HOPE

Present CUBA Future

HOPE

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JAN. 1, 1899, will go ashore down the corridors of time as the date when the standard bearing the flag of red and yellow and bearing a star in the middle, ceased to flower. He had helped carry part of this country for many centuries with a red of lion and his deeds of valor. Cuba's emblem flower of the star and the inspiration. The name he brought with him was inspired, but the one he carried away was a diagram to any other country.

Cuba is freed from the yoke of oppression, and those of my readers who love to enjoy a new life, Uncle Sam, who gives Cuba a second freedom, and the Cubans are started to remodel the government and take the Pearl of the Antilles a free nation. To do this will take a little more time, as the country is cut up in

A DESOLATE VILLAGE OF DEATH.

an unsettled condition. United States troops are now being sent to the various fortified cities both along the coast and in the interior of the island. It is estimated that fifty more troops will be necessary to keep order in the island. The soldiers are not sent there to enslave the people. Uncle Sam is not going to take their freedom from them. He simply intends to remain in the island and help the natives form their own government, and as soon as they have demonstrated the fact that they can govern themselves the soldiers will be withdrawn and the men who have been appointed to manage the affairs of the island while it is in possession of the United States will return home. It is a question whether the people want to govern themselves or become a part of the United States. Some say the former, others the latter. If a vote were taken, it is believed by some of the officials who were sent to Cuba by the United States that a majority would be in favor of annexation. This will by left for the natives to decide for themselves later.

Cuba is divided into six provinces. Each is ruled over by a governor, who is responsible to the governor general of the island, who, when express, under direct authority from the president. Major General John R. Brooke has been appointed governor general and is the first American to hold that position. All the men who have been appointed to govern in Cuba have exceptionally good war records and are well fitted for the offices they are to fill. General Leonard Wood was made governor of Santiago province shortly after it was surrendered to the United States forces. He has already worked wonders, and the province has begun to flourish. General Wood was the first colonel of the famous Rough Rider regiment which did such splendid service in Cuba under Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. General Wood has a wonderful record as an Indian fighter.

No man in Cuba is better known than Major General Fitz-Hugh Lee. He was the last United States consul general there while Spain was in control. He has been made military governor of Havana province and recently landed at the head of an army at Marianao, which is but a short distance from Havana. Major General William Ludlow, whose record at the battles of El Caney and San Juan Hill was second to none, has been made military governor of the city of Havana.

To Brigadier General Louis H. Carpenter belongs the honor of commanding the first part of the army of occupation, which sailed for Cuba when the peace of peace had been made. The troops were landed at Nuevitas in the province of Puerto Principe, over which General Carpenter now will act as both military and civil governor.

General Carpenter, one of the well known officers of the United States army, was his name during the civil war. He was promoted on several occasions for bravery. He is one of the few men in the army who have by their own pluck risen from the ranks to be one of the highest grades in the gift of the government as far as military promotions are concerned.

Brigadier General J. W. Davis, who has been appointed governor of Puerto del Rio province, with headquarters at Bahia Honda, is a well known officer, and it is said by officers, that a better selection for the place could not have been made. He was one of the fifth officers of the Ninth infantry, which regiment distinguished itself in the capture of San Juan hill.

Few men are better known in the army than Brigadier General Simon Snyder. He won several well deserved awards for conspicuous gallantry during the war and the honors and promotion for service in subduing the red men of the plains. He is considered among the foremost Indian fighters of the country. General Snyder was among the first to be promoted at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war and was recently appointed governor of Santa Clara province. He headquarters are at Cienfuegos.

The troops which have been sent into the several provinces will be distributed among the most cities and the interior towns. The headquarters for the several officers and the governors will be in the larger cities.

The interior of Cuba is practically desolate. Thousands have been slaughtered. The survivors have left the country. Where are the noncombatants we have heard so much about? The answer is quick: In Havana.

Weyler's famous or infamous policy of "concentration" the massing and herding of the whole rural population of the island within the lines of the towns and cities, was adopted for the avowed purpose of "killing off the insurgent army." Weyler's plan was to make a desert of the island, so that the Spanish troops could not be harassed by the insurgent army. The result was that the country was depopulated, and the people were herded in towns and cities, in four miles from the Beach on the Marianao railroad line. It was accommodate 15,000 men, and large stock and warehouses for quartermaster, commissary and medical supplies were built with under the supervision of the regular United States engineer corps, who were the first American troops to land in Havana.

The recently constructed wharf for the landing of troops, stores and munitions extends some 60 feet into the water and affords complete facilities to facilitate discharging ship freight.

About 10 feet from the main pier stands but out of water for from one to a dozen feet, as the tide changes, is a wooden platform, 40 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 3 feet high. This platform is used for the purpose of "killing off the insurgent army." Weyler's plan was to make a desert of the island, so that the Spanish troops could not be harassed by the insurgent army. The result was that the country was depopulated, and the people were herded in towns and cities, in four miles from the Beach on the Marianao railroad line. It was accommodate 15,000 men, and large stock and warehouses for quartermaster, commissary and medical supplies were built with under the supervision of the regular United States engineer corps, who were the first American troops to land in Havana.

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MILK DELIVERY IN HAVANA.

MARIANAO BEACH WHERE U. S. TROOPS FIRST LANDED IN HAVANA LAND.

THE CUBAN VOLANTE.

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starved to starvation in order that fresh recruits should come from Spain to make the island loyal," or necessity caused the spreading up of innumerable pen or small fenced in cabins, which were made settlements or villages all along the seacoast, in which thousands of "refugees" or noncombatants were herded together with their families, deprived of Cuba only means of subsistence, and left to perish of hunger and want.

In 1896, when Weyler initiated this policy, these settlements were known hotbeds, so densely were they packed with men, women and children of all colors and ages.

There were then 1,600,000 inhabitants in the island, of whom fifty-one-half represented the rural population that packed and penned up like cattle.

Of these five-eighths, or 16 per cent, numbers between 50,000 and 100,000 have perished of starvation, villages have disappeared and remain to be cleared, entire families have died off to the last child "through starvation and misery."

A ride of a few miles on any of the railroads leaving Havana, Marianao or Cienfuegos will carry the traveler past a score of these silent, desolate settlements, marked by the bones lying the graveyard of the Cuban peasantry. They are a marked contrast to Puerto del Rey, or Mariana Beach, chosen as the landing place for the American troops by the selection of camp after under Colonel Hooker of the United States volunteer cavalry, and Colonel Wood, of the regular United States cavalry, and later during the stay of the United States troops in Cuba, some six miles west of Havana.

A road for marching troops the transport of the baggage train, the passage of large equipment, and a natural channel for horses and cattle to shoot wounds or lightning and scattering over his foot of water.

Our transports and supply ships are therefore obliged to stand out in not under 30 days and discharge their freight and troops by lighters, but avoid the contagious people of Havana but, the hotbed of yellow fever infection, by so doing.

The beach is about three miles from the town of Marianao itself, with which it is connected by a branch line of the Marianao railroad, affording direct communication by rail with the city of Havana, a distance of nine miles, and ends in carrying a number by the incorporated carriage of the Quilty and Marianao British company that operates the line.

Quantities rung, selected by the personal quartermaster of the Seventh Army Corps, a few miles from the Beach on the Marianao railroad line. It can accommodate 15,000 men, and large stock and warehouses for quartermaster, commissary and medical supplies were built with under the supervision of the regular United States engineer corps, who were the first American troops to land in Havana.

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Before the war Marianao Beach was the fashionable summer resort for the wealthy people of Havana, many of them their own cottages and summer resorts. It is the home of the Havana Yacht club, whose clubhouse, a massive stone building erected only five years ago, has served as barracks for the Spanish military during the war and more recently as headquarters for the Cuban generals Maximo Gomez and the late Calixto Garcia.

There are many interesting things to see in and around Havana. The streets are very different from those in the towns of the larger cities of the United States. There are no trolley or cable cars to main and kill or frighten a horse, much to death. Transportation is by means of carriages. They are of all styles, from the lofty-type 6 to the most popular hacking vehicles.

Of all Cuban conveyances the volante is prominently the most rural, although it is fast becoming "antiquated" and extinct.

Fifty years ago the volante was the fashionable turnout. Today it has no place among the smart rigs and trips of the wealthy. It is entirely relegated to a secondary position, and is confined to the country, in the towns, through the suburbs and across ferries and matches where no other vehicle could possibly venture.

In Havana, the one stock volante now in use belongs to Dr. Gutierrez. Some is more a handsome phaeton, excelling that the princess had never and Lord Kitchener, and this was her only chair to ride in.

A course of the world's railways was taken some time ago, some of the completed figures of which are as follows: In Europe the miles operated have risen in four years from 11,552 to 12,244; in Asia, from 28,833 to 26,800; in Africa, from 4,104 to 4,188; in America, from 312,124 to 329,775, and in Australia, from 12,232 to 13,818, making a total for the world of 352,851 against 335,145 four years ago. These figures show that Africa made the greatest proportionate advance, that continent's gain being over 25 per cent against 9 per cent in Europe, 17 per cent in Asia, 5 per cent in America, 11½ per cent in Australia and nearly 18 per cent for the entire world.

Among the papers of President McKinley's mother was found the other day a copy of her answer to a letter sent her by her son, who brought up her children. "I had six of them," was her answer, "and I had my own work to do, but I did simply the best I could."

Two grandsons of President Polk will have seats in the next congress. One is R. S. Polk, who lives at Danville, Ky., and the other is his cousin, James K. Polk Hall of Hodgenville, Hill county, of the same state.

THE KIRK GRIM IN YORKSHIRE.

It is hard for people who are not superstitious, or who think they are not, to understand the mental condition of persons who believe in ghosts and are continually in fear because of some ridiculous "sign." In Yorkshire, according to the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, there is much to dread of the kirk grim, so called, an imaginary evil spirit in the shape of a lean black dog, with eyes like saucers. He is said to haunt church lanes, and, according to the popular belief, whoever sees him must die within the year.

On a stormy night in November Mr. Baring-Gould was out, holding over his head a big umbrella that had a handle of white bone. A sudden gust whisked the umbrella out of his hand, and away it went out of sight in the thick darkness and storm.

The same evening a friend of his was walking down a lonely church lane. Suddenly his feet and even his very breath were arrested by the sight of a great black creature which occupied the middle of the way directly before him, shaking itself impatiently, moving forward with a sudden start, then bounding to one side, then running to the other.

No saucer eyes could be seen, but the creature had a white nose, which to the horrified traveler seemed lit up with a supernatural radiance. Being a man of intelligence, however, he would not admit to himself that he was confronted by the kirk grim. It must be a huge Newfoundland dog, he said to himself. So he addressed it in broad Yorkshire:

"Hither, lass, don't be troublesome. There's a lonnie dog. Let me pass. I've no stick. I won't hurt thee. Come, lass, let me by."

At that moment a blast swept up the lane. The dog, kirk grim, whatever it was, made a bee line down the lane, with screams of terror. He threw out his hands and grasped—an umbrella.

Manila Cigars.

Manila's best cigar, made of special selected tobacco, wrapped in the center of silver foil and packed in rosewood boxes, tied with Spanish ribbon, costs about 1 cents and is considered a rare delicacy, says the author of "Yesterday in the Philippines." One scarcely ever sees these cigars, the "Incomparables," outside of the city itself, and the brand is so choice that but few smokers are acquainted with it. The foreigner in Manila thinks he is paying dear for his weed at $20 per 1,000, and some of our occasional smokers limit themselves to those favorite "Bouquets" which correspond to our two for a quarter variety, but sell there for $1.80 per hundred. Below these upper grades comes a varied assortment of cheaper varieties, including the cheroots, big at one end and small at the other, and the $5 per 1,000 cigars, which are made of the first thing that comes handy, to be sold to the crews of deep water merchantmen.

A native of the Philippines wants his cigarette and gets it. Packages of 20 are sold at almost every corner for a couple of coppers. Most people think a Manila cigarette is far superior to the variety found in Cuba. Smoking is of course encouraged by prices such as these, and one finds it perfectly good form to borrow a cigarette as well as a light from his neighbor in the train car or on the plaza. Even on the toll bridge which spans the Pasig you pay your copper for crossing and get in change a box of matches, and if you are queer enough not to want the matches the man will give you instead a ticket that avails for the return trip.

Spanish Proverbs.

Spaniards have a weakness for proverbs. Among them are some about women that do not show a very high estimation of the sex and most of which would not apply to American women, whether or not they may be true of the land of the castanets. Some of the best known are:

Choose neither a wife nor linen by candlelight.

Women and weather are not to be trusted.

No season is as brief as a woman's love.

He who has a handsome wife or a house on the frontier is never without fear.

A woman may be loyal in love, but never to lovers.

Woman is a curious creature, with long hair and short ideas.

Franklin's Famous Toast.

Franklin was fond of jokes, and he was a distinguished politician, when one of them said: "Here are three nationalities represented: I am French and my friend here is English, and Mr. Franklin is an American. Let each one propose a toast."

It was agreed to, and the Englishman's turn came first. He arose and, to the tune of a Britton hold, said, "Here's to ocean Britannia, the sun that gives light to all nations of the earth."

The Frenchman was rather taken back at this, but he proposed, "Here's to France, the moon, whose magic rays move the tides of the world."

Franklin then arose, with an air of quaint modesty, and said, "Here's to our beloved George Washington, the Joshua of America, who commanded the sun and the moon to stand still—and they obeyed."

He Knew Him.

When Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer was in London last summer, he went down on the Strand one hot day to a place where he had seen American soda water advertised. "The clerk gave me some," he said, "and grinned at me. I grinned back and smacked my lips. It was so good. When I had finished one glass, I said, 'Give me another,' regardless of expense—it was such a hot day. He grinned at me again as he gave it to me, and I grinned back. After I had finished I said, 'How much?' He answered: 'Nawthin. I know you. I come from Chicago.'"

SNAP SHOTS OF INTEREST.

O. H. Rockefeller, who died in a lodging house in Chicago a few weeks ago, was a second cousin of the millionaire. He had been living in the lodging house for four years and gained his scanty livelihood by making mucilage of artificial flowers from scraps of paper.

It is not often that a son has a fortune of billions, such a case has just come to the notice of the public. Such a son has John Rockefeller, who celebrated his 59th birthday by giving a million dollars to the University of Chicago. He had been living in the lodging house for four years and gained his scanty livelihood by making mucilage of artificial flowers from scraps of paper.

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Mathers Who Are Men Bakers.

Dr. Lorimer of Tremont Temple, Boston, tells the story of one of our distinguished men who was introduced at a great public meeting as a "self made man." Instead of appearing gratified at this tribute it seemed to throw him for a few moments into a "brown study." Afterward they asked him the reason for the way in which he received the announcement.

"Well," said the great man, "it set me to thinking that I was not really a self made man."

"Why," they replied, "did you not begin to work in a store when you were 10 or 12?"

"Yes," said he, "but it was because my mother thought I ought early to have the educational benefit of business."

"But then," they urged, "you were always such a great reader, devouring books when a boy."

"Yes," he replied, "but it was because my mother led me to do it, and at her knee she had to give an account of the book after I had read it. I don't know about being a self made man. I think my mother had a great deal to do with it."

"But then," they urged again, "your integrity was your own."

"Well, I don't know about that. One day a barrel of apples had come for me to sell out by the peck, and after the manner of some storekeepers I put the spoiled ones at the bottom and the best ones at the top. My mother called me and asked me what I was doing. I told her, and she said, 'Tom, if you do that you will be a school.' And I did not do it. I think my mother had something to do with my integrity. And, on the whole, I doubt whether I am a self made man. I think my mother had something to do with making me anything I am of any character or usefulness."

"Happy," said Dr. Lorimer, "the boy who had such a mother. Happy the mother who had a boy so appreciative of his mother's formative influence!"

Joe Wheeler In Battle.

During the battle of New Hope Church "Fighting Joe" Wheeler, who was as usual, out with the firing lines, was saluted by an aid-de-camp: "General Walker's compliments, sir. The general intends an advance over this ground and would like to know if there is any masked artillery on your front." "I'll soon find out, Major Ross," said General Wheeler, and, beckoning to his staff, he galloped forward to a slight eminence and planted a gunlet.

A moment later a puff of smoke in the distance and the shrilling of a shell as it flew over them showed what was ahead. "Major, you may tell General Walker that there is a masked battery in front of this position," said General Wheeler, giving the horse the rein. "But isn't that a rather risky way of sounding a battery?" ventured Major Ross. "The best shots always fly high," was the cool reply.