

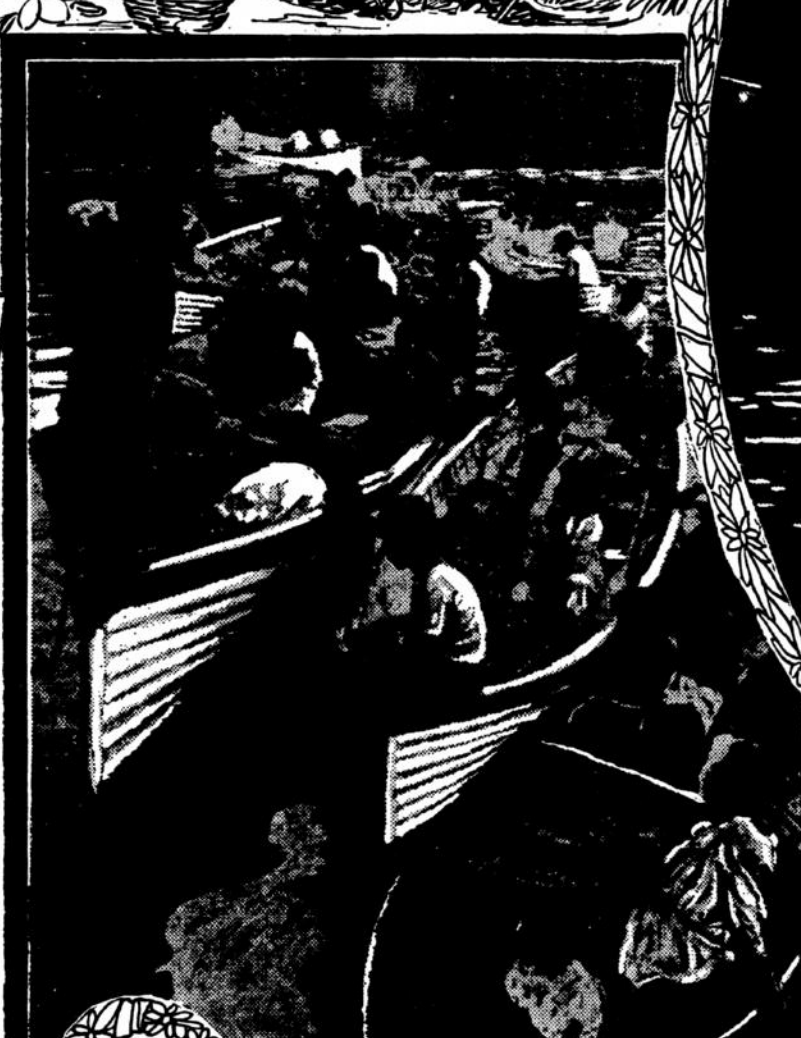
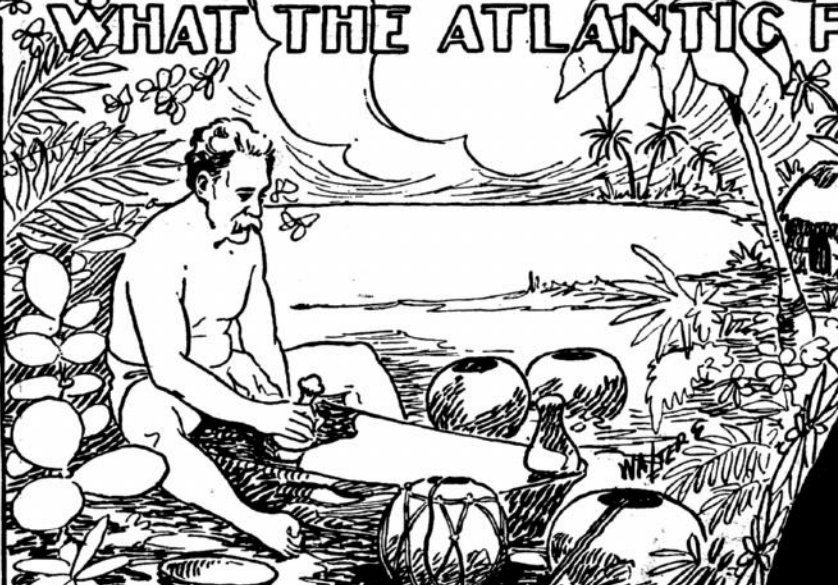
LOVE TO YOU" IS GREETING TO TARS IN HAWAII AND SAMOA.

WHAT THE ATLANTIC FLEET SAILORS SAW THERE
BY JAMES RICALTON

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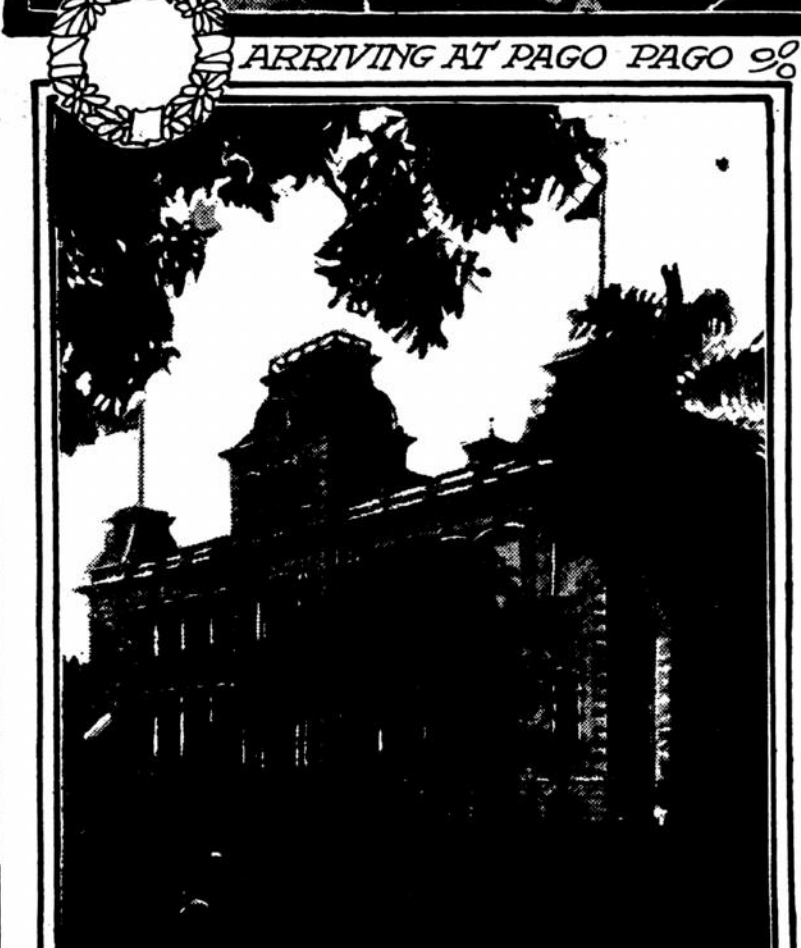
A BEAUTIFUL PAW PAW PLANTATION NEAR HONOLULU, WITH JAPANESE LABORERS.



ARRIVING AT PAGO PAGO



THE NAVAL DOCK AT PAGO PAGO, SAMOA.



THE EXECUTIVE BUILDING, HONOLULU.



NATIVES OF PAGO PAGO, SAMOA WITH PALM THATCHED HUT.

In Hawaii and Samoa sailors of the Atlantic fleet saw a mid-Pacific paradise peopled by a noble race whose hospitality is a proverb beautifully expressed in their own charming words of greeting, "Aloha" in the Hawaiian islands and "Talofa" in the Samoans, signifying "Love to you," in both languages. Our "alohas" and "talofas" ("howdies" and "halloes") are formal and often hollow and heartless, while those of the Kanakas may be counted on as sincere and heartfelt. Not so much does the paradise consist in shaven lawns, castle homes, and pampered luxury in domestic life, as rather in the simple homes of the natives, in the charming villas of the foreigners nestling in tropical luxuriance, and in a climate of a soft variability of only ten degrees, never leaping from the rigors of Antarctic to crucible calorics as in the temperate zones, which are often not temperate but excessive in both heat and cold.

When the navy lads entered the harbor of Honolulu they saw to landward a sky-line of peaks and craters, some grim and somber in a mail of ancient lava, others fresh and green with a baskage produced by an unstinted moisture and a tropical warmth. Many of these peaks are extinct craters whose fiery energies ceased in the remote past, and are now grazing lands whose inner bounds are animated with feeding flocks and herds. One of these, known as the "Punch-bowl," forms a stable and lofty background for the beautiful city spread out between it and the sea. But, alas! if there were a thirsty "jacky" among all the boys, this crateriform punch bowl contains not even so much as a "drop-of-the-crater,"—only an occasional herder's cot, whose occupants, all unconscious of the bustling city not far away, are familiar with the note of the quail and the plover and the vanishing song of the sky-lark.

When the boys went ashore and into this mid-ocean metropolis they found few remains of aboriginal conditions. They found everything up-to-date; the streets regular, broad, and well paved; the buildings substantial and modern. Electricity illumines the streets and the street-cars. Beautiful mansions and costly villas are hidden among bowers of tropical trees and shrubs. Avenues of tall royal palms sway their fronds against the sky, and vistas of coconut palms lead the way to cottages away from the thoroughfares. Artistically trimmed lawns and hedges and well-kept gardens meet the eye at every turn. Ornamental flower-beds furnish the necessary color in the prodigality of tropical green. Gorgeous hibiscus spangles the hedge rows, and the pomegranate in fruit and bloom presents a novelty to unfamiliar eyes from northern latitudes. The churches have donned the federal gowns as in European countries. Deep shady verandas are ablaze with passion flowers and convolvulus. Banana plants sway their massive leafage in every garden. The banana is the indispensable fruit of the tropics. Palmettos rustle and acacias quiver in every avenue and our sailor lad could lounge and chaff in the many well-kept parks under the shade of the magnolia and the bread-fruit tree.

If one expected to find only antiquated, ramshackle conveyances he was surprised to see electric trolleys in every important street, and automobiles spinning in almost greater numbers, and about as recklessly as in any city of the same size on the mainland. Within the city and on the nearby seacoast are first-class well-kept and well-catered hotels. There was no lack of sources of amusement. The Hawaiian opera house is a finely appointed theater. There were also several bands which played at appointed times in various places. The boys visited Waikiki, a charming seaside resort with beautiful public grounds and a unique aquarium containing marvelously colored fishes of many kinds, not to be seen elsewhere in the world. The magnificently appointed Moana hotel is at Waikiki. This lovely retreat is only a ride of 20 minutes from Honolulu and lying at the base of "Diamond Head," with its vast ancient crater. An interesting museum containing many products and objects peculiar to the islands was also visited. There were field sports and aquatic, hunting and horse-racing; there are clubs belonging to the several nationalities and an excellent public library. A tourist's office was established and splendidly equipped, at which the boys were able to obtain all necessary information about places and things.

Many sampled the national dish called poi, a favorite comestible curiously made and partaken of with great zest at the Hawaiian "Luan" or feast. Poi is made from the bulb of a water plant called taro by the natives; it is a plant of the arum family resembling the calla lily; it has an oblong root, which, when baked and mashed, forms a glutinous paste without much taste, except to an educated palate; however, Jack tried the poi.

Before he got clear of the landing place to enter the city he saw the flower sellers who work special kinds of flowers into various fantastic decorative ornaments such as wreaths and hat-bands. The Kanakas are a musical and flower-loving people; and the boys were not many hours in the insular capital before they had evidence of their musical bent and at least a commercial love of flowers. They were also reminded how different peoples by some circumstance of fortuity are led into a peculiar personal habit of decoration, the Japanese and Manchurian women into giving chief attention to fantastic and elaborate coiffure, the Chinese to "illy-feet," the women of other nations into loading their arms and ankles with bracelets and anklets, others again into trimming the ears and nose with rings. One of the decorative fads of the Kanakas seems to be in the matter of ornamental hat bands, hat bands of flowers, hat bands of shells, and hat bands of the tips of peacock feathers, etc.

But our lads of the fleet did not confine their meanderings to the streets of Honolulu. They went afield to see how the various tropical products are cultivated and also to witness natural phenomena for which the island is noted. The world-famous Kilanea on the island of Hawaii has the distinction of being the greatest and most wonderful active volcano on the globe, and some of the boys secured the necessary leave of absence. The facilities for reaching this marvelous Tartarean earth-chimney were easy and in every

way excellent. Those not privileged to visit Kilanea did not fail to obtain a view of what is recognized as one of the most magnificent and commanding panoramas in the world, "Paia," which is only a pleasant carriage ride from Honolulu.

Rice fields were familiar to boys from some of our southern states, but they were a novelty to those from the north who know rice only in a rice-pudding; the sugar cane plantation recalled the fields of fodder-corn on the northern home farm. Instead of the chestnuts, beech nuts, butter nuts of a northern boyhood he found chiefly, huge clumps of ponderous coconuts, far up overhead among the swaying fronds of the coconut palm, beneath which it was not wise long to tarry if the preservation of his own "coconut" be a matter of any moment.

If the boy from the fleet could not find his accustomed muskmelon with which to slake a tropical thirst, he found an excellent substitute in the succulent and well-peppined pawpaw, a wonderfully wholesome and refreshing tree fruit, plantations of which he saw in the immediate suburbs of Honolulu. He did not look for apples as a native product, but in lieu thereof he indulged his frugivorous instincts on oranges, mangoes, pomegranates, guaves, and the finest pineapple in the world, some of which exceed ten pounds in weight. Some visited the great pineapple plantations a few miles out of the city.

Others inclined to visit the territorial legislature, embracing a senate and house of representatives, when they listened to animated debates by native members of different nationalities.

Beretania avenue is one of the most important thoroughfares in Honolulu; on this may be seen the residence of ex-queen Liliuokalani, named Washington Place.

Having mentioned a few of the many interesting places and things that the boys of the fleet saw in this delightful mid-ocean territory, let us pass on to another. When they took leave of Honolulu they had a sail of 2,270 miles a little each of south, before they were greeted by the "talofas" of our most southern wards in the south Pacific, the natives of the Samoan islands. These islands are nearly 1,000 miles south of the equator, and I do not recall that we can claim a foot of territory in the southern hemisphere barring the island of Tutuila and its insular appendages. The two latter islands of the group belong to Germany. It is just 140 years since this group was first visited by Europeans; but it is claimed by apparent authority that they were first peopled about 800 years ago, and strange to say, by people from the island of Sumatra, some 50 of whom had set out in crazy old canoes in search of some imaginary devil whom they wished to destroy. After wandering over the illimitable Pacific for long, weary months—touching at the Philippines and at the Hawaiian islands, they finally reached the Samoans, formerly called Navigator's islands.

It is claimed that the Samoans are the finest native race in the world. The boys of the fleet saw a fine type of an aboriginal in the Kanaka of the Hawaiians and here again they saw another branch of the same racial tree; but it is difficult sometimes to reconcile all the theories as to origins of primal races; it has been claimed also that the aborigines of Australia came

from Sumatra; the Australian, the lowest aboriginal known, and the Samoan the highest, both from the same parent stock about the same time. It appears a little awkward historically. We will leave that matter with the ethnologist. Our sailors saw for themselves that the typical Samoan is generally a fine specimen of physical development and possesses also some pleasing moral qualities.

Most people remember how the island of Tutuila came into the possession of the United States in 1899 with some unimportant surrounding islets; and will recall also the international squabble involving England, Germany, and the United States, as to whether Mataafa or Malleoa Laupepa should be king. England withdrew and the home governments compromised on an agreement that the islands should be divided between Germany and the United States, the latter taking over the island of Tutuila which contains the small but fine harbor of Pago Pago.

The island of Tutuila is 17 miles in length and three or four in width, and the inlet constituting the harbor of Pago Pago is about two miles in length and a half mile in width, surrounded by heavily wooded mountains.

The choice of Samoa by Stevenson as a health home has done much to bring a knowledge of these islands to the notice of the world, and some authors have even called the group "Stevenson's Samoa," but Stevenson's home was on the island of Upolu—the middle one of the three important members, and not far from Aia, the capital of the German portion of the group, which is about 75 miles from Pago Pago.

The native people with warm brown skin, their houses without any inclosing walls and with palm-thatched roofs, most attracted the attention of the naval lads. The typical Samoan must not be judged by the "beach" types who are generally mentalized by contact with travelers and sea-faring men. The true characteristics of the Samoan, as in other parts of the world, must be sought among the rural folks, and this can only be done during a prolonged sojourn. A foreigner need have no fear in penetrating the interior; he is quite safe and even welcomed with a sincere "talofa." The tapo or bells of the village kindly receives him, and most likely presents him with a cup of their favorite beverage called Kava. Poi, as already mentioned, is a national dish with the Kanaka, which the fleet boys sampled; at Pago Pago they tried the Samoan national drink. Although the tapo be fair as fairness goes in Samoa, and also be the daughter of a chief or family of high rank as she usually is, and although womanhood generally is here of a vigorous order, the well known gallantry of over sea warriors was hardly equal to a cup of the refreshing Kava after the process of manufacture became known. Kava is made from the root of the plant Piper methysticum, and its chemistry involves a rather unusual manipulation, or I should rather say, mastication. The prettiest maids are selected for Kava making; they are seated around a huge wooden bowl; the green or dry Kava root is cut into small pieces; and after the girls have been required to rinse out their mouths, they all proceed to chew the sliced root. As fast as thoroughly chewed it is stored up in their cheeks, chipmunk fashion, until the fullness becomes burdensome, when they disgorge into the wooden bowl until sufficient has been chewed for the company present. This finely comminuted pulp is diluted with water and stirred with a bunch of roots, and delivered in a coconut cup, first to the most important guest, who drinks and spins the empty cup back to be refilled for the next in point of rank, and so on. There were few boys in the fleet polite enough, gallant enough, brave enough, to drink Kava with the Samoan lassies. Talofa Samoa!

A TERRIBLE CONDITION.

Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

Hiram Center, 518 South Oak Street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent. I was in a terrible condition, but Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me and I have enjoyed perfect health since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE EFFECT OF WEALTH.



Billie—Who is that awfully freckled girl on the horse?
Tillie—Why, that's Miss Gotrox. She has several millions in her own name.
Billie—So? My! Aren't her freckles becoming?

CUTICURA CURED FOUR

Southern Woman Suffered with Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles.

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of tetter or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."

Pigeon Joins Recessional.

A little fellow who sings in the choir of a Long Island village church is the happy possessor of tame pigeons. One of them follows him to the pretty vine covered place of worship and during the sermon coos and flutters among the crimson ramblers at the open window. One recent Sunday when the recessional began the bird flew in and circled about the little fellow's head until he reached the choir room door. It then flew out and waited to escort its small owner home.

More Than Proof.

Cautious Official—Has your friend tact and administrative ability?
Enthusiastic Indorser—He never umpired a baseball game yet where anybody kicked.

Buy U. S. Dip and Disinfectant and ship your Hides, Pelts, Wool, Etc., to N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

We hand folks over to God's mercy and show none ourselves.—George Elliot.

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.