

## IN THE HEART OF JAVA.

Travels Among the Natives of Holland's Best-Managed Colony.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyright, 1901, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

**B**ANDONG, Java.—I am delighted with Java. It shows what we might do in the Philippines and Porto Rico. The Dutch have made this island a very Garden of Eden. It is a paradise of the tropics; and is, I believe, the most beautiful spot on God's green earth. It is of the same character as many of the Philippine islands, and its mountains are not unlike those of Porto Rico, although they are grander and higher.

Java is nearer the equator than any of our colonial possessions, but a great part of it has a good climate, and the Hollanders there thrive. It is not true that Americans cannot live in the tropics. The highlands of the Philippines are healthy; and Bandong, from where I date this letter, would be a health resort if it could be dropped down upon the United States.

### IN THE MOUNTAINS OF JAVA.

This country is a land of mountains. There is a range running through it from one end to the other; and it has more volcanoes to the square mile than almost any land on the globe. I wish I could show you the mountains through which I rode coming here. On all sides of me were extinct volcanoes covered with green almost to their tops. The lower slopes were terraced with rice fields, and above them pines and forests extending on and on until lost in the clouds. Now we crossed plains as fertile as the Nile valley upon which the water buffaloes and fat cattle fed; now we shot through groves of coconut trees and wound our way about through banana plantations. Now the engines puffed and puffed as it dragged us up through the rice terraces. In places the rice was flooded and the trees which bordered the fields were doubled, making other trees earned up side down in the water. We passed hundreds of villages of huts made of plaited bamboo, vent by tea plantations and coffee plantations, and on past forests of guineas trees, and at last came to this town on a beautiful plateau twenty-five miles in width surrounded by mountains.

### IN THE HEART OF JAVA.

Bandong has about 30,000 people, and of these 1,500 are Europeans. The remainder are Javanese with a sprinkling of Chinese and half castes. The city is a very botanical garden. The homes of the foreigners are shaded by the grandest trees of the tropics. They are surrounded by lawns as velvety and as well kept as those of old England, and the wide drives which lead up to the more pretentious homes are between rows of royal palms, some more than a hundred feet high. The foreigners live in villas, with walls and porches of snow white, roofed with red tiles. Many of the houses are large. They are all of one-story and exceedingly comfortable.

Even the stores are villas. They are set back from the streets, with yards in front of them and palms and tropical flowers ornamenting the verandas. There is one just opposite my hotel shaded by a tree whose wide-spreading branches cover about one-fourth of an acre, while on its great trunk scores of orchids are growing. At the base of the tree are tropical plants in pots of red clay, and as you go on into the store it is by some curious dwarf path growing in tube on the veranda. That is a jeweler's shop. A little farther on is a drug store in a similar garden, and if you would buy groceries, clothing or books you can walk through palm trees and flower gardens in doing your shopping. This is so all over Java; it is delightful.

### THEY LIVE WELL.

As far as I can see the foreigners live better here than at home. No city in Holland compares with Bandong for comfort, and I doubt whether there is any in which the children are more healthy and the people more prosperous. The Dutch girls are plump, and fat babies abound. The children enjoy themselves. I have seen many parties of girls riding bicycles and have seen several automobiles flying along over the excellent roads of the island. You can buy anything you want in the stores, and the living is a good as that of Europe.

How would you like a hotel which furnishes its guests in cocktails free twice a day? That is what I get at the Hotel Homan here in Bandong. The big bottle is set out on the table on the hotel veranda, with bottles beside it, and you take as much as you please. The bottle contains Holland gin so old and so not that two table-spoons would give a clear Indian an appetite. The cocktails are drunk by both women and men, and they are, I am told, furnished free at all the hotels. In addition, the living is good and exceedingly cheap. Here at Homan's I pay 3 guilders, or about \$2, a day, and everything is included. This gives me also my bath morning and evening. There are swings and teeter boards on the lawn for the children, and all sorts of gymnastic conveniences. The hotel has a billiard room and reading room, and every guest has a sitting room and bed room on the ground floor.

### AMONGST THE NATIVES.

The natives of Java live very simply. A few of the chiefs and nobles have houses like the Europeans, and the reports have reached which are largely kept up by the government; but the great mass live in huts of woven bamboo, thatched with palm leaves. The walls of many of the houses are just like basket work; they are woven in great sheets and sold by the yard. I frequently see a pair of brown, bare legs trotting along carrying the wall of a house. The wall is bent double; it entirely conceals the man within, and looks much like the cover of an emigrant wagon moving along upon wheels. The native part of Bandong is outside the foreign section. It is a bamboo village and contains about 20,000 people. It is divided up into streets and alleys, each hut having its little garden about it. The houses are all numbered and the government keeps a record of every family. Nearly all the houses are small, on the average not more than fifteen feet square, and so low at the front that you have to stoop to enter them. The thatched roofs overhang, covering the verandas in front of the houses and the stone is portable this is easily arranged.

### A COUNTRY OF VILLAGES.

The houses in different parts of Java

Bandong and Its Luxurious Foreigners—Hotels Which Give Free Cocktails—A Look at a Javanese Village—A Visit to One of the Mosques—The Native Regent and His Poor Relatives—The Finest Roads of the World and How They Are Managed.



Photographed for the "News" by Frank G. Carpenter.  
NATIVE REGENT AND SERVANT.

are much the same. The island is as big as the state of New York, and its 25,000,000 people live in villages. You see no houses scattered over the landscape. There are no farms in the fields, and no buildings whatever outside the towns, excepting on the tobacco, sugar and indigo plantations. There are sometimes sheds on high poles in the rice districts, but these are used merely as watch houses to keep the birds away from the crops. The people walk long distances to their work. They labor in the groves, and are often paid a share of the crop, bringing the sheaves of rice home with them from the harvest. Almost every house has a rice granary connected with it. This is something like a corn crib sloping outward as it goes up, and ending in a thatched roof, which makes it quite picturesque. The rice is stored away in the shed and threshed out as needed by the women with a sickle and mortar.

Many of the houses have pigeon coots on poles erected beside them, miniature editions of the houses below. The Javanese breed many pigeons. They have strings hanging from the pigeon houses to the ground, by which they communicate with the birds. The government keeps a record of the villages as well as of the houses. The gate to every street has a number on it, and I venture, the officials can tell just exactly how many people live in each street and houses.

### MOHAMMEDANISM IN JAVA.

I visited the great Mohammedan mosque here at Bandong, and had a chat with some of the priests in charge of it through my interpreter. The mosque is a beautiful white building with many white columns upholding its porticoes, and with a little moat of water separating it from the country about. This moat is walled with stone, and the water is only a few inches deep. It is deep enough, however, to necessitate that all who go in shall take off their shoes. I was told that I could enter if I wore footed, and it was thus that I dapped through the moat and tramped up the wide steps of this shrine of Mahomet. Here I met an old fellow in a long gown and white turban, who walked with me through the mosque. We walked up the steps into a room about 200 feet square, lighted from the top by heart-shaped windows covered with a wrought-iron grating. The floor was of black marble and at the back was a pulpit of white and gold, where the Imam stood and called out the prayers. There were mats before this pulpit and upon them several barefooted Javanese were rising and falling in their devotions. I am told that the mosque here pray five times a day. They begin at daybreak and pray again at noon, at 3:30 p. m., at 6 and at night.

### THEY ARE LIKE OUR FILIPINO MOHAMMEDANS.

The mass of the natives are very loose as to their religious observances. The men seldom go to the mosque, and their Mohammedanism is of a character more like that of our Sulu Islands than that of Arabia and Turkey. The head of the religion is the sultan of Solo, a state of interior Java. This man has a similar position to our sultan of Sulu. The people look up to him and have faith in his divinity. Their respect for him increases, however, in proportion to the distance they live from him, the Mohammedans of Solo being more lax even than those of West Java.

Among other features of Javanese Mohammedanism is an abhorrence of pork. The people will not eat this meat, for they consider it unclean. Not long ago a native chief had a Mohammedan killed. He was supposed to be a saint. After his death the people deified him and began to pray over his grave, whereupon the chief buried a hog in the grave and the people prayed there no more. The Dutch officials tell me they have more trouble with the Mohammedan fanatics than with any other class of natives, and for this reason they discourage the pilgrimages to Mecca which are now and then made by the Hadjis. It is found that the people look up to such men after their return. They think they have supernatural powers, and the Hadjis use this feeling to create trouble with the government. In fact, nearly every rebellion in Java has been fomented by these men. Every Javanese village has its priest who acts in some matters as judge. He has to do with marriages, divorces and funerals, and also with the circumcisions which are common in many parts of the country.

### THE NATIVE CHIEFS.

I find that there are distinct ranks of society in Java. The country has its rich and its poor, its aristocrats and plebeians. The lower classes respect the upper and allow them to rule, and the Dutch have taken advantage of this by working entirely through the chiefs. Right next to the mosque is the home of the native regent of Bandong, a

Javanese who receives from the government 1,200 guilders, an amount equal to \$300 of our money per month, as well as many presents from his own people. I don't know how large his total income is, but it must be great. He has the disadvantage, however, of having to support all his relatives. Whenever a native gets a fat office or makes a rich strike of any kind his poor relations from everywhere come and squat down upon him. This is so in many other parts of the far east. It is especially so in China, where a rich man often has to support his poor relations in Canton. For instance, I met one millionaire who was keeping 400 of his sisters, cousins and aunts, and their little ones, and gritting his teeth as he did so.

### HOW A NATIVE NABOB LIVES.

The regent of Bandong has a large colony of buildings about his house for his relations. He gets as many of them as he can in the government service, thus relieving himself. He lives well and I venture spends the greater part of his income.

There is a race track outside the city which probably causes him to get rid of some of it. It is a mile track with a fine grand stand and hundreds of bamboo sheds or shelters on poles near by. In these sheds the natives sit cross-legged to watch the races. The grand stands are largely given up to the rich, the nobles and the Europeans. At the races the chief purse is 1,000 guilders, and horses from all parts of the island take part. Some of the native chiefs have their own stables, especially the sultans of Solo and Djokja. There are often 50,000 people present at the meetings. The horses are Australian horses and ponies from Java and the surrounding islands. The ponies are found best for ordinary travel and they are largely used by the army. They can and the water is required to work so heavy horses will sink through. It may be that we shall have to use ponies in the Philippines for the same reason.

### THE FINEST ROADS OF THE WORLD.

And this brings me to the roads of Java. They are by all odds the best of any country of the world; and that notwithstanding Java is on the edge of the equator in one of the rainiest parts of the globe. What is needed more than any other class for the development of the Philippines and Porto Rico is good roads. The Dutch found Java much as the Philippines are now. They organized a system of road building and forced the natives to carry it out. A certain amount of labor had always been given to the chiefs by the natives. This labor was applied to road building. Each man was required to work so many days a year on public improvements and the result is the good system of highways found in Java today. Most of the roads are macadamized. They are built with broken stones ground to the size of a nut and rolled smooth with heavy iron rollers.

### HOW DRAINED.

Each side of the road has its gutter in which there are openings every here and there for the water to flow off. The road drainage is perfect. There are culverts under the highway and in some places in order that the irrigation systems may not be disturbed the streams are carried across high above the road. During a ride with Controller de Groot of Bandong I passed many piles of volcanic pebbles which have been gathered from the streams and brought to the roadside. I asked what they were for and the controller told me that they were for repairing. He pointed out that each pile bore its number and that the controller knew to it cubic feet just how much each contained. This ride was behind a team of high-stepping ponies on a road as smooth as a floor, shaded with tall kanari trees which interlocked their branches overhead, making an arbor many miles long. So far I have not found a road that is not shaded. Some of the trees grow to a height of a hundred feet and a walk is not unpleasant even at midday.

### HOW THEY POLICE THE COUNTRY.

At short distances there are rest

**HOSTETTER'S**  
CELEBRATED  
STOMACH  
BITTERS

The best medicine to take for  
Indigestion,  
Dyspepsia,  
Biliousness,  
Malaria,  
Fever and Ague.

is the Bitters.  
It means  
health for  
every sufferer  
from stomach  
ills.

Don't fail to  
give it a trial.

TRIPLTS THRIVE IN INCUBATOR AIR



The case of the Cohen triplets of New York is another testimony to the value of the incubator as a means of rearing children. At the time of their birth it was not expected that the three infants shown in the above halftone would survive as they weighed less than three pounds apiece and were born amid the squalid surroundings of the New York tenement district. Their anxious mother took them to Buffalo in order that they might undergo the scientific nurturing process. As a result they are now the healthy infants shown in the above picture with a balance of 12 pounds per babe to their credit.

## Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

FALL AND WINTER.  
1901-1902.

We have received and are now showing the largest and most complete stock of Men's and Boys' attire ever brought to this City. There is something about the make and fit of our goods you do not find in others.

THE "BEVERLY"

We guarantee to suit all Prices and Quality combined.

We are Headquarters for

## CHILDREN'S SUITS.

You will find Every Style in our Juvenile Department.

Children's Two-Piece Suits. Children's Three-Piece Knee Suits.

Children's Norfolk Style Suits. Children's Junior Vestee Suits. Children's Russian Blouse Suits.

Children's Sailor Suits. Children's Kilt Suits.

## Prices to Suit Everybody

Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps "All New." John B. Stetson's Hats in great variety.

The Z. C. M. I. Special "BEST \$3.50 HAT SOLD."

Fall Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Gloves, Neckwear, Night Robes, Suspenders, Etc. In detail of Furnishing Goods we present the Newest.

T. C. WEBBER, Superintendent.



## MOTHERHOOD.

Munford, Tenn., Oct. 3, 1900.

I am a great believer in your Wine of Cardui and Theodor's Black-Draught. My wife took one bottle of Wine of Cardui last winter and when her baby was born she had an easy time. My wife and I think your medicines are the best we have ever found.

W. F. RHODELANDER.

Motherhood is the great aim of womanhood, but all the natural sentiment which clusters around it seems cruel mockery to thousands of suffering women to-day. To them motherhood means only misery. But women need not suffer agony at childbirth.

## WINE OF CARDUI

makes women strong and healthy by regulating the menstrual flow and strengthening the organs of womanhood. A strong woman looks forward with joy to the coming of her child. Women fear motherhood because they are sick. Weak organs cannot withstand the strain without great pain and danger. Wine of Cardui has relieved 1,000,000 women who stood in terror of meeting woman's responsibility. It equips women for every duty of wifehood and motherhood. When Wine of Cardui is used it can truly be said, "mother and child are doing well." Ask your druggist for a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.