

UNCLE SAM IN SAMOA.

All About Our New Islands in the Central Pacific.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.



Photographed for the "News" by Frank G. Carpenter.

ONE OF OUR TOWNS IN MANUA NOW UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG.

PIA, Samoa.—I give you my notes concerning Pia, the capital of the German colony in Samoa, as they were written on the ground. I came here from New Zealand on route for San Francisco. The ships start from Sydney and call at New Zealand and the Samoan and Hawaiian islands on the way. It is now four days since I left Auckland, and it will take me four days more to get to Honolulu.

Steaming is delightful down here along the equator. We have nothing but sunshine, and such glorious sunshine. As we coasted the island of Savili, the largest of the Samoan group, the air was fresh and the wind strong enough to make it cool and pleasant. The sea was a steel blue, with silvery white caps dancing upon it between us and the shore, and the sky was full of white, smoky clouds. Savili makes me think of the Hawaiian islands. It is long and volcanic, but its volcanic characteristics are hidden in verdure. As we sailed by it, it seemed like a great hill of the shape of a horse shoe, the ends of the shoe sloping down to the water. Passing this we soon reached the island of Upolu, on the north coast of which Pia is situated. Both Upolu and Savili now belong to Germany, all the rest of the islands having been given up to the United States.

GERMAN SAMOA.

The Germans, in their greed for more land, were glad to take the two larger islands. Out here it is thought that we got the best of the bargain. Both Savili and Upolu together are not as large as Rhode Island, and they are of little value outside of culture, which are not good. Savili is forty-seven miles long and twenty-eight miles wide, and Upolu is much smaller. Both islands are mountainous, fertile and well watered. Like Tutuila, they have been built up by the coral polyps, aided by volcanoes.

As I came into the harbor of Pia the tide was low, and I could see a great garden or bed of coral rising up out of the water. Here and there along the shore were groves of coconut trees, and further up the mountains plantations of cacao. In the green jungle on the hills I could see here and there a patch of chocolate brown, where the ground had been cleared for a banana farm. Just back of Pia the white villa of Robert Louis Stevenson showed out, and above it rose mountain after mountain of different shades of green or blue, covered by the vegetation and the clouds.

The country looked very beautiful in the tropical sunlight. The sky was full of fleecy masses. Here the shadows turned the sea to green, and there to navy blue, while upon the land they made a mass of light and shade, added to by the fresh green crops shining out of the old green forest. Close to the water's edge were what from our steamer looked like vast cornfields, which the captain said were coconut orchards, containing tens of thousands of trees, loaded with millions of nuts.

Quite a business is done in copra. The cocoanuts are gathered, split open and the meat taken out. This is cut into strips of about 4 by 6 inches, and dried in the sun, when it shrinks to about half that size and is known as copra. After drying it is packed in burlap sacks, each containing about seventy pounds, and thus shipped to Europe and the United States. It sells here for about two cents a pound, and in Liverpool or San Francisco for about three cents a pound.

A LOOK AT APIA.

I am much disappointed in Apia. From Robert Louis Stevenson's letters and the fuss which the town has made in the international history of the recent past, I expected to find it a city. It is a shabby little village of 350 foreigners. There are 200 British and 150 Germans, with a few Americans and French for good measure. The town is right on the sea, and it runs around the harbor. It is made up of bungalow-shaped buildings roofed with galvanized iron. A great crowd of Samoans came down to greet the steamer, and the whole population of foreigners was out for the same purpose.

I went up to the Tivoli Hotel and have made this my headquarters during my stay. The town itself is easily exhausted. It has a half dozen business houses, engaged in shipping cacao and copra and in furnishing the natives with different kinds of fancy goods, cottons and tinware. There are two photographers, a lot of con-men and a baker's dozen or so of German officials. The Germans are now doing the bulk of the trade, and they are gradually gobbling up the plantations.

I rode up to Robert Louis Stevenson's home. It now belongs to a German, and the cacao plantation upon which he sweat so profusely was

thought at half price by a German planter. This planter has materially added to the house and is fast destroying all vestiges of Stevenson. He has a sign over the gate in half a dozen languages beginning "Eingang verboten" and going on to say in English, French and Samoan, that strangers are prohibited from coming inside the gate. Robert Louis Stevenson's tomb is overgrown with weeds and the pilgrimages to it from the incoming ships are less every year.

AMONG THE SAMOANS.

I have been taken around over the island of Upolu by one of the Samoan chiefs. I was introduced to him in his house, a kind of thatched shack not far from Pia. He was half naked when I came into the house, but he dressed himself in my presence and went about with me. I find that he speaks good English. He knows the islands well, and is very intelligent, as are all the natives I have so far met.

With my friend the chief I visited many of the Samoan villages. They are made up of huts walled and roofed with thatch. It is not necessary that the walls be tight, as it is always warm here, and the more air you can get the better. The usual sleeping place is the floor, and this is also the sitting place.

The conditions are just about the same in Tutuila and Manua as here, and what I write about Upolu will do equally well for our islands. The people sleep on grass mats, which they lay on the ground. They use as pillows a little stick of bamboo, mounted on four short legs, which raises their heads well up off the floor. The Samoans are a cleanly people. They are always bathing, and I saw everyone in the water, both women and men. They swim about waist-deep in the streams, swim together in the surf, and splash one another, acting more like boys in swimming than like men and women.

UNCLE SAM'S SAMOAN DAUGHTERS.

I like the Samoan girls, and I think Uncle Sam has materially added to his gallery of American beauties by the acquisition of Tutuila and Manua. Manua, you know, is an island of ours a little beyond Tutuila, which is noted for its pretty girls. The Samoan women have beautiful forms. They are straighter than the statues of Venus in the Capitoline Museum in Rome, and they are as plump and as well formed as the Venus de Medici. They have a rich chestnut brown complexion, large, soulful eyes, which are full of smiles, and luxuriant black hair, which they often bleach to a bright red by the use of lime and other things.

Both women and men are full of good nature. Especially in Tutuila, where they have not been spoiled by foreigners, they are gentle, kind and easily governed.

Our government steamer has been in port here during my stay and its officers have given me much about things in our part of the Samoan Islands. They tell me that the Tutuilans already consider themselves American citizens. They have sworn allegiance to the United States and hurrah for the stars and stripes as enthusiastically as we do on the Fourth of July. The government has been quiet to the island and stripes as enthusiastically as we do on the Fourth of July. The government has been quiet to the island and stripes as enthusiastically as we do on the Fourth of July.

HOW WE GOVERN THE SAMOANS.

We are ruling the Samoans after the Dutch method; that is, we are allowing them to govern themselves and working through their chiefs. Every village is a little republic, with its own chief, who is in most cases a hereditary ruler. These chiefs have been made the governors of their villages and all work is done through them. Our naval officials sit behind the chiefs and pull the strings and the people think they are ruling themselves. In this way schools have been established and some of the old customs have been abolished. The government desires to encourage education as far as possible and missionary work is respected. At present the islands have a revenue of \$7,500 a year, the taxes being paid in copra.

FORTUNE MAKING IN SAMOA.

I have been asked to investigate the chances for Americans to make fortunes in the Samoan Islands. Robert Louis Stevenson tried it and failed. He made about \$30,000 a year out of his books, but as far as I can learn not a cent out of cacao. The islands have an excellent climate. It is good for consumptives, and if the consumptive be anything else than an impractical newspaper or literary man, he might make money at coconut raising or cacao planting. There are men who have cacao plantations on Upolu who are making money.

Cacao plants are those which produce the seeds from which chocolate is made. They are planted here in rows about fourteen feet apart and some-

What the Government is Doing in Tutuila and Manua—The People Ruled Through Their Chiefs—How Our Samoan Cousins Look, Act and Live—How Kava is Made and Drunk—Chances for Money Making in Cacao and Coconut—Mission Work and the New Schools—A Look at Apia and the German Colonies—Robert Louis Stevenson's Home in 1901.

lonary society is doing much good throughout all parts of Samoa. It has been working here for almost three generations and it now claims 27,000 converts. There are also Roman Catholic missionaries on some of the islands, and altogether the people are religious. It seems to me that the average morality among the natives of many of the islands of the Pacific is far higher than among the foreigners. It is the foreigners who bring in the whiskey, and the average business trader in not a man to be respected, although there are high-class business men scattered through the various archipelagoes.

The London Missionary society has done a great deal of work in the Fijis, the Tongas and other islands. It has organized a girls' high school in our possessions recently, and it is doing much to elevate the people.

IMPROVEMENTS ON PAGO PAGO HARBOR.

There are a number of improvements going on about Pago Pago bay. A steel pier is being built, and coal shed have been erected. The pier was, I understand, first put down upon coral rock instead of bed rock. After a time the rock broke through and it is said that a large part of the work will have to be done over again. The harbor of Pago Pago is by far the best on the islands, and it will probably be the chief coaling place for the steamers which cross this part of the Pacific, taking the place which Apia has now.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers. Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy, curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever and Ague. They banish Sick Headache, drive out Malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

DON'T LIKE THE TONIC.

Not long ago Prof. N. R. Leonard, who was called recently to the presidency of the mining college at Butte Mont., feeling indisposed, consulted his physician, a German, very scientific and acknowledged as one of the leading men in his profession in Montana. The doctor advised Mr. Leonard to work less at the desk, exercise more outdoors, and take beer as a tonic, something the Professor had never cared for. The doctor met his patient a few days later as he was leaving the college, and stopped to inquire how he was feeling.

"About the same," replied the Professor.

"Did you take beer as I directed?" inquired the physician.

"Yes," responded the Professor; "I took it a few times, but it became so nauseous that I had to discontinue it."

"How much did you take?"

"Why, I bought a whole bottle, and took a spoonful before each meal," answered the Professor.—Argonaut.

SICK MADE WELL WEAK MADE STRONG

Marvelous Elixir of Life Discovered by

Famous Doctor-Scientist That Cures Every Known Ailment.

Wonderful Cures Are Effected That Seem Like Miracles Performed—The Secret of Long Life of Olden Times Revealed.

The Remedy Is Free to All Who Send Name and Address.

After years of patient study, and delving into the dusty record of the past, as well as following modern experiments in the realms of medical science, Dr. James W. Kidd, Baltes Block, Fort Wayne, Indiana, makes the startling announcement that he has surely discovered the elixir of life. That he is able with the



DR. JAMES WILLIAM KIDD, aid of a mysterious compound, known only to himself, produced as a result of the years he has spent in searching for this precious life-giving boon, to cure any and every disease that is known to the human body. There is no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claim and the remarkable cures that he is daily effecting seem to bear him out very strongly. His theory, which he advances as one of reason and based on sound experience in a medical practice of many years, it costs nothing to try his remarkable "Elixir of Life," as he calls it, for he sends it free, to anyone who is a sufferer, in sufficient quantities to convince of its ability to cure, so there is absolutely no risk to run. Some of the cures cited are very remarkable, and but for reliable witnesses would hardly be credited. The lame have thrown away crutches and walked about after two or three days of the remedy. The sick given up by home doctors, have been restored to their families and friends in perfect health. Rheumatism, neuralgia, stomach, heart, liver, kidney, blood and skin diseases and bladder troubles disappear as by magic. Headaches, backaches, nervousness, fevers, consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, catarrh, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs or any vital organs are easily overcome in space of time that is simply marvelous.

Partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, dropsy, gout, scrofula and piles are quickly and permanently removed. It quickens the entire system, blood and tissues, restores normal nerve power, circulation and a state of perfect health is produced at once. To the doctor all systems are alike and equally affected by the remedy today. It is free to every sufferer, state what you want to be cured of and the sure remedy for it will be sent you free by return mail.

CHEWED BY PRETTY GIRLS.

The preparation of kava is much the same as that of chicha in Bolivia. Chicha is a beer made of corn and the grains of which are chewed up by Indian girls and expectorated into a pot in which they are left to ferment. Kava comes from a root grown in the Pacific Islands and the kava roots are chewed up by the pretty Samoan girls and made into a drink after the following manner: The kava is first washed and then cut up into little cubes. Then a young girl, preferably a pretty girl, after mouth, begins to work and chewing the cube of kava into her mouth and chews it vigorously. When it is well masticated she adds another and another until she has within her lips and cheeks a mass of masticated fiber as big as an egg.

This she takes out and lays in a large flat bowl and then begins to form an oval egg. She keeps on making eggs until all the root is chewed. Then the water is poured into the bowl and the girl begins to knead the fibrous mass under it. Finally the juice goes out of the fiber into the water. It is strained through other fiber until it is clear. It is now of a milky color and it tastes for all the world like a mixture of soap suds and bitters. It is not an intoxicant, but when taken in excess it goes to your knees, rendering you unclean to walk straight for a time. This drink is used in all the islands of the Pacific, and here in Samoa any one who is making kava has the right to ask any girl who is passing, no matter who she may be, to come in and chew for him.

I understand that the London Mis-

SHARP, CRISP

January Selling.
The New With the Old.
Priced at the Low Limit!!!

THE very Summit of Value-Giving will undoubtedly be reached here during the next six days—The items comprising this advertisement were weighed and tested by every possible Standard before publication. In the new merchandise all Essentials are combined; faultless fashions; guaranteed qualities; reasonable prices. In the winter stocks much that is seasonable will be offered at prices lower than were ever before associated with goods of like character. Come Monday, prepared to be pleased and surprised.

T. Auerbach & Bro.

Fashion's Fairest Fancies--The Beauties of the New Season!

EXCLUSIVE EUROPEAN Wash Goods Novelties.

And the Newest American Conceptions--Gems from Fashion's Fertile Field are Making their Appearance Daily in our Wash Goods Department.

Another Week of

Jacket Bargains!

Still Lower Prices. Every Jacket that we have in the house that sold up to \$8.75, to close out at—

\$3.75

Sixty of the handsome \$16.50, to \$27.50 Jackets—three-quarter and 27-inch—

\$10.00



To be Sold for Importers Account!

Fifty Pieces New Scotch Zephyr Ginghams

Shipped to us by Mistake!

Sell at Sacrifice! But at Once! Are Owner's Orders! Therefore this Special Selling Occasion—A Bonafide Bargain. A Real Radical and Rare Reduction of the Kind and Character Which Demands Your Earliest Attention!

AT HALF PRICE AND LESS.

25c, 35c and 50c values at, per yard—
16 1/2 cents.

50 Pieces NEW SCOTCH ZEPHYR GINGHAMS, choice colorings and designs for Waist and Dress patterns. Genuine Imported Goods value 25c, 35c and 50c, to be sold this week, sale beginning Monday, until every yard is gone at a yard.....

25c, 35c and 50c values at, per yard—
16 1/2 cents.

It is the Importer's Loss. It is your gain. First comers get first chance.

Two Great Specials in Our Hosiery Dep't.

Ladies' silk fleeced, extra fine Maco Cotton Hose, full regular made, in all sizes, the 50c grade, 35 dozen to close out this week at **25c**

Cold Weather School Hose.

AT GREAT PRICE REDUCTION.

25 dozen extra heavy, fine Cashmere Wool School Hose, for boys and girls, in all sizes, the kind to look well and resist the rough usage they get in everyday wear, made to sell at 50c a pair, and the best ever offered at that price, to close out this week at **33 1/2c**

Silks and Dress Goods.

Interesting Money Saving Specials in our Silk and Dress Goods Department.

Special at 42c a yard:

Taffeta Silks, equal to Taffeta, 24 in. wide for waists, trimmings and underskirts fifteen different shades, including cream and black, value 60c, this week, per yard **42c**

Special at 49c a yard:

Corded Taffeta and Figured Silks, Pretty Street Shades, 75c, 85c and \$1.00 values, this week, per yard **49c**

Special at 50c a yard:

French Serges, of the best finish, Storm Serges that wear like iron, and Silk and Wool mixed Plerola, in all the street shades, value 75c and 85c, this week per yard **50c**

Two Strong Specials in our Shoe Dept

This Week.

Children's Shoes.

CHILD'S HIGH CUT VELOUR CALF LACE SHOES. THE SERVICEABLE KIND, sizes 3 1/2 to 11, exceptional value at \$1.50. ONE WEEK ONLY **\$1.25**

Misses Shoes.

Misses' High Cut Velour Calf Lace Shoes. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED, sizes 1 1/2 to 2, worth fully \$1.50. ONE WEEK ONLY **\$1.45**