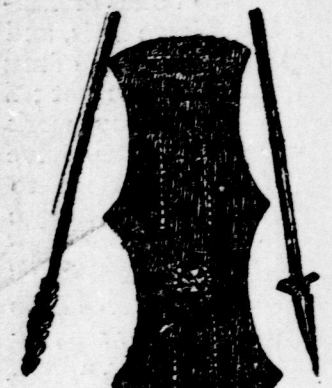


FILIPINO WEAPONS

Crude, but in Their Expert Hands
Deadly in Effect.

Wearing Apparel and Instruments of
War Used by the Natives of the
Philippine Islands—Novel Collection
Sent to a Friend by U. S. Consul-
General Wildman at Hongkong.

Mr. Rousevelt Wildman, U. S. consul-general at Hongkong, has sent to a friend in New York a genuine collection of wearing apparel and weapons of war used by the Filipinos against the troops of the republic in that country. It contains about 20 different articles, which all gathered in the Philippines by



NATIVE JAVELINS AND SHIELD.

Mr. Wildman himself. With the collection he sent a letter giving various timely details in regard to the articles and the uses to which they are put. He says: "The best arms and implements for use in battle are made in Mindanao, but the Tagalos and other tribes are good imitators, and they are very successful in copying the handicrafts of the Mindanabans."

"Of course," he continues, "there are large numbers of Filipinos who know how to handle modern rifles and small arms, and many natives in Luzon, Mindanao and some other localities in the archipelago are supplied with them. The pick of Aguinaldo's fighters have been trained in the use of Mausers, and not a few of them are expert sharpshooters. The great mass of the natives, however, are not equipped with modern rifles, but rely upon spears, bows and arrows, bolos, battle-axes, and huge and ugly-looking swords, mostly of home manufacture. The Negritos are splendid marks men with the bow and arrow. The latter have poisoned tips and are shot through space with marvellous velocity and deadly effect if the enemy is within range."

During the first days of fierce fighting around Manila Aguinaldo's front ranks were crowded with Tagalos and Negritos, armed with javelins or long spears. In this collection there are several of these weapons, many of different patterns, and all crude and unwieldy—at least, such is the impression they would assuredly make upon a civilized up-to-date fighting man.

At close quarters, however, and in the hands of an expert or muscular savage the

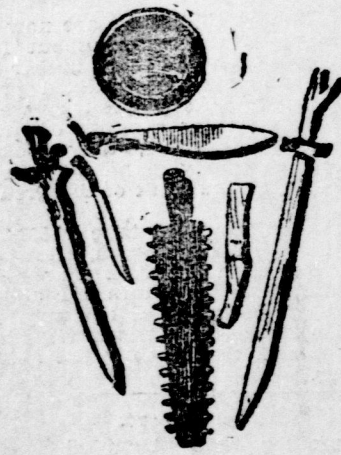


COMPLETE UNIFORM OF TAGALOS.

Javelin is a dangerous weapon. Two of the javelins shown are alike in the fact that both have wooden handles, but differ in the fact that one has a metal head, while the other is provided with a head made of fishbone. The latter is a specially dangerous weapon and likely to do effective work in combat for the reason that, when hurled at an opponent and driven into his body, it makes a frightful wound. To extract the cruel sharp point from the lacerated flesh is a most difficult task—quite as difficult, in fact, as it would be to extract a score or so of big fishhooks.

The shield shown in the same picture with the javelin is made of tanned wood and bamboo, and is of rather elaborate workmanship. Both the Tagalos and the Negritos hold it dexterously, and by their skill in its use ward off many a deadly blow. The name by which it is generally known among the natives is Rodela pa Larza.

In another picture is shown a complete uniform, such as is worn by many of Aguinaldo's warriors. It consists of a hat and clothes, and the entire outfit is made of cocoanut fiber, even to the pouches in which the doughty fighting man carries his rations, as well as his cartridges, if he has the good fortune to be provided with such ammunition. A bizarre and rather grotesque uniform it is, and yet one quite in harmony with the wild, untutored Malays who wear it. For centuries it has



NATIVE SWORDS AND BATTLE-AX.

been the distinctive dress of the Filipino soldiers, and they are quite proud of it. The sword shown in the next picture is called "Serpent Kris," thus distinguishing it from the much longer sword on the right, which is known as the "Straight Kris." A fitting companion to these keen-edged implements is the broad-bladed battle-axe in the center of

the picture. Armed with this weapon, which is made of fish bone, the Filipino warrior is for a time irresistible. If he knows his business—and most of them do know it—he can create havoc as far as his strong arm can reach by raining down blows upon his opponents and hacking them to pieces.

The peculiar-looking knife above the battle-axe is called a bolo, a name quite familiar. Many of the Filipino troops were armed with bolos, and the graphic descriptions of these combats which have appeared in the papers show how effectively this weapon can be used. The little steel dagger is a favorite small arm with the Negritos. They handle it with singular dexterity and find it quite as serviceable for their purposes as ever in old days Italian desperadoes found stilettoes.

The big round shield, reproduced in picture No. 4, is called Rodela pa Larza. In former times the crack sportsmen among the Tagalos and Negritos went into battle carrying shields of this pattern. In making some of them as many as 20 different kinds of wood and fiber were used. Moreover, many of the designs were remarkable for their originality and beauty. Shields of this description are now rarely seen. Headmen still carry similarly-shaped shields in battle, but most of the shields, fashioned of different woods and beautifully designed, are owned by collectors of curiosities.

The big sword on the left of the picture is known as the "Campilan" and is the most effective, as well as the most picturesque sword used by the Filipinos. The blade has a double point and attached to the handle is a tuft of coarse hair. The weapon at the right of the shield is another kind of bolo. There are many varieties of these weapons, some being broad of blade, others narrow, some short, others long and slender. The bolo



SWORDS, SHIELD AND EXECUTION KNIFE.

shown in picture No. 4 is a formidable weapon and many Filipinos are as expert in the use of it as the Cuban soldiers are with the machete.

The ugliest-looking weapon in the collection is an execution knife—also shown in picture No. 4—which has an iron handle and is wonderfully keen of edge.

"This knife or ax," writes Consul-General Wildman, "is used in chopping off heads. One sturdy blow and the bloody work is done. Then the executioner jabs the narrow point into the victim's skull and heaves the head aside or carries it aloft in triumph, as the case may be." It is this execution knife which Aguinaldo brings into play when he has to deal with a subordinate who disobeys orders.

THE FORBIDDEN GATE.

A Peculiar Fight in Berlin—Royal Police
Think Its Restoration Would
Glorify Revolution.

A peculiar dispute has been going on for several months between the Berlin municipal authorities and the royal police with regard to the improvement of the former wish to make as the graveyard where the men who fell in the stirring days of 1848 are buried.

The graveyard is at present in a deplorable state of neglect, and the corporation intended to surround it with an iron railing and provide a proper entrance.

The corporation, like every private person, can erect no structure the plans for which have not first been approved by the royal police.

The plans for the improvement were sent in last May, and only in February



FORBIDDEN GATE OF BERLIN.

of this year they were returned with the remark that permission to carry them out was refused because with the building which it is proposed to erect it is intended to honor those who fell in March, 1848, which constitutes a political demonstration to the glorification of revolution.

The corporation has now taken the matter before the law, with the object of finding out whether the police have a right to refuse to sanction what is wished by the representatives of the city.

The police argued that the style of the proposed gateway and the massive nature of the materials with which it is proposed to be constructed leave no doubt in their minds that more is intended than an entrance gate. This, of course, the city representatives deny.

The president of the court advised the parties to come to some amicable agreement and try to draw out plans satisfactory to both.

This the city will hardly be likely to do. With this question is bound up the refusal of the Home Office to confirm the election of Dr. Kirschner as Chief Burgomaster of Berlin, and the whole matter is likely to result in a struggle for the few liberties left to the city. The sketch herewith, taken from The Tagblatt, shows the gateway which the Berlin police think will glorify revolution.

The Smallest Elephant.

Berlin has the smallest elephant in the world. It is only 39 inches high and weighs about 170 pounds.

Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia sailed today (Tuesday) from Hong Kong for Singapore, returning to the United States.

IS IT GREAT?

Critical Analysis of the Poem
"The Man With the Hoe."

One of Millet's Great Paintings Inspired
Edwin Markham's Poem—How Fame Came Late to a
California School Teacher Who
Court the Muse—An Inarticulate
Clamor Into Artistic Form—Edwin Markham.

"THE MAN WITH THE HOE."

Bowed by the weight of centuries he
leans
Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world,
Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never
hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?
Who loosened and let down this brutal
Jaw?
Whose was the hand that slanted back
this brow?
Whose breath blew out the light within
this brain?

Is this the Thing the Lord God made
and gave
To have dominion over sea and land;
To trace the stars and search the heav-
ens for power;
To feel the passion of Eternity?
Is this the Dream He dreamed who shaped
the suns
And pillared the blue firmament with
light?
Down all the stretch of Hell to its last
gulf
There is no shape more terrible than
this—
More tongue'd with curse of the
world's blind greed—
More filled with signs and portents for
the soul—
More fraught with menace to the uni-
verse.

What gulfs between him and the seraphim!
Slave of the wheel of labor, what to
him
Are Plato and the swing of Ptolemy?
What the long reaches of the peaks of
song,
The rift of dawn, the red redealing of
the rose?
Through this dread shape the suffering
ages last
Time's tragedy is that aching stoop;
Through this dread shape humanity be-
trayed,
Plundered, profaned and disinherited,
Cries protest to the Judges of the World,
A protest that is also prophecy.

O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
Is this the handiwork you give to God,
This monstrous thing distorted and soul-
quenched?
How will you ever straighten up this
shape;
Give back the upward looking and the
light?

Rebuild in it the music and the dreams;
Touch it again with immortality;
Make right the immortal inmates,
Perfidious wrongs, immediate woes?
O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
How will the Future reckon with this
Man?
How answer his brute question in that
hour
When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the
world?
How will it be with kingdoms and with
kings—
With those who shape him to the thing
he is—
When this dumb Terror shall reply to
God
After the silence of the centuries?

"The Man With the Hoe, and Other
Poems," by Edwin Markham, has been
thus reviewed by The New York Herald:
As a wildly jubilant west is looking for-
ward to this book as the great literary



EDWIN MARKHAM.

event of the generation, it is well to stop and make a few remarks upon poetry in general and then specify the particular place which "The Man With the Hoe" should occupy in contemporary verse. The poet, then, if he be nothing else than a mere artificer of jeweled phrase, is the prophet of a new dispensation. Social convention is the thin upper crust over a volcano that may at any moment break out into fierce action. Good, honest, easy men go to and from their daily tasks brooding on this thin crust, with no crack-knowledge of the possible upheaval that at every moment threatens its integrity. They accept what is as what ought to be. Content with a condition of things that yields comfort to many and affluence to a few, they have no consciousness of the angry undercurrents surging within the breasts of the awful majority to whom affluence is an impossibility and comfort an iridescent improbability.

But the true prophet, the true poet, has an ear sensitively alive to the harmonic clamors from the deeps. He puts these inarticulate clamors into articulate form. The dumb and soulless majority claim him as their spokesman. Good, honest, easy men of the present may fail to recognize in his audacious utterance the tocsin of the past, the alarm of the future. They continue their pathway to and fro upon the crust of present convention. Mayhap they look upon him as a fool, or, worse still, as an anarchist, perversely and wickedly seeking to overturn the established order which brings plum pudding to some and bread to many.

But the folly of one generation becomes the wisdom of the next. The French revolution had its germ in the "Marseillaise" and culminated with the "Ca Ira." The aristocrats who turned a deaf ear to the former and continued their mad dance over the prostrate form of the plebeian woke to see that form resurgent and ended by finding themselves strung up to lanterns to the music of the latter.

Is such a revolution impending in America—a bloodless revolution this time, fought not with bullets, but with bolos? If so, Edwin Markham will prove to be at once its despised prophet and its accepted high priest. He sang his "Marseillaise" in many a hymn in honor of labor, whose sound and fury signified nothing for the moment. Then he caught the mob with the "Ca Ira," now famous

as his "Man With the Hoe." All readers will remember its poignant cry for justice and atonement.

It rang through the land and awoke responsive echoes everywhere. Provoked by Millet's famous painting, emphasized by the quotation from the Bible, "God made man in his own image," it was recognized as a protest against the extant order for which not men but man is responsible. Why, it asked, are some men foredoomed to hopeless toil, while others who profit by their toil, dwell idly in pleasure halls and clothe their unproductive selves in purple and fine linen? Who made the one a slave, the other a master? Great, stormy power is in the poem, great emotion, but no great originality of thought nor metrical perfection of form in the utterance. Emotion is much, thought is much, but form is much also. It is in the union of the three that really great poetry consists.

"The Man With the Hoe" is not a great poem in the sense that the masterpieces of Emerson or Browning, or even Kipling, are great poems. One may still hold to the comparison with "The Marseillaise" and the "Ca Ira." But neither "The Marseillaise" nor the "Ca Ira" is a great poem. Both were great rallying cries, as "The Man With the Hoe" may prove to be. They voiced a prevalent and eventually dominant mood. They possessed the stormy energy of passionate protest. All this is true likewise of the newer lyric. But of all three it is true that they have not the majesty or authority of the highest poetry.

Charles Edwin Markham is now more than 50 years of age, and has been contributing to Harper's and Scribner's and The Atlantic for nearly a quarter of a century. But not until the appearance of "The Man With the Hoe" did he wake up to find himself famous.

This fame has not turned his head. He speaks modestly enough of his own performance to the reporters who flock to him for interviews.

"I am a man of the hoe," he said to one of these. "I am a child of the furrow. All my youth was passed on a farm and cattle range, among the hard, severe conditions that go with that life. So when I write of the man with the hoe I write to some extent of my own experience."

Mr. Markham has been for many years the principal of a school in Oakland, Cal. Ten years ago, he tells us, he made a visit to a loan exhibition in San Francisco, and then for the first time saw Millet's painting, "The Man With the Hoe."

"I sat for an hour before the painting, and all the time the tenor and power of the picture was growing upon me. I saw that this creation of the painter was no mere peasant, no chance man of the fields, but he was rather a type, a symbol of the toiler, brutalized through long ages of industrial oppression. I saw in this peasant the slow but awful degradation of man through endless, hopeless and joyless labor. I saw in this peasant betrayed humanity, for, Cain to the contrary, we are all more or less our brother's keeper. This picture stuck in my memory for ten years, until my Christmas vacation, and I wrote out the impression of it that had been springing up through my soul all these years."

But we who now have a chance to read Mr. Markham's verse in its entirety can recognize that in many a prelude to the final utterance he breathed the same spirit of altruistic love for the oppressed and hatred for a system which produces unconscious and unintentional oppressors.

Mr. Markham himself furnishes in the closing poem of his book an estimate of his own work. Here it is:

These Songs Will Perish Like the Shapes of Air—

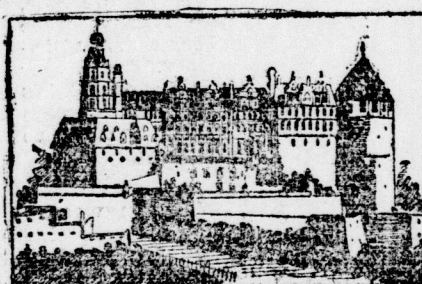
The singer and the songs die out forever;
But star-eyed Truth greater than song or
Sweepings hurrying on; far off she sees a
gleam
Upon a peak. She cried to man of old
To build the enduring glad Fraternal State—
Cries yet through all the ruins of the
world—
Through Karnak, through the stones of
Babylon—
Cries for a moment through these fading
songs.

On winged feet, a form of fadless youth,
She goes to meet the coming centuries.
And, hurrying, snatches up some human
reed,
Blows through it once her terror-bearing
note,
And breaks and throws away. It is enough
If we can be a bugle at her lips.
To scatter her contagion on mankind.

CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG.

It is Now Being Restored by the Grand
Duchy of Baden.

Parts of old Heidelberg Castle are being restored by the Government of the Grand Duchy of Baden, and these parts very closely reproduce the original as it appeared in the days when the castle was in its prime. There was a castle here as long ago as the thirteenth century, but the buildings of which the ruins now remain were not begun until the fifteenth century, before Louis V. The principal fortifications were erected between 1608 and 1644. The buildings were put up by Frederick II. (1641-1666), by



CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG.

Heinrich (1556-1559) and by Frederick IV. (1593-1610). The demolition of the castle began with the 30 years' war, and that demolition was completed by the minions of Louis XIV. of France. The restoration now going on concerns Frederick's building, or Frederick's Bau, and the walls are as faithfully reconstructed as possible. In the unrestored Otto Heinrich's Bau is a collection of paintings, arms and furniture which relate to the history of the castle. Here one can see the old prince of the castle at with gold forks, but that their chairs would be considered very uncomfortable stools in these days. The illustration here presented shows what "alt Heidelberg" would look like if fully restored to its ancient glory.

Studying Fishes.

A survey of the Nile for the purpose of examining the fishes inhabiting its waters has been ordered by the Egyptian Government in anticipation of changes that may be made by building the dam at Assuan. A similar survey has been begun on the Congo by the authorities of the Congo Free State.

Many a man has started out with a high purpose and landed in the ditch. The country is full of flying machine inventors.

CARE OF CHICKS

"Whatever Is Worth Doing at All Is
Worth Doing Well."

Many a busy farm wife adds to her manifold duties the rearing of chicks. The feeding and care that she bestows on these attractive little creatures are not wholly given because they are things of beauty, but because she knows that there are good "returns" in store for all the time and feed that she bestows properly upon the wee chicks. Properly bestows, mind, for improper and insufficient food, overfed or irregularly fed chicks, entail a loss or result in a disappointingly small profit. When chicks are 24 hours old, they may usually be removed with safety from the nest, if they are placed in a sunny, sheltered nook or corner, in a rainproof coop, having a board floor.

Carefully examine mother biddy, and, if not entirely free from lice, subject her to the cleansing fumes of some good lice killer. If you have none, saturate an old rag with kerosene, rub her legs well and brush over the feathers lightly, taking especial pains to rub the breast feathers, wings and under part of the body feathers, but do not have wet enough to drip. Place her in the coop with her babies. Hens treated in this way once a week or once in two weeks will rarely have any lice to transmit to their chicks.

A hurdle, built of woven wire or lath, about the coop to protect the chicks from other hens or from some cat intent on a juicy morsel for herself or her kittens, is a wise precaution, a necessary one if you desire to raise a large per cent of the chicks hatched, especially necessary if you are raising pure bred birds. The wire can be taken down, rolled up and put away after the chickens are grown, and will last for years.

After using a variety of foods I have for the past two years fed rolled oats and millet seed almost exclusively. One might think it expensive food, but it is not. Take a few dozen eggs to the grocer and exchange them for oatmeal. If you are not more than pleased with the results and the cheapness of this feed, then your experience will differ greatly from mine. On no account wet or cook the oatmeal. Feed dry always. Millet seed makes them plump as quails.

Place the coops where the chickens can have free access to the garden, and they will glean all the bugs and worms that this plat affords and will also get all the grit they require. Never neglect to provide them with plenty of pure, clean water. If one hasn't a drinking fountain, a very good substitute is a saucer or tin plate in which a baking powder or tomato can is placed. We vary their feed by giving occasionally finely chopped or hard boiled eggs. As soon as garden vegetables begin to grow shredded onion tops and crisp lettuce leaves are added to their bill of fare. As the chicks develop we change from oatmeal and millet seed to cracked corn (for night feed) and give wheat screenings or buckwheat mornings.

Always see that the little feathered pets are securely housed if a sudden storm is imminent, and let their shelter at all times be such that they are dry and warm. A chilled chick is quite as bad off as you would be in a like condition. Remember they are "baby" chicks, and if you would have them grow and thrive you must treat them accordingly. Cold and lice are their greatest enemies, the two sources from which nearly all their ills emanate. Careful housing, nights and rainy days will prevent the former, and cleanliness and a judicious use of a good liquid lice killer certainly will prevent or totally annihilate the latter. You may think this altogether too much trouble. You "would rather let them take care of themselves than fuss like that." Do you hatch 10 to 12 chicks from every sitting and rear them all when they "take care of themselves?" Or do you have several hens wandering around half the summer with one or two, possibly three, chicks apiece? Do you get \$1 to \$10 for a pullet or cockerel? Do you sell sitings of eggs at \$1 to \$5 each? Dear farm sister, "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."—Alma Cole Pickering in Housekeeper.

Food Value of Hen's Eggs.

A subject for continual discussion between poultrymen, and especially writers on poultry, is the difference, supposed or real, between white and brown eggs. On this question a bulletin of the government's agricultural bureau says, and this ought to settle it.

"It has been said by some that the brown eggs are richer than the white ones. This statement is not borne out by a chemical analysis, and the physical examination proves that the main points of superiority, though extremely slight, are possessed by the white eggs. The minute differences that are found between the two groups are exceeded by variation between the varieties within the same group. We can therefore state as a conclusion, both from a chemical and a physical point of view, that there are practically no differences, so far as the food value is concerned, between the white shelled and brown shelled eggs."

Feeding Meat.

Ground meat or ground bones should not be mixed with other foods. It should be fed separately as a food by itself. There should be certain meals on special days, for giving it to the hens. For instance, give it at night every three days in a trough, unmixed with other food, so that the hens will have nothing but the ground meat or ground bones for that meal. Do not feed it oftener than twice or three times a week.—Feather.

Let There Be Light.

Light in the poultry house is an absolute necessity, and the inmates must have it to be in a healthy and cheerful condition. Fowls will not thrive in a dark and cheerless place any more than plants will.—Maine Farmer.

THINNING PEACHES

Profits Depend Largely on the Size
and Color of Fruit.

A New Jersey peach grower said at the recent state horticultural convention in regard to thinning peaches: This portion of the work of peach culture should receive much attention from the orchard owner. If too great a number of peaches are left upon the tree to ripen, one of two results must surely follow—either the fruit will be undersized and often so inferior in quality and insipid in flavor as to render it worthless for market or else the tree will from overwork become exhausted and finally blight and die.

The most perfect way of thinning the fruit from trees that are overloaded is to pick it off by hand, leaving it from four to six inches apart, but where help is scarce and economy is the object I have seen poles or long clubs used in removing the surplus fruit with good result. There must be, however, some rule adopted to determine the quantity of fruit that we wish to remain to ripen upon the tree. This the individual grower must largely determine for himself. When he fully realizes that a peach tree can successfully ripen only a given number of pounds of fruit—the amount varying according to the age, size and condition of the tree—he will possess knowledge requisite for correct thinning. He must bear in mind that the profits of a peach orchard depend almost solely upon two features—the size and color of the fruit.

The following may prove to be of some value in determining the amount of fruit that should be left to ripen upon the tree:

Number of peaches, 300; diameter, 2½ inches; baskets, 4; weight, 100 pounds. Number of peaches, 500; diameter, 2½ inches; baskets, 4; weight, 100 pounds. Number of peaches, 750; diameter, 2 inches; baskets, 4; weight, 100 pounds.

Accuracy of grading will in the end enhance the value of the crop. Small or large peaches should be graded to a uniform size, but the small fruit will not ordinarily pay shipping expenses and had better be disposed of at home.

The New Rose, Liberty.

Never has nature yielded to the painstaking hybridist and plant raiser a more beautiful or more satisfying color than that seen in the new hybrid tea rose, Liberty which today marks the limit of glorious deep yet bright coloration in a family by no means deficient in warm, rich hues of crimson red, says a writer in America's Gardening, from which the cut is reproduced.

Most nearly approached by Meteor in color, this newcomer surpasses that standard variety in purity, being with-



LIBERTY, RUBY RED AND FRAGRANT.

out the tendency to blacken that Meteor exhibits, and also the blue cast sometimes seen on the fully expanded petal of Meteor has not been detected in any degree whatever upon a single one of very many critically examined blossoms of Liberty.

When exhibited in New York on March 8 before the American Institute, when a certificate was duly awarded, this rose attracted the immediate attention of all comers, and was facile princeps in the ranks of dark red roses. Whether by daylight, when the sun's rays add fire to the clear ruby petals, or at night, when a more or less yellow flame affords illumination, this rose ranks equally well.

Forming a Lawn.

On small surfaces a lawn may be formed more quickly and better by turbing than by seeding. For this operation the surface should be prepared as for seeding. Then from some well established lawn or from an old pasture procure sods about one and one-half inches thick. These should be as nearly as possible of a uniform width and thickness and should be cut into strips several feet long rather than in squares. The strips may be made into compact rolls for moving to the desired place. In laying the turf be careful to make good joints, and when it is in place beat it thoroughly with a heavy wooden mallet.

Promising Newer Strawberries.

Among the newer varieties of strawberries the Ohio station has found the following to be the most promising: Clyde, a very prolific, perfect flowering sort; Glen Mary is another promising variety having perfect flowers; Hall's Favorite, a comparatively early perfect flowering variety; Luther, a perfect flowering variety and the most promising early sort that has been tested at the station in recent years; Carrie, an imperfect variety, much like the Haverland, but superior in color and firmness. Of the older varieties those which still hold first place are Haverland, Warfield, Crescent, Lovett and Bubach.

At a meeting just held at Valencia the archbishop of that place presiding it was decided to telegraph an appeal to the peace conference at The Hague, asking the delegates to consider the steps to be taken for the release of the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos.