Church of Danaville.