

# Manila Market.

A City of Zinc and Mat Sheds. Where the Women Do the Business.

FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1900, by Frank G. Carpenter. Manila, Feb. 5, 1900.—Come with me this morning and take a look at one of the big markets of Manila. There are many scattered throughout the city, but the largest is over the river in Tondo. It was formerly held in a big building, but this was burned down, and the government is now advertising for proposals for a new steel market house. The temporary market consists of perhaps ten acres of rude sheds made of a framework of poles covered with straw matting or corrugated iron. These sheds are arranged like a little city with a wide street through the center and numerous alleys running this way and that. It is a noisy city, a busy city and a city in which the chief business is done by women. The most of the sellers are women.

## IN THE CLOTH BAZAR.

Let us enter the cloth bazar. We walk through a long aisle of sheds filled with low platforms made of bamboo, upon which women squat, with fancy callicoes and cottons piled up about them. Each merchant sits on her counter, the most of her goods being so near her that she can reach them without moving. Some have mantles and shawls hung upon poles above their heads so that they can pull them down as their customers demand.

All of the women merchants are in their bare feet, and all are bareheaded. Their sleeves, as big around at the elbow, and the necks of their jackets are cut so low that as they handle the goods a bare shoulder now and then slips out and you fear the whole may come off.

There is a woman who is selling some cloth to a couple of young girls who are dressed in Filipino costume. The cloth is black; it looks like a shawl. See, one of the girls is taking it and is wrapping it tightly about her waist so that it falls just below the knee. That is one of the garments worn by the Filipino women and she is trying it on. She evidently likes it, for she is scowling and protesting at the price which the merchant asks for the goods. Buying and selling is here to a large extent a matter of bargain, and the two may dicker a long time before the sale can be made.

## WOMEN PEDDLERS.

At the next counter a man is buying a bright piece of calico, and farther on other women are turning over the callicoes as rapidly as our women handle the goods on a bargain counter. As we go on down the aisle we meet women peddlers. They have baskets as big around as an umbrella and about an inch deep filled with all sorts of notions. They carry them about upon their heads, taking them down when they meet a possible customer.

## SOME QUEER SHOES.

We go out of this aisle into another, where we find nothing but shoes. The most of the shoes have wooden soles, with merely a strip of leather on top to fasten the toe. There are some which are almost stilt, the toe and heel of the sole extending two inches below the instep. Those shoes are much like rain shoes of Japan, and they are intended for use in wet weather. The ordinary Filipino shoe is little more than a slipper, and none of the shoes confine the feet. They are held on by the toe, and as but few people wear stockings, their bare heels go bobbing up and down whenever they walk. See those two girls coming this way. Notice how they throw their feet out as they push their way along on their heelless clogs. They swing their arms to and fro as they go and throw their stomachs out, standing so straight that they almost lean backward. The girls of Japan are pigeon-toed. The Filipino maidens are just the reverse.

## THEY DRINK GINGER TEA.

In another part of the market we find scores of women selling vegetables of all kinds. They have sweet potatoes

and squashes, lettuce and onions, and many vegetables strange to our eyes. Here is one squatting with a basket of white roots beside her. I wonder what they are and pick up a root and bite into it. It makes my tongue smart, and I find it is ginger. It is dug in the woods, where it grows wild, but so far almost none is exported. It is sold to the natives, who make a weak tea of it, which they drink with their rice and fish.

## CHEWING THE BETEL.

But what are those queer looking nuts which we see in that tray on the other side of the ginger? They look like our butter-nuts or white walnuts. There is a little pile of wet lime near them with some palm leaves beside it. A woman has stopped and is handling the nuts. She picks up one and bites it.

As she opens her mouth I notice her gums seem to be bleeding. Her tongue is red and her teeth seem to drip blood. Now and then she stops and chews a bit between her sentences. She seems to have a quid inside of her cheek. See, she spits blood. She is chewing betel nuts. The betel nut comes from the areca palm. It is grown and cut up, and when chewed a bit of lime is mixed with it. The effect is somewhat like that of tobacco. Chewing the betel is common among both men and women here. There are hundreds of shops in Manila where the nuts and lime are sold. Every other woman we meet in the market shows signs of betel juice on her teeth and her lips, and we are told that the custom is common among the lower classes throughout Luzon. The habit may come from the Malays, who entered the island and intermarried with the aborigines, forming the race of Filipinos as we know them. Among the Malays about Singapore and in farther India every one chews the betel, the Burmese having a saying that "any dog can have white teeth, but only those who are able to afford the betel nut can have beautiful black ones."

## PRICES OF FOOD.

Here is a woman selling eggs, and further on is a man with chickens and ducks. On asking the prices we are told they have doubled and trebled since the Americans came. We find that chickens range in value from 50 cents to \$1.20 each, and that eggs are 22 cents per dozen. All the prices are given in silver, and they must be divided by two to reduce them to gold. Bananas cost 10 cents silver per dozen, coconuts are 5 cents apiece and beef is 50 cents per pound. In parts of Luzon the finest kind of cattle can be raised. I am told there are vast regions covered with pasture in the northern part of the island, and that our horses, which are there in charge of the soldiers grow fat upon it. Still, beef costs more than twice as much in this Manila market as it does in Washington City, and pork sells for 40 cents, Mexican.

## THEY ARE PORK EATERS.

Pork is the chief meat of the people. Every family out in the country has its pigs. They are the scavengers, the village, the buzzards of the country, living on food so vile that I cannot describe it. In some of the camps the soldiers have been forbidden to eat native pork, and no soldier who has any respect for his stomach would think of disobeying this rule. The natives, however, use this meat in all sorts of ways, a favorite method of cooking it being roasting a pig whole on a spit over the fire. The spit is a pole, which is thrust lengthwise through the pig, the animal being turned round and round in order that it may be evenly cooked.

A curious part of the market is that in which many Chinese sell vegetables. The "Chinos" as the Chinese are called, are the chief vegetable gardeners of Manila. They also sell most of the vegetables in the markets, many of them importing cabbages and potatoes from Hongkong. Cabbages are sold in whole heads, halves or quarters, to order. They are exceedingly high, a fine head bringing as much as 50 cents in silver. Potatoes are worth 5 cents a pound; young onions, 5 cents a bundle, and peppers 5 cents a dozen. Egg

Queer methods of Buying and Selling—The Prices and How the Americans Have Raised Them—Chickens at a Dollar Apiece and Beef at Eighty Cents a Pound—The Betel Nut Chewers and Their Bloody Mouths—Filipino Pork and How it is Made—Hogs Roasted Whole—A Visit to the Home of a Merchant, Showing How the Masses Cook, Eat and Sleep—Gastronomic Notes—Filipino Washing and Washerwomen—The Hotels of Manila and How They are Managed.

## QUEER MARKET SCENES.

What a noise there is all about us as we go through the market. Women and men are yelling and screaming at one another their offers to buy and refusals to sell. They protest and protest until the purchase is made, when they stop and, like as not, laugh and chat with each other. The crowd is a strange one, one which you will not see outside of the Philippine Islands. There are men and women wearing all sorts of hats. Women with hats of straw as big as umbrellas and hundreds of women with no hats at all. There are scores of girls with their long, black hair flying loose in the breeze. In most cases it is thick and glossy, and it often reaches to below their waists. There are men, women and children in slippers, crowds in their bare feet, and there are Chinese in curious costumes, from the half-naked coolie to the rich merchant in silk.

What a kaleidoscope of colors rattles its changes before our eyes. There are



## WHERE HER HUSBAND FOUGHT.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt is at present visiting Cuba and will climb San Juan Hill where her husband led the charge against the Spanish. The picture we present is from a water color miniature.

reds, blacks and browns, pinks, greens and yellows moving in and out through the white, which is the most common dress of the people. What a lot of queer things there are and what queer things they are doing. Here comes one with a cigar in her mouth, and there is another who is chewing the betel. There are women eating at the cook stands, women bearing great burdens on their heads, women peddling, women buying, women selling, women with babies astride of their hips, old women squatting and smoking, young women going along hand in hand, women everywhere.

## A MIDDLE-CLASS FILIPINO HOME.

During my walks through Manila I have entered many of the homes of the common people that I might tell you how they live. They are satisfied with living, and without their materially change they will never be great consumers of American goods. There are houses here in which whole families live in one room, huddling together on the floor or on platform of bamboo splints, which here takes the place of a bed. There are small merchants who have two or three rooms in their homes, and thousands who live on the outskirts of the city in thatched huts upon poles.

One of the homes which I visited to-day was that of a seller of pina cloth, the beautiful stuff which the ladies of the army and navy are buying in such quantities that they have doubled the prices. The man probably considers himself well to do and comfortably situated as to his home. The wall of the house was flush with the street, but upon entering the door I found myself not in a room, but in a garden about ten feet wide and twenty feet long, roofed with thatch, through which great banana trees had grown up and extended their broad leaves above it, making a dense shade over it and keeping the garden cool. There were seats on each side of the walk through this garden into the house proper, and on the right there was a game cock tied to one of the banana trees. Passing into the house, I went through a narrow hallway with one little room on each side, into the living room, which was also the dining room. This room was about twenty feet square. It was ceiled and walled with boards, which were blackened with smoke. The floor was of square, red bricks, and the only windows were holes in the wall at the back. On one side of the room was a table-like ledge, on which a two-year-old boy and a naked baby were sprawled, and on the other, close up against the wall, a table, with a long bench before it, the eating place of the family. There were one or two chairs, and a wicker lounge, which was hung up to the ceiling to be kept out of the way until needed.

## FILIPINO BEDS AND ROOMS.

At the front of this room on each side of the door were tiled steps leading to the narrow bed rooms along the hallway by which I entered. At the invitation of the mistress of the house I walked in and looked at them. Each room was just wide enough to hold a narrow bed, consisting of a framework of bamboo poles with strips of bamboo something like the half of a fishing rod nailed across the framework so that the rods lay lengthwise. It is upon such beds that many Filipinos sleep. Others sleep upon boards, and the best bed, such, for instance, as we have at my hotel, is a great four-poster, with a cover of cane made of little threads of bamboo, which are woven together across it in the form of a mattress, just exactly like some of the cane-seated chairs which I saw in our country. Upon this hard foundation a thin mat of woven straw is laid, and this, and this only, forms the bed upon which the best of the Filipinos sleep. Some few have sheets, but the majority go without. My allotment at the hotel where I am paying about \$7, silver, a day is one sheet a week. I have a Filipino pillow, a little round roll stuffed with something which wads itself up

as hard as a brick and so large that it gives me a stiff neck every morning. In addition to this I also have a Dutch wife, one of which goes with every bed. Don't be horrified! It is nothing but a round pillow about four feet in length and as hard as a log. It is merely used for you to raise your feet off the bed in order that there may be a circulation under you during the hot night. As for me I throw my leg and arm over the pillow in order to relieve my hip from the strain of my weight bearing down upon the hard bed.

## A TYPICAL KITCHEN.

But to return to the home of the Filipino merchant. Leaving the bed room, we next went down through the dining room and out into the kitchen. This consisted of a shed opening into a little yard about eight feet square, in which a couple of ducks were paddling about in the slop from a low Filipino washtub. As I looked at them I heard the vehement crowing of a rooster at my right, and turned around to see that there was a game cock tied under the kitchen table. The table itself was much like a crate of bamboo slats, so wide apart at the top that the scraps fell through, and thus fed the chickens below.

At the right of the table was the cook stove. As to such a stove for a family of ten, the number the woman told me lived in the house! It was merely a ledge of bricks and mortar running along one side of the room. On

when you touch them and the boy is always coming in and asking you if you rang when you have not. The dining room is on the third floor. The waiters are Chinese boys dressed in white towns, and pigtails which narrowly escape being flung into the soup. The waiters do not speak English and you order your meal by the number upon the bill of fare. The cooking is poor and there is little variety. There are no chambermaids, Filipino boys take their places, but do not clean them. Still, the hotel is filled to overflowing. There are beds in the halls and in many cases three beds in one room. The other hotels are doing almost as well and the boarding houses which have been established here and there by Americans are full. Many of our government officials have private houses, but such are scarce and the rents are excessive.

## WHY A CREAM SEPARATOR PAYS.

I have used a hand separator on my farm five years and find by experience many advantages as compared with crocks or pans. There is a financial saving in the having of warm, sweet skim-milk for calves and pigs. We have sold Jersey calves for veal at six weeks old weighing from 110 to 160 lbs., fed entirely on separator milk. It has been demonstrated by experiment stations that one cent's worth of skimmed milk will do calves and pigs as much good as a pound of butter. Besides this, the skim-milk from the separator when it is run through and fed to them immediately after milking, while it is warm, fresh and sweet, is better feed for calves and pigs than skimmed milk that is old and sour, even though it does contain one-fourth of the butter fat originally in it. This can be attested by hundreds who are today using farm separators.

From my experience in testing crock skimmings for myself and many neighbors, I find that the loss varied from 4 to 15 per cent of the total butter fat by the Babcock test. And from the result of these tests I am convinced that the loss where the milk is set in pans is 4 to 15 to each 100 lbs. of milk more than where the separator is used. This shows what much of the average richness, a loss of from 20 to 25 per cent of the total product. A herd of cows ought to average from 175 to 225 lbs. butter per cow per year by the gravity system. But if the average be only 200 lbs., the yearly loss on one cow would be about 50 lbs. of butter, and this at 20c per lb. would amount to \$10, and anyone having more than one cow can easily estimate their loss, not taking into consideration the advantages stated above. We sometimes hear men say that the one-fifth (20 per cent) is not lost, as the cows and pigs get it. I think I have plainly shown the ill gain in feeding butter fat to either calves or swine. Others say the machines are too high in price, and that they will wait until they become cheaper; but if dairymen would reason a little with themselves, they could not be convinced otherwise than that the farm separator is the best saving machine on the farm; and while they are waiting for the machines to get cheaper, the separator would have saved its cost many times over.—G. F. Griffiths in Farm and Home.

## WHY A GOOD BEGINNING.

Cometh a good end." When you take Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify your blood you are making a good beginning, and the good end will be health and happiness. This medicine cures all humors of the blood, creates a good appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and imparts vigor and vitality to the whole system. It is America's Greatest Blood Medicine.

Biliousness is cured by Hood's Pills 25 cents.

Children often inherit feeble digestive power and colic of a more or less severe character, result, when food is taken which is at all difficult to digest. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE acts as a general and permanent tonic. Price 25 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

For all pulmonary troubles BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP, taken in the early stages, proves a certain and sure cure specific. It is equally effective in cough and whooping cough, and if used in season prevents the further development of consumption. Price 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

No one knows the unbearable torture one undergoes from piles unless they are so afflicted. TABLER'S BUCKEYE PAIN OINTMENT is a quick, safe and painless cure. Price 50 cents in bottles, 15 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Are you sick? If so, investigate the merits of HERRINE. It is a concentrated medicine, the dose is small, yet it quickly produces the most gratifying results. It digests, improves the lips and cheeks, and the pallor that comes from bright and the sleep elastic. Price 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Couldn't help getting a cold never cure it; but carrying home a bottle of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP, and using it as directed, will cure the worst kind of cold or cough. Price, 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

When children have carache, saturate a piece of cotton with BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT, and place it in the ear. It will stop the pain qui-ky. Price 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

# EVIDENCE

Letters to Mrs. Pinkham from Women.

## Female Weakness 15 Years

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For fifteen years I suffered with every form of female weakness and had almost given up hope of ever being well again when a friend insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. I took four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and still I was sick and giving up again when the same friend prevailed upon me to try another bottle. I did so and began to get better right away, and now I never have any of my old pains and consider myself cured. I think your remedies the best in the world for curing the troubles of women, and feel very thankful that I ever found such remedies. If any suffering woman wishes to write to me privately, I will be pleased to tell her about the benefits I derived from the use of your medicine."—Mrs. E. E. MARSHALL, 312 Montclair St., San Francisco, Cal.

## General Weakness of System

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to thank you for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier have done me. I felt tired and all worn out, suffered with severe pains in my back and limbs. Since taking your remedies that tired feeling is gone, and I am very much better and able to work. I would advise all suffering women to write to you for I feel sure they will find help. I wish you much success."—Mrs. MARY H. LOVE, Hillsboro, Va.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice is given free to all suffering women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

## Throbbing Pain in the Back

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I was taken suddenly with a terrible bearing down feeling, low down across me and such a throbbing pain in my back, that at times it would seem that I could endure it no longer. I had heard Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound spoken of very highly and I commenced taking it at once. After a short time, I was feeling very much better, but continued its use until I had taken six bottles and was completely cured."—Mrs. S. E. WADE, Fremont, Mich.

## Backache and Bearing Down

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I first wrote to you for advice I was in a very bad condition with falling of the womb, backache and bearing down. Could not stand five minutes. I followed your advice strictly and have used seven bottles of Vegetable Compound, two of Blood Purifier and four packages of Sanative Wash and am now perfectly well."—Mrs. HENRY GALTEAU, 1825 Charles St., La Crosse, Wis.

These grateful letters from women prove conclusively that woman's safe refuge when sick is

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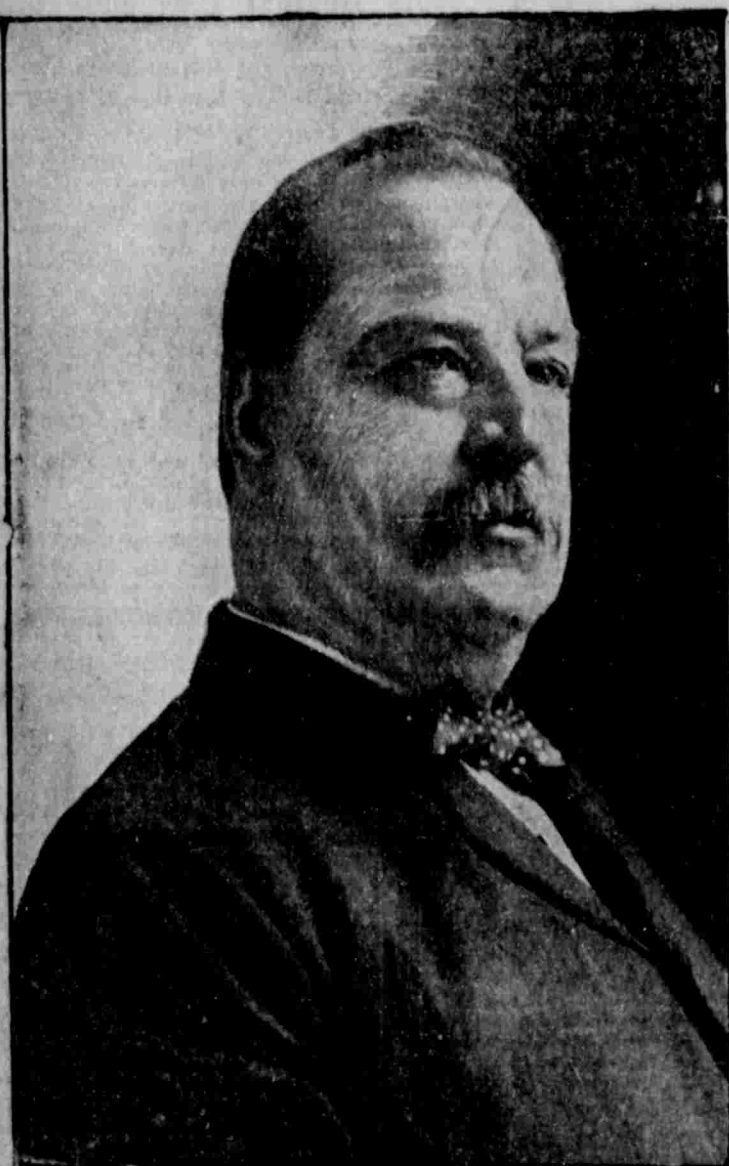
MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

March 19th. March 20th. March 21st.

## FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY AT POPULAR PRICES!

An unexampled attractive display of New Spring Millinery, a style gathering of this Season's Latest Ideas in Imported Pattern Hats, Jaunty Effects in English Walking Hats, Chic Chiffons, New Nets, Spangles, Etc., showing artistic shapes, correct taste, charmingly trimmed and moderation of Prices, together with the creations from our own work room. Elegant assortment of Untrimmed Shapes, Flowers and Hat Ornaments.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday are the Opening Days.



Although the ex-President has assured his friends that his health continues good he has listened to their solicitations so far as to go to Florida, where he is at present. The milder climate, it is thought, will benefit Mr. Cleveland greatly, and it is hoped that he will soon be able to deliver his course of lectures at Princeton University.

## CLEVELAND IN FLORIDA.