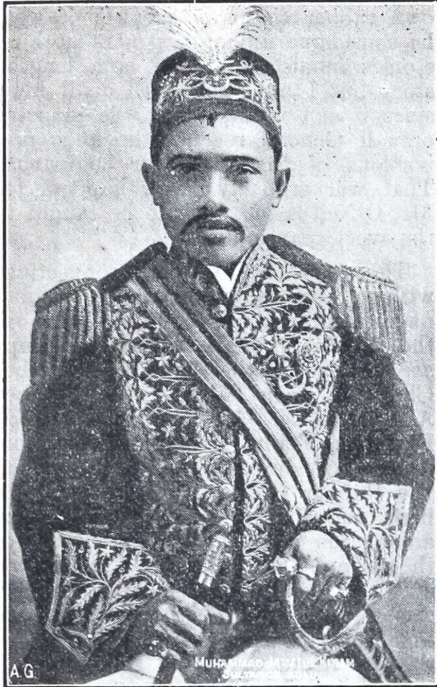


IN ALL HIS GLORY



Sultan Jamalu' Kiram II of Sulu hails from the horizon whence the blustering southwest monsoons sweep upon Manila, and to this city he is like the breezy southwestern tycoons of the cattle ranches that Texas and Oklahoma were wont in times gone by to send down/ east to Washington. When he signed the Arabic script of his oath of office and allegiance to the United States at the senate August 4, he brought with him the atmosphere of the great open spaces of the pirate seas in the days of Kiram I. His costume might have been the trove from a rich Indiaman overhauled in the straits of Malacca before Raffles built Singapore and shut the pirates out. His business suit, finely tailored, was a fashionable striped gray. It was eked out with spats. His blue fez was set off with brilliant yellow. His shirt was of violet silk; his cravat, a darker hue of the same color, was studded with pearls. His ivory cane, gleaming white, had a head of gold studded with pearls and rubies; and other jewels adorned his pudgy hands. Speaking no language known to the senate, a secretary was with him to interpret his remarks into English, for someone else to put into Spanish. In the senate this secretary sat beside him. The embossed betel-box was in evidence, and His Sultanic Majesty ruminated quids of lime-and-betel as the session proceeded. Frantically, some thoughtful person hustled in a cuspidor and relieved an otherwise embarrassing situation.

Sultan-Senator Kiram was conducted to his office. "Where are the servants?" he asked. Explanation: The government will pay one secretary, and furnish stenographers upon call; other servants must be paid by Sultan-Senator Kiram. He espied the telephone. "What is that?" He was told, and taught how to dial calls. The electric fan was turned on, and Sultan-Senator Kiram acknowledged its supremacy over punkas. He was then living with a small retinue at the Hotel Palma de Mallorca, but he wanted to lease a palace and stock it in the way to which he is accustomed; but he indignantly rebuked reporters' previous impressions that he has more than one wife. He has one wife, and . . . perennial guests. The Kirams have no children.

Here is a colorful character indeed. Sultan Kiram will be worth his salary as a senator, even if he does no more than his predecessor, Hadji Butu, for he will be worth it as a royal curiosity—visitors will reach the orient and cross the China sea to knock at his door and get a

glimpse of him. When he drives abroad all the city will stare in envious wonderment. Choosing him a senator was a good stroke.

OVERSEAS UNITED STATES

- I. POSSESSIONS:
1. Organized Territories on the theoretical route to statehood: Alaska, Hawaii.
 2. Unorganized territory with much autonomy, but with no statehood theories involved: The Philippines.
 3. Unorganized territory administered by naval governors: Samoa, Guam.
 4. Unorganized territory watched by Navy Department: Midway Islands.
 5. Unorganized territory unwatched by any department: Wake Island.
- II. GUANO ISLANDS:
Once possessed, but no longer occupied: Christmas, Jarvis, Howland, Baker.
- III. TERRITORIAL POTENTIAL CLAIMS:
1. Arctic:
 - a) Undiscovered islands north of Alaska.
 - b) Wrangell Island.
 2. Antarctic:
 - a) Wilkes Land.
 - b) Marie Byrd Land.
- IV. TREATY RIGHTS:
- Naval base, not built: Gulf of Fonseca in Nicaragua.
- Naval base, lapsed: Tonga Islands.
- Cable landing and radio station, not existent: Yap.
- Military and naval access and extraterritoriality, dwindling: China.
- No modernized military or naval fortifications permitted by 1922 naval-limitation treaty except in Gulf of Fonseca, on Alaska mainland and in Hawaii.—Saturday Evening Post.

HOMeward BOUND!

Though man may progress toward peace, he still quickly hardens himself to war. Thus it was that the *ss Kipatrik*, taking 340 officers and men of the U. S. 5th Infantry home from Manila, 26 officers' ladies, and 302 of the first American dead in the Philippine campaign, was a gay ship in spite of her somber cargo. The living still had their lives before them. At Singapore a liberal stock of beverages was taken aboard, to last out the trip to New York, and dinners and dances, with two bands *spelling* each other, made the evenings lively. On the last night at sea the festivities concluded with the masquerade ball which, described in the ever-vigilant *New York World* of September 14, 1899, inspired the following verses in the *Chicago Chronicle* from the pen of W. A. Croffut, of the paper's staff.—ED.

She dipped her flag to the farewell gun
In the shade of the mango trees,
And turned her prow to the setting sun
On the swell of the eastern seas,
And faces paled as she westward drove
In the light of the afterglow—
Three hundred stalking the deck above
And three hundred dead below.
"Now let's be merry," the captain said,
"We laugh at the skipper's curse—
"The living must live, though the dead be dead,
"So here's to the floating hearse!
"And here's to the dying that huddle in crowds
"Where the pestilent breezes blow,
"And here's to ghosts that grin in the shrouds.
"And here's to the boys below!
"Of course we are sorry for those beneath,
"No mourners sadder than we:
"But say, what right has the tyrant Death
"To stifle the shouts of glee?
"Then bring forth beer and the Pommery see
"And the tittle of ancient Crow,
"And drink to the fellows awake on deck
"And the fellows asleep below!"
They hear the brazen band rejoice
As the veterans homeward come—
And piccolo's pipe and cornet's voice
And flute and fiddle and drum—
They sing the treachery, torcher, love,
And plunder and raid and woe,
And a wild shriek comes from the spars above,
And a wail from the hold below.
"Now form quadrille!" is the merry call;
They sway as the prompter bids,
"Now swing your partners—balance all!"
Just over the coffin lids.
The shrouded listen beneath their feet
And whisper "A masquer's show!"
And groans from above the dancers greet
And laugh from the dead below!

A DISCOVERY

Ricardo T. Villanueva has discovered a mineral spring on his homestead, 25 minutes' drive from Subic, Zambales, near the naval station of Olongapo. He lets the people visiting the spring use the water without charge, and carry away with them as much of it as they want; they report that it corrects disorders of the stomach, and the science bureau has verified the fact that the water contains sodium, iron, and magnesium salts. This discovery may prove to be of as much importance to the Philippines as the discovery of Sibul springs, if baths might be provided, as at Sibul, and perhaps an infirmary and sanitarium installed. Automobiles are reported to have gone from Manila to Olongapo over the new road across the mountains from Dinalupihan, Bataan. If this road has been completed, outings to Olongapo, Subic bay and the Zambales coast may be taken with much pleasure: by automobile. Olongapo is not more than three hours from Manila, and the beach of Subic bay could hardly be surpassed as a natural bathing place.

When the Philippines are discussed among Americans at home, perhaps even in Congress, and when overseas trade is discussed, it is often held that overseas trade isn't worth the penny it costs, that it is only a small portion, 5% to 10%, of the country's total trade, and that the domestic trade is enough to give attention to—let what little overseas trade the country has, go.

It is true that the most advantageous trade is the domestic trade of consumption, as Adam Smith and everyone after him have agreed. But here are a few items in America's overseas trade that run a little higher than 5% to 10%. They are from Oliver McKee's article, *Tit-for-Tariff* in the *Outlook and Independent* of June 24:

Items	% Sold Abroad
Locomotives.....	21.6
Automobiles.....	10.0
Motorcycles.....	54.3
Sardines.....	51.4
Cigarettes.....	11.1
Rosin.....	55.7
Turpentine.....	45.4
Gasoline.....	13.8
Sewing Machines.....	23.2
Typewriters.....	40.2
Agricultural Machinery.....	23.3

NOTES AND CORRESPONDENCE

G. A. Pitcher of 1495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley, California, wants connections in the Philippines for *duloro* (?) wood, "mostly used in the Philippines as razor strops."

Fr. Victor Gonzales, P. O. Box 158, Manila, has published an illustrated booklet on the Augustinian convento and church (St. Paul's) in Manila, copies P1 each. The booklet is 5" by 7", with 35 full-page engravings in black and white showing the principal features of the church and the monastery, of which the text in English and Spanish gives the history. This church and the portion of the monastery immediately adjoining it were completed as they now stand in 1614, but one of the twin bell towers, split vertically by earthquake, has been removed. Father Gonzales has done the city a good turn in producing a handbook on this, the oldest mission in Manila. The book is for sale in the porter's lodge of the mission.

The board of surveys and maps recently created by executive order asks P5,000 to make a statistical survey of the Philippines and coordinate information of this nature accessible in government offices.