

THE SPANISH PRISONERS.

SEAVEY'S ISLAND, WHERE CERVERA'S MEN ARE CONFINED.

Portsmouth, N. H., July 16.—Seavey's Island, where the Spanish prisoners are confined, is located a short distance from Portsmouth, in the Piscataqua River, and almost at the mouth of the harbor. It is connected with the Navy Yard by a bridge, the roughly constructed barracks in which the Spaniards are lodged being less than a mile from the commandant's house.

The island is hilly and well wooded. The slopes of the hills are grassy and shelve down almost to the shore, which is rocky, as a rule. There are several beaches, however, where bathing can be enjoyed. The island is about 500 acres in extent.

On the easterly slope of one of the hills are

eyes she found it in her heart to give him much more than a clean shirt, for she married him as soon as the war was over.

INDIANS ARE GROWING GOOD.

ARMY POSTS IN ARIZONA AND NEW-MEXICO TO BE ABANDONED.

From The Denver Times.

It is rumored in department headquarters that there will be a rattling of dry bones at some of the older Western posts in the near future. As a result of the shake-up, predictions are that a number of them will be stricken from the list of necessary stations and either sold at auction or turned over to the Indian service for agencies.

Whipple Barracks, Arizona, was abandoned some time ago, and but a small handful of men are kept there under Lieutenant Tupes. As negotiations for the sale of this post are about completed, the detachment will probably be withdrawn in a short time, after which it will be turned over to a custodian who will look

BUSINESS IN HONOLULU.

THE HAWAIIAN CAPITAL STRONGLY RESEMBLES AN AMERICAN TOWN.

A VETERAN SEA CAPTAIN, WHO HAS KNOWN THE ISLANDS FOR FORTY YEARS, TALKS OF THE MERCANTILE CUSTOMS THERE.

"Honolulu is already so much like an American city that annexation cannot make a very great difference in its appearance or its habits." The speaker was an old sea captain in the employ of the shipping firm of C. Brewer & Co., Limited, of Queen-st., Honolulu, and of Boston. Captain Johnson, who is a Boston man, has been making trips to Honolulu on sailing vessels for over forty years, his first visit there having been in 1857. At present he is superintending the load-

house, owning large sugar factories as well as maintaining a shipping trade, are in King-st., and Hackfeld & Co. are a prominent German firm in Fort-st. These are three of the chief commercial houses of the city, and the three streets in which they are situated are the principal centres of the shipping business. Nearly all the prominent merchants and commercial people of the city are either Americans, English or Germans, with the Americans in the lead. Many of the Chinese and Japanese are in business for themselves, and the Japanese are very enterprising. It is wonderful how they get along. But the native Hawaiians don't amount to anything in that way. They are too lazy and too irresponsible. I often think they are very much like children. They are willing to work just for a little while, until they get a few dollars ahead. Then they must lie around and enjoy themselves till the money is gone. Two or three hours a day is usually work enough for them. Those out in the country are employed on the plantations, and those in the city do a large part of the unskilled labor. A number, however, hold place as clerks in the mercantile houses, and if they are superintended and kept at their work they are very satisfactory in that capacity. All the Hawaiians are educated in English in the public schools of the city, you know, so that they are not at all illiterate. They seem to have a natural talent for penmanship; some of their writing that I have seen is beautiful.

"Business hours in Honolulu are about the same as they are here. People usually get to their offices at 9 o'clock in the morning and leave at 5 in the afternoon. The weather is so nearly the same throughout the year that there is no regular vacation time such as we have in summer. The Hawaiian business man takes his vacation at any season which may be most convenient or desirable for him. He spends it on one of the other islands of the group, perhaps going north to Kauai or south to the island of Hawaii, where the great volcanoes, Mauna Loa and Kilauea, are situated. The climate, although often called tropical, is seldom very hot in the islands, and people dress only a little more thinly there than they do here. It is a delightful climate, I think, though there is no doubt that it is somewhat enervating. It lacks the bracing qualities of the weather in our Northern States, and people from here often complain of the lack of energy which they feel in Hawaii. I have heard the complaint that there was 'no life in the air.' But one grows accustomed to it, of course, and some persons mind it more than others.

"The office buildings in Honolulu are fitted up in the same style as those in this country. The furniture in them is all American, brought from San Francisco. Every business house and most of the residences have telephones; there are public and private electric-light systems, a street horse-car railway, a paid fire department which has modern engines and apparatus, and, in short, all those things known as 'modern improvements.' When I first went to Honolulu, in 1857, there were only two hundred or three hundred houses in the place, and I knew every one there. The town had only three carriages then. None of the present improvements had been begun, and it was like the simplest country village. Now it has between 20,000 and 30,000 inhabitants. I have seen the islands under five different governments in my time, and have known President Dole since he was a boy, the son of one of the early American missionaries to Hawaii."

OCCUPATIONS OF AMERICANS.

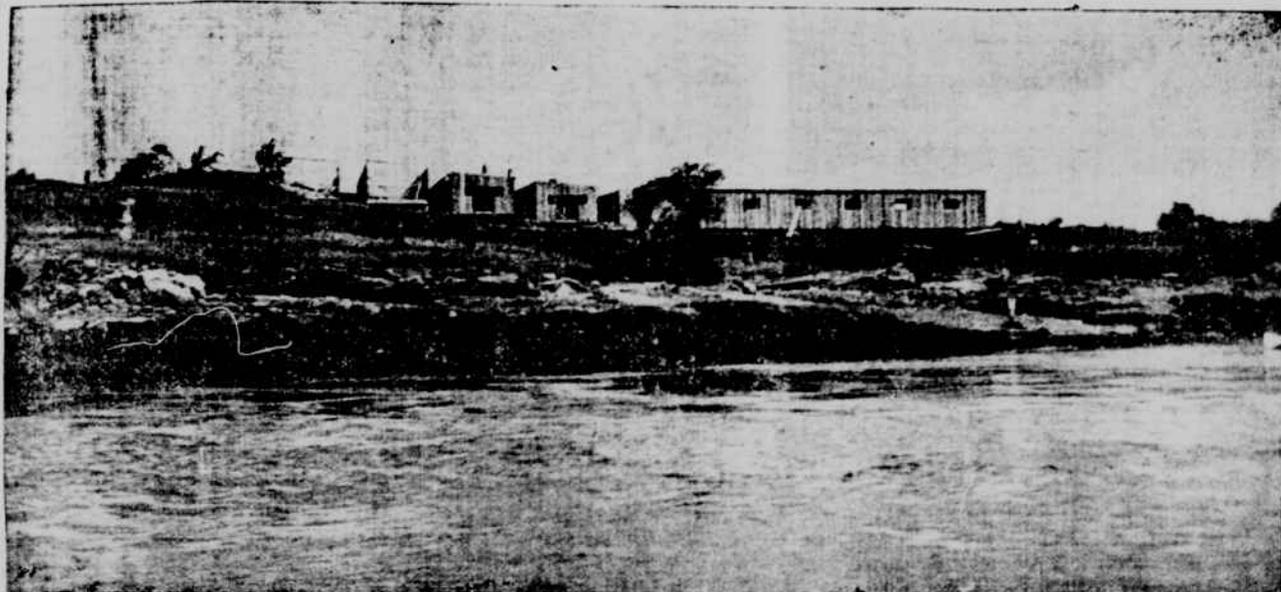
From Mines and Minerals.
Interesting data about the occupations of the American people is given in the bulletin of the eleventh census recently made public. It shows that the total number of people engaged in occupations of all kinds in 1890 was 22,735,961. Of the whole number of working people the females form 17.22 per cent. Divided by classes the working people of the country are as follows: Agriculture, fisheries and mining, 9,013,236; professional, 944,333; domestic and personal service, 4,399,577; trade and transportation, 3,326,122; manufacturing and mechanical industries, 5,091,263. Considerably more than four-fifths of the illiterate male population of the country and over one-fourth of the illiterate female population are working. Over 59 per cent of the workmen are married, over 27 per cent single, over 3 per cent widowed, and one-quarter of one per cent divorced. In manufactures and mechanics the carpenters and joiners, numbering 611,482, make up the greatest element, with dressmakers and milliners following with 499,630. There are a little over 1,000,000 bookkeepers, clerks and salesmen, 690,658 merchants and dealers, 5,281,557 farmers, planters and overseers, and 3,004,061 agricultural laborers, 349,592 miners, and only a little over 60,000 fishermen and oystermen. Professors and teachers, aggregating 347,344, form the most numerous of the professional classes. Physicians and surgeons, 104,805, come next; then lawyers, 89,630; clergymen, 88,203; Government officials, 79,664; musicians, etc., 62,155; engineers and surveyors, 43,239; artists and art teachers, 22,496; journalists, 21,840, and actors, 9,728.

A GLORIOUS FOURTH.

From Harper's Bazar.
"Well, Tommie, did you have a glorious Fourth?"
"Well, I should guess yes. We got a French cook at our house, and we just bombarded her for keeps until she admitted that a Yankee pig could lick a Spaniard with all four hoofs tied behind his back."

SEEKING INFORMATION.

From The Chicago News.
Willie—Say, pa?
Pa—Well, Willie, what is it?
"Does all the Cuban women wear Havana wrappers?"



BARRACKS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND, PORTSMOUTH HARBOR.

Where the rank and file of the Spanish prisoners are confined.

the wooden one-story shanties which have been dignified with the name of the "prisoners' barracks." The buildings are on the easterly end of the island, looking toward the sea.

There are eight one-story buildings, each about 100 feet long and 18 feet wide, for the prisoners. They are ranged in a row, side by side, and each has a dozen or so large windows on its sides for light and ventilation. The buildings are constructed of rough pine boards and are unpainted. Every building is numbered. Each prisoner is provided with a mattress and blankets and made as comfortable as possible. They appear to be satisfied thus far.

In the rear of these eight long buildings and extending at right angles to them is the cook-house, which is 150 or 200 feet long and 40 feet wide. There are twenty cooks employed to prepare food for the prisoners. In the cook-house are twenty-one large ranges, which are in full blast before each meal. The prisoners receive three meals a day, and their food consists of beef and mutton and a variety of vegetables. In fact, the prisoners live almost as well as the marines who guard them.

A hospital building has been built on the brow of a neighboring hill, where the best of air can be obtained and where other healthful conditions exist. There are on duty here several United States surgeons, as well as the two Spanish surgeons who were taken from the St. Louis. Comfortable cots are provided and all sorts of medicines are on hand.

The marine guard, which numbers about two hundred men and is in command of Colonel James Forney, occupies barracks about two thousand yards away from the quarters of the prisoners outside the stockade, and their barracks are almost as rudely constructed as those of the Spaniards.

The prison yard is surrounded with a stockade about twenty feet high, outside of which is a barbed-wire fence, and there is little probability of the prisoners trying to climb over either. At each end of the inclosure, too, are Gatling guns that frown menacingly upon everything in sight.

THE ROMANCE OF A SHIRT.

From The Philadelphia Times.

The following is given because of the valuable suggestion it might contain for the young soldier about to start for war. It is the story of a clean shirt, and how it gained one man a good wife.

During the war there was a certain young lady in Georgetown who found it in her power to do a great deal for the Confederate soldiers confined in prison at Washington. Young, beautiful, cultured, popular, of a wealthy and prominent family, she was frequently allowed admission to the prison, whither she always took her maid with a well-stocked basket of good things for the poor boys behind the bars. One day as she was passing through a group of men in the common prison she stopped and said to them:

"If there is anything you would like to have that I can bring you, won't you let me know? I shall be very glad."

One man stepped forward promptly. Bowing most courteously, he said:

"If you will be so kind, I should like very much to have a clean shirt."

He was a young lieutenant from Louisiana, one of the handsomest men I ever met, and when that young lady looked up into his brown

after Uncle Sam's interests until the sale is consummated. It may be used as a training ground for several Arizona troops which are being fitted for service at the front, but nothing definite on this score is yet known.

Five years ago it was thought the height of folly to think of abandoning any of the Arizona military posts, which are in the region infested with Apaches, but to-day it seems to be the settled policy of the Government to make these men self-supporting, and therefore safe citizens. As rapidly as the Dawes bill requirements are complied with the Indians are admitted to the rights of suffrage. These requirements are "the severance of all tribal relationships and the adoption of the modes and habits of civilization." This will soon cover the whole Apache tribe, once so bloodthirsty, and it is not improbable that the next five months will see the abandonment of Forts Apache, Grant and Huachuca, in Arizona, and Wingate and Union, in New Mexico. The only reason why the Government keeps troops in these God-forsaken regions now is because of fancied fear of the Indians.

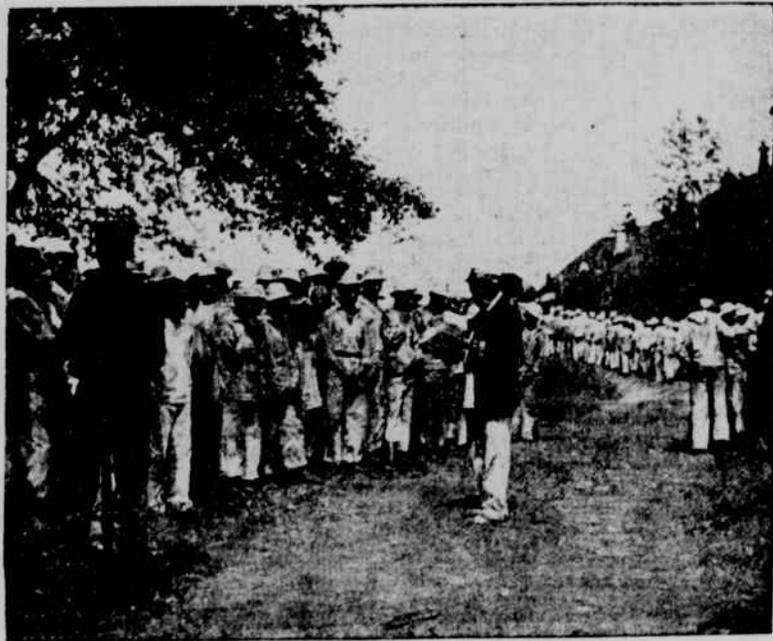
It is also the policy of the Government to turn over all abandoned military posts in the Indian country to the red-men to be used as agencies; thus, in Utah, can be seen the Ouray Agency, once the site of old Fort Boudouaux; in Montana can be seen the Fort Peck Agency, once the site of a military campment of that name; and in Arizona the Fort Huachuca Agency flourishes where once stood that sentinel of the advance of civilization westward, Fort Defiance.

In speaking of the Apaches recently, General Sumner said: "It is generally misunderstood, this question of the Apache Indians. They are generally looked upon as being bloodthirsty, fierce warriors. On the contrary, I never dealt with easier Indians to handle. They are making as rapid strides toward civilization as any band in the United States, and no more need watching than many of the tribes of the Indian Territory. The lives are vastly more turbulent and troublesome."

ing of the bark Nunana, which arrived at this port a few weeks ago, with a cargo of sugar from the islands, and will sail in about a fortnight on her return trip with a cargo of general merchandise.

"Yes," continued the captain, "if you were to land in Honolulu and walk through its streets you would think it looked very much like any prosperous New-England town or small city. The chief points of difference would be in the tropical vegetation you would see here and there, the chimneyless houses, and the number of native Hawaiians, Chinese and Japanese who would be mingled with the Americans, English and Germans, who form the active, enterprising part of the population. With these exceptions the city appears American. The Americans have stamped their nationality upon everything and are the authors of about all the improvements which the city possesses. The streets are well laid out in squares, and the buildings in the business district are of stone or brick. Most of the dwelling-houses are of wood. The fact that none of them have any chimneys looks odd to a stranger at first, but he soon realizes that in that even climate, which averages about 74 degrees in winter and 82 degrees in summer, there is never any necessity for heating the buildings. Fires for cooking purposes are made in little outhouses which adjoin the residences.

The principal business in the city is connected with the sugar industry, although there are considerable dealings, too, in coffee, rice and fruit. The headquarters of this firm, Brewer & Co., is in Queen-st.; Castle & Cook, another big



SPANISH PRISONERS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND.
The captain of the Cristobal Colon calling the roll of his crew.