

ISLE CUBANS LOVE.

WEALTH AND BEAUTY OF THE LAND THEY FIGHT FOR.

Commands the Immense American Mediterranean—Its Three Natural Divisions—An Ineradicable Love of Liberty.

IMAGINE the distance from New York to Chicago and a conception can be had of the length of Cuba, from Cape Mayca on the east, where the present insurrection commenced, and where the Alliance was fired upon last March, to Cape San Antonio, 700 miles to the westward, toward which the revolution spread, says a correspondent of the Washington Star.

Between these points extends the most beautiful and largest of the Antilles, which, from its centrally located position, could command the naval and commercial supremacy of the immense American Mediterranean. Its 1800 miles of sea coast is broken by numerous harbors, which for ease of entrance and security of anchorage would make other countries commercially prosperous.

Nature has divided the island by north and south lines into three equal parts. The easternmost of these is a mountainous region covered with native forests and dense tropical undergrowth, through which no one can find his way except under the guidance of skilled native guides. These mountains terminate along the southern coast in gigantic crests, standing as high as 6000 feet above the level of the sea, presenting as bold and beautiful an outline as our own Rocky Moun-

bags to and fro, while the railway carriages were loaded with the well-dressed and handsome families of the planters, who were traveling back and forth from their country residences to Havana or Matanzas.

The western third of the island lying west of Havana is more fertile than this central portion, and besides its plantations of sugar, it is covered by



ENTRANCE TO HAVANA HARBOR.

thousands of farms producing the choicest of the fragrant tobacco for which Cuba is noted.

The western and middle provinces are easily accessible from Havana, the capital city, by means of a system of railways radiating from that city, by which Villa Clara and Cienfuegos on the east or Pena Del Rio on the west can be reached within twelve hours. This railway system ramifies into dozens of branches, and as there are no other roadways, its strategic importance is readily seen. The remainder of the island is only accessible by the numerous steamship lines which encircle the 1800 miles of sea-coast, putting in at the various cities.

The population of Cuba is estimated at 1,500,000 people, but no attempts to procure accurate vital statistics of Cuba are ever made by the authorities. The principal city and political capital of the island is Havana, which has a population about equal to that

in which Cuba was then participating. In the voice and tone of these people there was a desperation that few Americans can imagine, and I could see that they were in a mental stage which meant readiness to sacrifice every personal end in order to become rid of foreign rule, in which they could only see oppression. Little did I believe, however, that this uprising would start so soon.

When, on the 14th of March last, the exile Marti landed on the coast of Cuba with a handful of companions and proclaimed the republic, even the sympathizers of the Cuban people thought the act was ill-timed and premature. What could an unarmed people hope to do against a well equipped standing army as large as that of the United States, scattered throughout every hamlet and farm of the island, and conducting a vigilant espionage upon the movement of every citizen, as determined, if not as efficient, as that maintained against the Nihilists in Russia. It then looked as impossible for the Cubans to procure firearms as it would be for the inmates of one of our State penitentiaries to arm themselves with rifles and overpower their guards. Yet, despite the tremendous odds which apparently faced this insurrection, it has not only endured for eleven months, but has grown and increased until now it presents serious and aggressive proportions, which should no longer be underestimated or misunderstood by the American public.

JOHANNESBURG.

Something About the Chief City of the Boer Republic.

Johannesburg is situated on a range of hills 6000 feet above the sea level. The whole place bristles with the marks of mining industry. Shafts, having gear and towering chimneys appear on every hand. The throng in the streets is made up of men from every quarter of the globe, all hurrying here and there, animated by the lust of gain. The architectural features of the town are excellent, with much taste displayed in the construction and grouping of the various buildings. The \$20,000,000 of capital, which was once inflated to almost double that sum, was, in 1892, reduced to \$4,000,000. But the recent boom has increased the amount of invested capital incredibly. The population is now about 75,000.

Johannesburg stands where eight years ago was naught but the original wilderness. It is 1000 miles from Cape Town by the railroad running through the Cape Colony and the Orange Free State. The extraordinary activity animating this city is shown by the fact that to-day it has a population a number of thousands in excess of the total white population of the republic in 1889, and the largest part of this increase has occurred within two years. The

until they have accumulated the \$100 necessary for the purchase of a wife—after that the wife does the work.

BIG TREE IN A MILL

The Leading Curiosity in a Little Town in Missouri.

In Lafayette County, Missouri, on the line on the Missouri Pacific, there is an historical coincidence and a constant reminder of great things. There were two towns settled in early days, Na-



MILL WITH A TREE IN ITS ROOF.

poleon and Wellington, separated by a few miles of fertile farms. The Missouri Pacific needed a water station thereabout, and the only good flow was a point midway between these towns. It belonged to an old chap who, when told that the company wanted his place for the water, said philosophically:

"I al'ays knew there's obleeged to be a town here, along of the water." And they called the new station Waterloo. So Waterloo stands between Wellington and Napoleon, monuments to two great generals and a battle.

Thirty-nine years ago J. T. Roberts, then a young man, passed up the river to Leavenworth. In 1867 he moved down to Napoleon and bought the old Roberts sawmill, a reminder of the days before the war. The boilers were encased in brick and stood in the open. Beside the furnace stood a huge tree, the only protection for the engineer. The mill was supported on brick pillars, which were handy to dodge behind when bullets were flying.

When Mr. Roberts changed the mill into one for grist he built a roof over the boilers and saved the old tree by leaving a hole for it in the roof. Three times the mill was reconstructed, and each time provision was made for the tree. Beside it rose the tall smoke-stack, the heat from which started the sap on that side of the tree early every spring, and before the trees in the neighborhood ever thought of budding that side of the tree was always covered with green.

In 1895 the tree was trimmed,



COMMISSIONER STREET, CHIEF THOROUGHFARE OF JOHANNESBURG.

houses are, for the most part, frame, but brick is now appearing in the construction. The climate of Johannesburg is not bad, save for the hideousness of the intermittent dust storms. When they occur the air is filled with blinding clouds of penetrating atoms; one cannot see the hand before his face. Eyes, ears and nostrils are irritated almost beyond endurance. The population is chiefly Dutch and English, together with a small French colony and about 500 Americans.

The most interesting point in Johannesburg for foreigners is the market place, in the centre of the town. There the peculiarities of African life are concentrated. When it is filled with great rows of long, sharp-horned cattle, it is a spot to make the timid woman frantic with fear. There may be seen, too, Kafir washboys, who do the laundry work of the city, who come to receive their licenses. On the first of the month they form a line of about five hundred, each carrying a long pole. While they wait they march, singing songs, which have an extraordinary effect on unaccustomed ears, since each stanza ends in a wild upward rush of tones. Most of the Kafir boys work in the gold mines or diamond fields

and never recovered from the shock. It slowly died, and last summer was cut away. Passengers passing through the town on the Missouri Pacific have noticed the tree, and it became famous in its way, the trainmen often being called upon to tell about it.

On the Verge of a Miracle



Willie Wilt—"Do you know—aw—I am sometimes carried away by my thoughts."
Miss Perte—"Please think now."—New York World.

Twelve creeks in the United States bear the name of the Rhine

MODES FOR MISSES.

STYLISH AND SEASONABLE GARMENTS FOR GIRLS.

Handsome Coat in Hunters' Green—Waist of Fancy French Plaid—A Garment for Inclement Weather.

MUNTERS' green, rough-surfaced coating of medium weight was used for the stylish and protective top garment depicted herewith, a double row of handsome pearl buttons closing the double-breasted fronts. It is shaped according to the latest tailor mode, the fronts being widened to fall loosely below the hips, conforming in shape to the fashionable skirts. The loose, double-breasted fronts are deeply faced and reversed at the top in coat lapels that meet the ends of the deep, rolling storm collar in

revers and extend over the shoulders to the waist line in back, bands of beaver trimming the edges as shown. A close fitting collar finishes the neck. The full leg o' mutton sleeves are shaped with one seam, the tops being gathered and the wrists completed with flaring cuffs of velvet edged with fur. A crush belt of velvet is tied in a knot at the left side. Waists in this style admit of a variety of combinations, and can be worn with skirts to match or contrast as desired. It may form part of a costume of serge, camel's hair, crepon, cheviot, cashmere, or mixed fancy woolsens, and be united with silk, satin, velvet, plaid or striped fabric and decorated with any preferred garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss ten years old is 1 1/2 yards; for a fourteen-year-old size, 2 yards; for a sixteen-year-old size, 2 1/2 yards.

OLD MATERIALS UTILIZED. Fur trimming suggests a good way



LONG COAT FOR MISSES.

Rothes. The lapels and collar can be raised and closed to the throat for better protection in inclement weather. The back and sides fit closely, with under-arm and side-back gores and a well-curved centre seam that ends in deep coat laps below the waist line. Rounded coat plaits that are marked by single buttons give added fullness at the side-back gores, the stylish ripple effect at the sides in the skirt portion distinguishing the new modes. The full gigot sleeves are shaped with a single seam, the fullness at the top being plaited into the arm's eye, a double seam of machine stitching simulating cuffs. Pockets are inserted on each front and concealed by laps that are neatly lined and stitched in tailor style. The edges can be plainly finished or machine stitched, as preferred. All kinds of rough or smooth faced cloth, tweed, cheviot, serge or diagonal in checks, stripes, mixed, plain or fancy weave will make stylish, comfortable and protective coats for storm or ordinary wear.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this coat for a miss twelve years old is 5 yards; for a fourteen-year-old size, 5 1/2 yards; for a sixteen-year-old size, 5 1/2 yards.

WAIST OF FRENCH PLAID. Fancy French plaid of dark blue,

to utilize sets of furs which are shabby in spots, or which are old-fashioned in cut. These may be cut sometimes to good advantage for collars and cuffs for a smart cloth gown. Especially when the gown has a jacket of the same material. Lace and flowers are used to brighten sets of furs which are becoming passe. Collarettes which are slightly worn along the edges have frills of black or cream lace. Some are fastened loosely at the throat and a jabot of lace is inserted. Stylish little collarettes are made by taking a piece of fur which just reaches around the neck and frilling a piece of lace at each end of it. This gives a dressy appearance to an otherwise plain toilet.

RUMORS ABOUT SLEEVES.

It is reported that the bell skirt will live for some time to come in popular favor, and that sleeves really are growing smaller this time. The latter rumor is a perennial one, and seems to come up periodically from the mere force of habit. Perhaps some morning the world feminine will wake up and find the rumor is an accomplished fact; perhaps the big sleeve will outlast the century. No one can tell. As to the former assertion, it is much more credible, as the bell skirt has proved its adapta-



WAIST OF FANCY FRENCH PLAID.

brown, ochre and yellow is associated, in the waist shown in the second large cut with blue velvet, and trimmed with narrow bands of beaver fur. The fitted waist is made of velvet, and closes with buttons in centre back. The full front, with bretelles and sleeves, being of the plaid. The full front is cut square at the neck, disclosing a yoke of velvet, the lower edge being gathered full at the waist line. The bretelles are notched as

bility, and adaptability is the great American virtue. The main fullness is all at the back, and sometimes fullness in the front is simulated by soft plaitings, such as silk or lace, set in. President Faure was at the theatre when he heard of the death of Alexandre Dumas. He and his wife at once left the building and walked home, and the French people think it a very wonderful and admirable act.



CUBAN VILLAGE IN MATANZAS. (Matanzas is Cuba's great sugar shipping port.)

tains, which do not exceed them in real height above the base of the surrounding plains.

The chief cities of this region are Santiago (San Iago de the Cubans) on the south and Baracoa on the north side of the island. The latter city is the oldest continuous settlement in America, having been founded by Diego, the son of Christopher Colombo, in the year 1508. Iron ore and manganese, which are consumed in the United States, and bananas, which are daily carried by numerous steamers to

of Washington City. Fifty miles to the eastward lies old Matanzas, the great sugar shipping port of Cuba. On the opposite southern coast is Cienfuegos, also famous for its exports of sugar, while still to the eastward and on the south side of the coast, nestled against the foot of the Sierra Maestra range, is the old city of Santiago.

The Cubans, through long centuries of adaptation to environments, have become modified into a peculiar and distinctive type of people, differing in tastes, habits and ideals from the Spaniard of their mother Nation.

As in every other land, there are all classes and conditions of people; the refined and the uncultured, the rich and the poor, the high and the low. The influence of habit have moulded them into a gentler and less aggressive race than that from which they are descended, and has ameliorated many of the other characteristics of temperament by which we are wont to judge Spaniards.

There is one characteristic, however, which dominates these people, and concerning which Americans should not be deceived by representations from the ruling power of the country, and this is that in the heart of every native of the island, even the first generation of Spanish descent, there is a strong ineradicable love of liberty, coupled with aspirations that the island may become a part of the United States, the country which consumes their products, and which, to them, appears perhaps in an exaggerated sense, the ideal of all that is free and happy. The sentiment of the island should not be judged by the utterances from Habana. The spoken sentiment of Habana is Spanish, because of the machinery and social surroundings of administration are concentrated there.

In the spring of 1893 the writer of this article traversed the length of the island, visiting the interior villages and plantations, and stopping, as an explorer must do, with the everyday people, wherever night overtook him, and whenever a conversation was maintained for a few moments the Cubans' words would inevitably drift into a pathetic discussion of the burdens of Government, and the hope of liberty. The writer then saw that throughout the island there was a mine of public sentiment, which would some day explode with tremendous force, and lay destitute the apparent prosperity



ROYAL PALMS, COLISEO SUGAR PLANTATION, DESTROYED BY INSURGENTS.

Philadelphia, New York and Boston, are the chief products of this region.

The middle division also has a few mountains scattered throughout its area, but surrounding these are beautiful undulating plains, the fertile soil of which is covered with superb plantations of sugar, each of which supports its villages and huge central establishments for grinding the cane and extracting sugar. Two years ago when the writer saw this region it presented the most beautiful landscape that could be imagined; a scene of industry, peace and prosperity. Under the favorable commercial conditions then existing for trade with the United States these vast plantations were prospering for the first time in years. Everywhere, through the vistas of tall royal palms, the principal tree of this portion of the island, could be seen hundreds of carts drawing the loads of cane or sugar in

SOME ARMS OF THE BRITISH SERVICE.



DRAGOONS AND RUSSARS.

GRANADIERS, COLDSTREAM GUARDS AND SCOTS GUARDS.

LANCERS AND ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY.