

pulley, and this appears to have been used as a tension. Unfortunately, the needle and shuttle of this curiosity are missing, and their form is unknown.

In 1851 the Singer machine was invented. Like the Howe, this latest device was of the lock-stitch type, and the shuttle works transversely by a carrier having a V-shaped slot on its side, in which a crank pin attached to the underneath shaft moves. A crank pin on the upper shaft, working in a V-shaped slot in the needle bar, supplies the needle motion. The needle thread tension is adjusted by altering the extent to which the thread is coiled round a smooth wire, and the thread is held at the commencement of the down stroke by an additional tension applied by a cam at the back of the crank plate. It has a wheel-type feed, the feed wheel being moved intermittently by a band, worked by a rocking lever from a cam on the underneath shaft, sufficient friction to obviate the backward motion of the feed wheel during the return of the band being given by means of a wooden brake block.

THE PHONOGRAPH AND HOW IT FIGURED IN THE TREATY OF JOLO.

BY E. C. ROST.

Just half way round the world from Washington, D. C., to the extreme south of our Philippine possessions, lies a group comprising eleven small islands, all of which are inhabited, together with many adjacent smaller islands, some of which have never been explored. At present the attention of the civilized world is being drawn to Jolo, the largest island of the group, because of an insurrection on the part of the natives against the United States government. The treaty made with Gen. Bates in 1899 will be remembered as one of the most remarkable in the annals of history. Without the loss of a single life, a compact was entered into with the rulers of the different islands, who represented a million and a half of people, and that without the cognizance of the Sultan of Jolo, whose jurisdiction was supposed to extend throughout the entire group. Thus forced to see the futility of withstanding the United States government, he also finally agreed to the conditions of the treaty.

The city of Jolo, on the island of like name, is the American capital. Maibun, on the opposite side of the island, is the Moro seat of government. These Moros represent the true Indian type. They are semi-civilized, and very treacherous. Of piratical tendencies, their territory, even to the present day, is regarded with dread. They never eat meat, but subsist upon a diet of rice, fish, fruit, and vegetables, and yet withal are perfect types physically. Both sexes wear a trouser-like garment, that affected by the man fitting skin tight. I asked a Moro how he got in and out of the clothes, and he replied that they were sewed on and never removed until they fell off. Polygamy is universally practised, and slavery exists very extensively. Horse stealing is punishable by death; murder by a fine of about fifty dollars. The religion is Mohammedan, and as practised on the islands gives rise to many queer customs. For example, a Moro without any previous preparation for the calling will suddenly declare himself "juramentado," that is, inspired by Mohammed to be a destroyer of Christians. He forthwith shaves his head and eyebrows, and goes forth to fulfill his mission.

Shortly after Gen. Bates' arrival on the island, the sultan sent word that there were some half dozen juramentados in Jolo over whom he had no control. The general replied, "Six hundred of my men have turned juramentado, and I have no control over them." Thus for the time being at least did the juramentado element cease to exist. Within the past few months, however, another juramentado has come to light. He succeeded in getting into the city of Jolo, where he seized a member of the 17th United States Infantry, and promptly disemboweled him. The murderer was caught in the act by a sentry on guard, who instantly dispatched him. Unfortunately, the bullet also killed a Moro, the chief bugler of the regiment. It was decided to make an example of the juramentado. Accordingly, a grave was dug without the walls of the city. Into this the murderer was unceremoniously dropped. A pig was then suspended by his hind legs above the grave, and the throat of the animal cut. Soon the body lay immersed in gore, the direst calamity that could happen to a Moro, his religion teaching him that contact with pig's blood means exclusion from heaven. A guard stood sentry over the grave until dusk, when the pig was buried side by side with the juramentado. This so enraged the Moros that they besieged the city. Matters became so grave that Gen. Wood felt called upon to disperse the mob, resulting in the death of a number of Moros. This uprising on the part of the natives entirely abrogates the conditions of the Bates treaty made in 1899 under the most diplomatic conditions. The general first visited each of the surrounding islands, and invited its chief on board the cruiser "Charleston," which the Navy Department had placed at his disposal. There the guest was treated to entertainment of a liquid nature, and incidentally

presented with a great sack containing one thousand Mexican dollars, in bulk as much as two men could carry. The manner of the presentation was most dramatic. As the bearers dropped their burden, the mouth of the bag opened as if by accident, and the coin rolled forth at the feet of the recipient. Before leaving the ship the visitor was prevailed upon to sign the treaty. Oftentimes we found it necessary to travel several miles inland in order to reach the chief. On these expeditions we went totally unarmed by order of Gen. Bates, who thereby showed great judgment. Trouble must have resulted on more than one occasion had we been provided with fire-arms.

Our interpreter was a white man, Edward Schuck by name. As a linguist he excels, speaking fully a dozen languages with great fluency.

At last there remained but the sultan himself to be interviewed. This proved to be a difficult matter, for upon hearing of the arrival of the vessel of war in the harbor of Jolo, the sultan promptly departed for Maibun. In vain representatives of Gen. Bates were sent on shore to request his royal presence on board. At last the "Charleston" sailed for Maibun. Once more the general's representatives went on shore to invite the sultan to the warship. Most positive was the refusal. A second invitation was treated in like manner. Weary of diplomacy, Gen. Bates sent, ordering the sultan to appear, and upon his ignoring of the command, the decks were cleared for action, aim was taken at the rocks alongshore, and the first discharge not only filled the air with flying rock, but it also sent the curious Moros, who had crowded to the shore in hundreds, rushing and screaming, as though bereft of their senses, into the shade of the forest beyond. It convinced the sultan, too, that he had better accompany the officers to the ship; and so, in company with his many retainers and a great show of pomp, he boarded one of his own war canoes, and was paddled to the "Charleston." Each visitor had taken the precaution to supply himself with a great sack of rice, under the weight of which he fairly staggered up the gang ladder. All had evidently come prepared to make a protracted stay. It is safe to say that the events which happened on board the "Charleston" during the next few hours will never be forgotten by those present. The royal guests were conducted over the man-of-war. Food they refused as coming from the hands of Christians, but drink they took freely. Great was their wonderment at the things which they saw. At the suggestion of an officer, the sultan touched an electric button; instantly a Chinese servant appeared as if by magic. Again, under directions, he operated the button, this time twice, and behold a United States marine stood in the doorway. From that time on, every ornament aboard ship that in any wise suggested an electrical button was pushed by the Sultan or some member of his suite. He was conducted into a dark room, and told to turn the button that adjusted the lighting apparatus. The flood of light that resulted left him with gaping mouth and dilated eyes. His wonderment continued to grow apace throughout the entire afternoon; whenever opportunity afforded, the Sultan of Sulu repeated the performance of pushing electric buttons and turning electric lights on and off. He even went so far, when he thought himself unwatched, as to try to appropriate one of the bulbs aglow with light. But the funniest thing of all was when the mighty chief, upon invitation, fired the Colt's automatic gun. The explosion of the first discharge seemed to root him to the spot. His hands still gripped the trigger, with the result that shells continued to pepper the surrounding waters. Again and again the royal gunner begged that they stop the action of the infernal machine, not knowing that the medium of cessation lay in his own hands; so thoroughly frightened was the sultan, it was impossible to make him loosen his hold, and an officer ordered the cutting of the tape, thus stopping the supply of ammunition. The one-pounder was next brought into play, and at the first loud boom the sultan called the ammunition display off, refusing to go near one of the eight-inch guns, which he had also been invited to fire. In the meantime his attendants, whose knives had been magnetized, conceived the idea that the Evil One himself was aboard. They begged and implored to be taken on shore, and quite forgetful of their bags of rice, they scurried down the gang ladder. At night the searchlight was brought to bear upon the Moro town of Bus Bus; the instant desertion of the town followed, even to the dogs, and for many weeks thereafter no amount of persuasion could induce the inhabitants to return.

Gen. Bates made his headquarters in the town of Jolo, and thither the sultan and his staff came on several occasions to discuss the treaty; subsequently another visit was made to the "Charleston." This time the mother of the sultan accompanied the party. A phonograph owned by one of the officers rendered very pleasing selections for the entertainment of the guests. The aged dame sat entranced throughout the

performance. It was not until the time came for her son to affix his signature to the treaty that she awakened. Under one condition only would she permit the sultan to sign—the phonograph must become hers at once. For a time that phonograph threatened to be the means of upsetting all of Gen. Bates' well-laid plans for the amicable taking over of the islands. Fortunately, the owner was prevailed upon to part with the machine in the interests of his government, and the coveted music producer changed owners at the signing of the treaty by the sultan.

The island covers fully three hundred and twenty square miles. It is of coral formation, and offers a most excellent harbor to the west. In topography it is gently undulating and covered throughout its entire length by the rankest tropical vegetation, valuable teak wood being found extensively throughout the entire district. Nowhere in the world are more luscious fruits produced. Among those peculiar to this belt is the durian, which is about the size of a muskmelon. Its exterior presents somewhat the appearance of a chestnut burr, being prickly and tough; within, the fruit is white and cheese-like, and owing to this peculiarity the American soldiers dubbed it the "vegetable limburger." The mangosteen is another of the rare fruits. It is the size of an average orange, chocolate colored, and has a very brittle skin. Inside, four white sections contain a colorless liquid. This is the rarest fruit known, and the only one, so it is claimed, that Queen Victoria had never tasted, there being no way of preserving the fruit for a sufficient period after plucking to permit of shipping to any distance. The hemp plant is also indigenous to these islands, the making of hemp being one of the chief occupations. In appearance the tree is just like the ordinary banana, a single hand of fruit growing forth from the top of the central stalk. The fruit is extremely bitter and is filled with numberless round, black seeds.

The origin of the town of Jolo does not lack in interest. Some fifty years ago an army officer, a man prominent in the politics of Spain, was exiled by order of the crown. His sentence doomed him to spend the rest of his life on this island in the Pacific. Being a man of great resource, he determined to lay out for himself a walled-in city. He accomplished his task after many years of arduous labor, and when his king heard of the manner in which the condemned man had spent his long period of servitude, he pardoned him. These very same walls we find to-day guarded by an American sentry. Just without the walls is the spear market, where all Moros desirous of entering the city proper are obliged to leave their weapons. This was a Spanish custom, and is enforced by the American authorities at the present day.

A 1905 International Exposition.

The one-hundredth anniversary of the exploration of the Oregon country by Capts. Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, of the United States army, will be celebrated by an international exposition, to be held at Portland, Oregon, 1905. Lewis and Clark were commissioned by President Jefferson. Their exploration added Oregon, Washington, Idaho, and parts of Montana and Wyoming to the national domain, and gave to the United States its first foothold on the Pacific Ocean. In 1850, the Oregon country had a population of but 13,294. In 1903 its population was 1,500,000. The exposition will afford an opportunity for studying the history, progress, sociology, and economic development of a section of our country that is comparatively little known to the East. Historically considered, for example, the acquisition of the Oregon country paved the way for the subsequent annexation of California. The cities of Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, and Spokane are examples of the progress of the region. Where Portland, with its 125,000 people and its annual jobbing trade of \$175,000,000, stands to-day, Capt. Clark in 1806 found a few miserable Indian huts. Puget Sound, which was little known for nearly forty years after Lewis and Clark returned to St. Louis, is now one of the world's greatest harbors.

A Ninety-Mile-an-Hour Automobile Speed Record.

Henry Ford, on January 12, with his remodeled racer, fitted with a new 70-horsepower motor, beat all existing records for the mile by a wide margin in a speed trial over a specially-prepared course on the ice of Lake St. Clair. A track several miles in length was prepared by scraping the snow off the ice and sprinkling it with cinders. The machine swerved and bumped about considerably, but made the remarkable time of 39 2-3 seconds.

A British Firing Record.

During the recent prize firing by the Channel fleet at Gibraltar H. M. S. Majestic, flying the flag of Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, made an astonishing record with her four 12-inch guns. She made 17 hits out of 23 for 37 rounds.