

THE  
**SELANGOR JOURNAL:**  
 JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

VOL. I.

Kuala Lumpur:  
 PRINTED AT THE SELANGOR GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.  
 1893.

Sampai m/s 115 / - m/s akhir 420 tahun keabadian



	PAGE		PAGE
Tennis Tournament, I.	244	Correspondence:	
A Trip to Kuala Lumpur	246	The Selangor Museum	307
A Visit to Taiping	248	The Proposed Educational Institute	308
A Chess-Nut	252		
Shooting in Selangor, III.	252		
Correspondence:			
Lawn Tennis	254		
Luggage Labels	255		
A Moot Point	256		
No. 17.			
Notes and News	257		
The Selangor Club	259		
Tennis Tournament, II.	263		
Mad Buffaloes	264		
A Day's Sport near Kuala Selangor	265		
A Christmas Ascent of Gunung Tonjah	269		
Correspondence: A Moot Point	276		
No. 18.			
Notes and News	277		
The Selangor Museum	281		
How I got my First Deer	283		
"Fashion Rules us all"	284		
Fishing in Kuala Selangor	285		
Retrospective Notes: Bandar Langkat in 1876	288		
Correspondence:			
Railway Gates	290		
Straying Cattle	290		
Holidays	291		
Selangor Library	291		
A Moot Point	292		
Coffee	292		
No. 19.			
Notes and News	293		
St. Mary's Church, Kuala Lumpur	294		
Opening of the Pudoh Extension	296		
Cricket: Selangor v. Penang	297		
Football: Selangor v. Penang	300		
Billiards: Selangor v. Penang	301		
Queen's Birthday Ball	302		
A Birthday at the Residency	303		
The Song of the Soul	303		
A Jungle Jotting	305		
A Painting Association	306		
Correspondence:			
An Ichnological Problem	356		
The Station Yard, Klang	356		
No. 20.			
Notes and News	309		
Queen's Birthday Sports	313		
A Holiday at Bandar Langkat	317		
Si Sen Ta: a Chinese Apothecosis	320		
Retrospective Notes: a Tiger's Wake	323		
Correspondence:			
The Selangor Library	323		
The Selangor Museum	324		
No. 21.			
Notes and News	325		
In Memoriam "J. A. G. C."	328		
Selangor Fire Brigade	329		
Cricket: Perak v. Selangor	332		
Golf Club: General Meeting	336		
Selangor Rifle Association	337		
The Perak Agri-Horticultural Show	338		
Selangor Agri-Horticultural Show	340		
No. 22.			
Notes and News	311		
The Victoria Institution	313		
Selangor Fire Brigade	315		
Local Sport	316		
Malay Bird-Lore, I.	317		
Catching Crocodiles in the Sepang River	350		
How I Got Here	351		
Selangorites in Siam	355		
Correspondence:			
An Ichnological Problem	356		
The Station Yard, Klang	356		
No. 23.			
Notes and News	357		
Local Sport	360		
Malay Bird-Lore, II.	360		
Tea Planting in Ceylon, I.	363		
Across the Rockies from Winnipeg to the Coast	367		
Lines by a Lady	372		
Correspondence:			
The New Church Fund.	372		
No. 24.			
Notes and News	373		
Accident on the Selangor Railway	374		
The Late Mr. Noel Denison	375		
Ulu Langat	376		
The Maxwell Challenge Cup	376		
The Golf Club	377		
Selangor Fire Brigade	378		
Bukit Sembilan	379		
Some Notes About Seladang	382		
Notes by the Way	384		
Correspondence:			
The New Church at Kuala Lumpur	386		
Tea Planting in Ceylon	386		
Save us from Our Friends	387		
No. 25.			
Notes and News	389		
Victoria Institution	391		
Selangor Planters' Association	392		
Local Sport:			
Gymkhana Meeting	393		
Maxwell Challenge Cup	395		
The Golf Club	397		
Cricket: Klang v. Kuala Lumpur	398		
Addresses to H.E. the Governor	399		
Looking Backward	401		
Correspondence: In Memoriam, "J. A. G. C."	404		
No. 26.			
Notes and News	405		
The Selangor Club	409		
Selangor v. Siam	410		
A Sorrowful Song	412		
With an Exploring Party in New Guinea	413		
Correspondence:			
Sending Wax Palms	419		
An Ichnological Problem	419		
The Papaya	420		

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

## JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 1.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

### Notes and News.

WITH this, its initial number, "THE SELANGOR JOURNAL" makes a bow, so to speak, before the Public, and begs to give the reasons for its appearance. The records of the State, social and otherwise, are falling into oblivion, and unless some effort is made to preserve them it will become a difficult matter to make a reference to past events with any degree of accuracy. It is therefore necessary that something be done to prevent the history of Selangor getting beyond recall; not only as to what is occurring at the present time, but more especially as regards the past. In addition to this, there are many subjects connected with daily life in the State which would be none the worse for a little comment; but no convenient outlet for which has up to the present existed. To endeavour to meet these wants is the chief aim of the "The Selangor Journal": an account of all matters of interest occurring in the State to-day will be attempted, and under the heading of "Retrospective Notes" as much of past history as can be gleaned from reliable sources will be given. A high standard of literary excellence must not be looked for, and subscribers must bear in mind the object of the project.

Officer had been at Klang eight years in succession, and was familiar with every inhabitant in the place, and that the difficulties of the Land question are in Klang further complicated by uncertainty as to the carrying out of the Channel Tunnel—we beg its pardon, we mean the Kuala Harbour scheme. With energy, however, and the amount of experience Mr. Campbell possesses, these obstacles undoubtedly may be surmounted.

APPROPOS of the scheme in question for the establishment of a Harbour at the Kuala by carrying a second bridge across the river, and extending the railway to the proposed site, we venture to point out, with all due deference to the overworked Department in charge of the wharves, that in the interim the system of upkeep, which hardly suffices to keep a single wharf in satisfactory working order, is not calculated to reassure cautious men of business and investors from Singapore or elsewhere as to the progress and prosperity of the State. Most of our readers will have heard the story of the critical visitor who is said to have replied in answer to a remark upon the flourishing state of the interior, "I reckon that may be all as you say, but I don't think much of your gates!"

A ROYAL wedding is or should be a red-letter event, but the rain certainly did its best to damp the ardour of the large party from Kuala Lumpur who went down to Klang to attend the wedding of the Datoh Kaya's daughter. The mud was something awful, especially at the entrance to the Haji Gaya's house, whither the company proceeded after partaking of the hospitality of the Fort. It is, however, said to be an ill wind that blows nobody good, and certainly the Haji Gaya's reception room would have been unpleasantly crowded if a fine day had brought more visitors from head-quarters. As it was, however, there was plenty of space



# CONTENTS.

No. 1.	PAGE	No. 7.	PAGE	No. 11.	PAGE
Notes and News . . . . .	1	The Sungei Ujong Races . . . . .	86	Notes and News . . . . .	161
Pudoh . . . . .	4	Extract from a Letter to . . . . .	87	Jottings on Javanese Folk-lore, II. . . . .	162
H. H. Sultan Abdul Samad, K.C.M.G., at home . . . . .	5	A Legend of Bukit Jugra . . . . .	87	Selangor Training Notes . . . . .	165
"Dumb Creatures we have cherished here below" . . . . .	7	A Visit to the Sanatorium in 1902 . . . . .	88	On the War Path . . . . .	166
Selangor Rifle Association . . . . .	7	Selangor Rifle Association . . . . .	89	Correspondence:	
Why has Kuala Lumpur no Hotel? . . . . .	8	Shooting in Selangor, II. . . . .	90	More about the Princess and the Tiger . . . . .	170
Why not? . . . . .	9	Some account of a Trip to Dusun . . . . .	91	History of Selangor . . . . .	171
Retrospective Notes: A Glance at Selangor in '74 . . . . .	9	Correspondence:		Do Jungle Cocks Crow? . . . . .	171
First Impressions . . . . .	12	The Middy Gun . . . . .	93	Prime Movers . . . . .	172
Lines by a Lazy Lemur . . . . .	13	Malay for the Malays . . . . .	93	Amateur Riders . . . . .	172
Correspondence: Kuala Lumpur Rest House . . . . .	14				
		No. 8.		No. 12.	
No. 2.		Notes and News . . . . .	97	Notes and News . . . . .	177
Notes and News . . . . .	17	The Sakeis of Selangor . . . . .	99	Native Sports at Klang . . . . .	180
Selangor Scientific Society . . . . .	21	Jottings on Javanese Folk-lore, I. . . . .	102	A Trip to Gumong Kutu . . . . .	180
A Malay Wedding . . . . .	23	Selangor Club . . . . .	104	Selangor Training Notes . . . . .	181
Retrospective Notes: A Glance at Selangor in '74 . . . . .	24	Sporting Notes . . . . .	105	On getting up early . . . . .	182
An Intercepted Letter . . . . .	27	A Tiger Story Retold . . . . .	106	Yap Ah Loi . . . . .	184
My Letter Box . . . . .	28	Home again . . . . .	107	Notes on Fish and Fishing in Malayan Waters . . . . .	186
Correspondence:		Correspondence:		Retrospective Notes: Caves at Sungei Batu in Selangor . . . . .	186
The Kuala Lumpur "Grand" . . . . .	29	Malay for the Malays . . . . .	108	Lightning Conductors . . . . .	188
"Dumb Creatures we have Cherished here below" . . . . .	29	The Middy Gun . . . . .	109	Correspondence:	
				A Case for Arbitration . . . . .	188
				The Rifle Association . . . . .	189
No. 3.		No. 9.		No. 13.	
Notes and News . . . . .	33	Notes and News . . . . .	113	Notes and News . . . . .	193
Read Lodge Annual Installation Meeting . . . . .	36	Fancy Dress Dance . . . . .	114	Selangor Races, 25th and 27th February . . . . .	197
The Selangor Club . . . . .	37	The Princess and the Tiger . . . . .	115	A "Dies Fastus" . . . . .	200
Cricket: 58th Regiment v. Selangor . . . . .	37	The Story of the Treasure Beacon (Panchang Bedana) . . . . .	116	Wedding Festivities at Thule . . . . .	203
About Drinking Water . . . . .	40	"Planchette" . . . . .	117	Correspondence:	
From Orthodocia . . . . .	41	An Out-Station Mystery . . . . .	119	Absence of Crime . . . . .	205
Shooting in Selangor, I. . . . .	42	My Ghost . . . . .	121	Greetings from an Old Friend . . . . .	206
Tigers in Ulu Selangor . . . . .	44	Christmas at Kuala Kubu . . . . .	123	Selangor Cup Race . . . . .	206
The Sungei Ujong Pack . . . . .	45	Sporting Notes . . . . .	123	The Rifle Association . . . . .	207
Lines to a Lazy Lemur . . . . .	45	Selangor Training Notes . . . . .	124	Do Jungle Cocks Crow? . . . . .	208
		Correspondence:			
		Still for the Malay . . . . .	126	No. 14.	
		Stabling on the Racecourse . . . . .	126	Notes and News . . . . .	209
		The Handicappers . . . . .	127	Ballyhooly in Selangor . . . . .	216
				Jottings on Javanese Folk-lore, III. . . . .	218
No. 4.		No. 10.		Correspondence:	
Notes and News . . . . .	40	Notes and News . . . . .	129	Recent Fires . . . . .	221
A Trip to North Borneo . . . . .	56	New Year's Day in Rawang . . . . .	131	Greetings from an Old Friend . . . . .	222
The Depreciated Dollar . . . . .	61	The Year that's Awa . . . . .	132	Penang Agri-Horticultural Show . . . . .	223
The Lay of the Snipe Shooters . . . . .	61	Sungei Ujong <i>en fêto</i> . . . . .	134	Cricket . . . . .	223
Lines on a "Plandok" . . . . .	61	Four Months Around Pekan . . . . .	136	The Royal Colonial Institute . . . . .	224
		A Day with Elephants in Selangor . . . . .	138	Flying Lizards . . . . .	224
		Sporting Notes . . . . .	139		
No. 5.		Selangor Training Notes . . . . .	140	No. 15.	
Notes and News . . . . .	65	Correspondence: Still for Ignorance and Bliss . . . . .	141	Notes and News . . . . .	225
The Future of Education in Sel'gor . . . . .	67			Fishing Stakes in Selangor . . . . .	231
A Visit to a Sakei Camp . . . . .	68			Coffee . . . . .	238
History of Selangor . . . . .	70			Correspondence:	
The Late Towkay Ah Yeok . . . . .	72			Greetings from an Old Friend . . . . .	240
Selangor Rifle Association: British North Borneo v. Selangor . . . . .	72			Lightning Conductors . . . . .	240
Retrospective Notes: The Pirates of Langat . . . . .	73				
Connaught Bridge, Klang . . . . .	74			No. 16.	
				Notes and News . . . . .	241
				The Selangor Club . . . . .	244
No. 6.					
Notes and News . . . . .	81				
An account of the Selangor Police Force . . . . .	85				



to move about and admire the sumptuous preparations which had been made for the ceremony, a detailed account of which will be given.

There is a saying somewhat generally spread up the effect that an "Englishman springs up wherever he is wanted," which is another way of saying that a capacity for heroism is common to most Englishmen. One of these Englishmen the Residency Surgeon has shewn himself to be. As the wedding party proceeded gaily on its way to the Haji Gaya's house, an otherwise inoffensive cow, spurred probably to fury by the sight of so many people in proximity to her calf, made a desperate onslaught before which the intruders fled. Then it was that Dr. Travers, with admirable presence of mind and unexampled fortitude, seized a white parasol from the hands of its fair owner, and presented it wide open to the gaze of the savage beast. The stratagem was successful and the ladies escaped with a fright, but one cannot help wondering what would have been the result if the cow had been a bull and the parasol had been red. We leave the gallant officer upon the horns of the dilemma.

The Kuala Lumpur Sanitary Board have placed four coolies at the disposal of Mr. A. R. Venning, for the purposes of planting trees in the wider thoroughfares and open spaces of the town. The Public Gardens shew what excellent work has been done for us already by Mr. Venning, and a great improvement in the appearance of the streets may be anticipated. The advantages to be afforded by these avenues in times to come, cannot be over-estimated, both in respect of coolness and picturesqueness, and we wish the promoters of such schemes all possible success.

Speaking of planting trees in towns, we might remark that even after making all due allowance for the rarity of vehicular traffic at some of the jungle stations, the middle of the road is not the most advantageous site for planting the trees in question, as has recently, in one case at least, been done.

No one, of course, would wish to see any obstacle placed in the way of the Kling coolie when he is desirous of having a really good wash; on the contrary, one is often apt, when passing a group at work on the roads, to fervently hope that they would indulge in this direction a little oftener. Yet, however gratifying it may be to one's sense of cleanliness, and however great the anticipated relief to the olfactory nerves, to be assured that he does

perform his ablutions, one scarcely wishes to assist at the function as a spectator. The human form divine is all very well in its way, but when one is conducting a lady round the lake of the Public Gardens it is not pleasant to be confronted at every ten yards with dusky nude specimens refreshing themselves after the toil of the day in water about a foot deep. If they went further out it would not be quite so bad; or, better still, let them disport themselves in that unknown spot mentioned in the Garden Rules published in the *Gazette*, yclept "the bathing-place." In fact, let them go anywhere rather than "fringe the shore," and thus render unnecessary the sharp lookout that now has to be kept in order, supposing the lake is on your left, to draw your companion's attention at the proper moment to the fine contour of the hills on your right.

STRANGERS to Kuala Lumpur, arriving after heavy rains, may often have been in doubt whether the space in front of the Selangor Club was intended for a lake. The steps that have recently been taken for draining this plain will prevent anyone in future mistaking the Parade Ground for Sydney Lake. The Sikhs who drill there and those who seek recreation there in cricket, football and tennis, as well as the parents of the children who play there, will all appreciate the improvement, and be thankful to the one who caused this very necessary work to be taken in hand.

WHEREVER else officialdom may be allowed to have free scope, it is quite certain that it should be rigorously excluded from the ball-room. To arrange an official quadrille, to dictate officially in the choice of partners, or to select each official couple for sending to the supper-room, irrespective of their own free choice, can only be looked upon as a relic of barbarism, caught probably from the rustic manners of some semi-developed Native State. We sincerely hope that all such folly will be carefully shunned in future.

WE "opened the leaves of a book last night"—or rather, we were looking for a piece of blotting paper on board the good ship that is so well-known to Selangorites when the following "fragment" was discovered:—"Much has been said of the delightfully lazy life led by a passenger on board ship in calm weather. A good deal more might be said on the other side by such restless people to whom the 'daily round, the common task' of monotonous, uninteresting ship-life, bounded by 'water, water everywhere,' is a tedious purgatory, the dullness of which not even the

charms of occasional 'bull' or mild flirtation can dispel. The s.s. *Africaine* was leaving Marseilles, and these reflections were amongst those of Miss Carrie Stevens, bound for Singapore, and staring from the *Africaine's* deck at the French coast and the crowd cheering and waving at the ship with apathetic eyes"—Who can tell what the reading public has suffered by the loss of this fragment? Was it intended for the opening of a three-volume novel, or only the first move of a round game. In either case, should this meet the eye of the writer, we are willing to be of assistance by becoming the medium through which some further account may be given of Miss Carrie Stevens, whose eyes, we trust, became brighter and thoughts more cheerful as the *Africaine* proceeded on her journey eastwards.

MR. G. BELLAMY sends some curious sporting notes. In the case of a large "burong babi" which he brought down by a snap shot at Panchang Pedina, he says: "On opening him I found 20 or more small snakes, varying in length from 6 to 12 inches in his crop. The Chinese section of the *Abdul Samad* crew considered the bird a great prize and made a heavy meal off him."

On another occasion he gets the "good fortune of a right and left at crocodiles" at low tide upon the mud flat opposite the Police Station near Tanjong Karang. The first crocodile, "a longish shot, was struck so hard with the number 5" that he "only just contrived to reach the water." The second crocodile, disturbed by the report, "made a fastest on record to the water." Before he reached it, however, Mr. Bellamy's second barrel "caught him full in the skull and neck, and he turned turtle at once." Mr. Bellamy adds "he was by no means dead, however, and I question whether a charge of shot would inflict a fatal wound in the case of a crocodile."

The same officer reports, what our sporting friends will be very sorry to hear, the failure of all his attempts to burn the jungle at Telok Penyamun, which were made with the view of "attracting the snipe that have already appeared there." On three occasions the fire was put out by heavy showers—a fact which Mr. Bellamy commends "to the attention of rain-makers"—and he goes on to say that he has "only succeeded in burning a small area," and that "chances of snipe-shooting at Telok Penyamun are very slight." He inspected the ground not long ago, and saw "one snipe,

but more attractive game turned up in the shape of some wild buffaloes which were disturbed by our shots. We got in the line of one big beast, and followed him for a long distance, but eventually gave up the chase, and not a bit too soon, as we found we had lost our reckoning and nobody had any idea as to where we were. We, however, marked out a course by the sun, and, after some two or three hours scrambling through grass and ferns far above one's head, we finally reached the river bank about two miles above Kuala Selangor." This is not the first occasion on which a Government Officer has been up a tree at Kuala Selangor. Would not common prudence dictate pocket-compasses?

THE District Officer, Kuala Kubu, writes: "The two old rows of tall brick pillars standing in the hospital grounds have been united at the top by some woodwork. This has been done, I imagine, to prevent those interesting relics of antiquity from falling apart. A few jungle creepers might now be allowed to climb the brickwork and, by spreading over the woodwork, form an umbrageous retreat for convalescents."

At the regular monthly meeting of Read Lodge, No. 2,337, Kuala Lumpur, held on the 19th Sept., Br. Welch, s.w., was elected as the Worshipful Master for the ensuing year, in succession to Wor. Br. Watkins, w.m., Br. Paxon was elected to succeed Br. A. W. Harper as Treasurer, and Br. C. Stewart unanimously re-elected as Tyler. The masonic year of Read Lodge that is nearing its close has been a most successful and satisfactory one, and the efforts of these two outgoing officers have contributed not a little to this result—the former by his endeavours to make the working of the Lodge proper and efficient, the latter by the care and trouble he has taken to render its financial management economic. There was a large attendance of members, and some visiting brethren, who, after the close of the Lodge, sat down to supper.

WE are not able in this issue to give an account of the cricket match, 58th Regiment versus Selangor. At the time of writing (Friday morning) the weather, unfortunately, is anything but propitious, there being every appearance of a wet day. For the entertainment of our visitors there will be a dinner at the Selangor Club and a "Small and Early" at the Residency to-night, and a Smoking Concert at the former to-morrow.

## PUDOH.

ONE of the surest signs of the prosperity of Selangor can be seen by anyone who drives to Pudo Police Station. It was only as recently as May that a narrow road and clusters here and there of attap hovels subject to periodical fires were the unwelcome sights which met the eye of those who had occasion to use this highway or desired to visit the busy mining centre of Sungei Besi.

"Tempora mutantur, Pudo(u) et mutatur in illis," now a railway embankment is seen stretching out its length of  $1\frac{3}{4}$  miles from Sultan Street to Pudo, and at the latter place the platform wall of the Station has been built and the site for the Station buildings marked out and levelled. The line is being pushed on with the utmost vigour and over 40 per centum of the entire work has been completed.

The road from the Police Station has, both towards Cheras and Kuala Lumpur, been widened and brick-drained, with a raised gravelled foot-path for pedestrians on either side. Beyond the foot-path are being constructed brick and tile houses of an uniform width and pattern. Of these some 20 have already been built—half a dozen are now occupied and the foundations of many more have been laid. These houses are said to have cost their owners \$800 a piece, and, as the Government price for the land was only \$25 per lot, they will be very profitable investments, commanding as they do a monthly rental of \$20.

At the back of the houses a system of sewage drains is being constructed by the Government, for which the house-holders will ultimately be charged \$45 per lot.

There are in all 218 lots, of which 78 have been taken up, and as no one who is not in possession of an agreement for a lease in this locality is recognised as having any preferential claim to these lots, the time is close at hand when they will be sold by auction.

It will be well worth the while of capitalists outside the State to adopt this mode of investing their money, because, if the astute Chinese has satisfied himself that the town will spread, as it naturally will, in this direction and that house-building here is "good biz," it assuredly must be safe.

THE NATIVE STATES, so we gather from the Straits papers, have a reputation for heartily welcoming and entertaining visitors from the Colony; and this must account for the thrill of delight with which our *jeunesse dorée* received cards from Singapore informing them that "Our Mr. Blank will shortly visit Selangor."

## PLANTING IN SELANGOR.

BY A PLANTER.

LIKE almost every other part of the globe, the social outcast of a planter may be found in Selangor.

It is only a few years ago that the first coffee estate in Selangor (Weld's Hill), named after the late Governor of Singapore, was opened; but now the European plantations amount to no fewer than fifteen; and the planters can hold their own in most games and sports.

The soil of Selangor is undoubtedly good, and the climate and rainfall both perfect, for planting. The success of the present estates up to date should certainly bring more European capital into the State.

The planter, though not often wanted, is very well known as a "wanter," and to induce them to settle in the country the Government would do well to hold out some little encouragement. For instance, why should it cost more to bring manure, that you put into the land, from Klang to Kuala Lumpur, than it does to send your produce (coffee) from Kuala Lumpur to Klang? and this, too, by a State Railway paying some 17 per cent. The only alternative is to keep a large cattle establishment; but this is very risky, as those cattle must be imported, and as long as one has to run the chance of the railway authorities detaining them without shelter, food or water, it becomes a somewhat expensive experiment—even for bone manure.

Again, why should all the roads in the country be made for the benefit of miners and none for the planters, while the cart-roads made by the planters—the construction of which hold their own with any of the Government work—are claimed by the authorities as "Government Road Reserve"?

But perhaps the most important question of all for the success of planting is that of labour. So long as planters have to import labour at great cost, and the labour thus imported can at once leave the estate and work on any Government contract, what can be done? The Labour Regulation about to come into force, however, should effect a great improvement in this direction.

The new comer often experiences much annoyance and delay through not knowing the ropes of the Land Office, and a reliable "Guide and Time Table" to this Department would be of great service.

Under the observant eye of the Acting Resident, who takes a special interest in agriculture generally, many changes have been made for the better, and we hope for many more.

H.H. SULTAN ABDUL SAMAD, K.C.M.G.,  
AT HOME.

SOME 220 miles to the north-west of Singapore, and four miles up the Jugra River, lives the aged Chieftain, who for some 35 years has been regarded as the Sultan, even though he may not have held undisputed sway over the territories which form the now prosperous State of Selangor. He is the son of the late Raja Abdolah and the nephew of the late Sultan Muhamad.

The former Sultan, who usually resided at Kuala Selangor, handed over the charge of the Langat River to his brother Raja Abdolah and appointed as his heir and successor his younger son, then a boy of seven years of age. Shortly after Sultan Muhamad's death the boy was proclaimed Raja Muda, and his mother, Raja Puan, seems to have been accepted as the Regent. It is said to have been partly through her influence that Raja Abdül Samad, who had only lately been created Tunku Panglima Besar, was put in charge of the Government. He took up his residence at Bandar Langat, four miles from his present residence, and had a considerable following.

From that time until 1872, but little is known of what went on in Selangor. But in that year, owing to a glaring case of piracy off the Selangor coast, the British Government felt called upon to intervene, and since that intervention His Highness has remained at peace with all his neighbours.

In 1879 he removed his residence to Jugra, and has lived there ever since. In appearance, he is of medium height and slightly built, having a light complexion with good features, more after the Bugis type than that of the Peninsular Malays. He is proud of his Bugis descent, and never speaks of himself as a Selangor Malay. A good forehead and well-shaped, slightly arched nose give him a decidedly distinguished appearance, which would be noticed even by one who was a stranger to Malays. He is an enthusiastic gardener, and spends much of his time looking after his plantations in and around the Istana grounds.

Like many Malay Rajas he is a late riser, being seldom seen before four o'clock in the afternoon. It is then his custom, after taking "breakfast," to go for a walk. Visitors to Jugra may often in the evening see a party of some 30 or 40 men coming along the road with His Highness walking a few paces ahead of them. Should a native

meet the little procession he will squat down at the side of the road until the Sultan has passed, for according to Malay ideas it shews a want of respect in a subject to remain standing in the presence of his Raja. Although this and other like marks of homage are always shewn to him, His Highness is not fond of state or ceremony, but lives and dresses very plainly. When out walking he generally carries his coat over one shoulder. The coat is of the Malay pattern, ornamented with embroidery and diamond buttons. On his head he wears a Malay handkerchief (*tengkolo'*), in one hand he carries a long Malacca cane in the other often a parang: for he likes it to be seen that he does his own gardening and knows how to use the parang. He is always barefooted. In this dress he will walk with his followers down to the village, three-quarters of a mile distant from the Istana, and entering the Malay and Chinese shops discuss the price of rice and opium. He is a great smoker, and opium is a topic of never-failing interest to him. It seems to agree with him very well, and one cannot help wishing that the people who so exaggerate its ill effects could see the vigour of the old Sultan, who has been a heavy smoker nearly all his life. Just before dark he returns home, and from then on to the small hours of the morning any of his subjects who wish to see him can do so. At these times, but little etiquette is observed; but on replying to His Highness natives place the palms of their hands together and so raise them to their forehead by way of obeisance, and this is done even by his own children. The Sultan often has native visitors from different parts of the State. To them he will lend an attentive ear while they relate how they are getting on, and what their crop prospects are, and, if necessary, give them rice or money to tide them over until harvest. Some time after midnight the Sultan eats his dinner, and, in the ordinary routine, the opium-pipe is then prepared, brought in, and enjoyed by the Sultan until he falls asleep. If, however, there are many people to see him, and the conversation is of a nature to interest him, he may not retire till near daylight.

When Europeans wish to see him he usually arranges for the interview to take place at about five o'clock in the afternoon. On going to keep the appointment, the visitor will be met at the Istana gateway by one of His Highness's Secretaries and conducted past the lower Audience Hall and private residence to the Council Chamber in the Istana grounds. These buildings, constructed by Chinese work-

men, are of wood with tiled roofs, and have a more or less European appearance. The Council Chamber, which is perhaps the best structure, is a room 6 ft. long by 30 broad, in the centre of which is a raised railed-in dais with a long table and chairs round it. At the head of the table is the Chair of State. The walls consist almost entirely of Venetian windows, over which are hung portraits of H.M. the Queen-Empress and the Members of the Royal Family. Especially noticeable is a large Chinese tablet, which was sent by the Chinese Government with a letter of thanks to His Highness for assistance rendered during the Chinese famine. Near this is a portrait of Sir Andrew Clarke, whom the Sultan always remembers with affection; on the other side a memorial picture of the Sydney Exhibition of 1879, to which he sent a most interesting collection. After His Highness has been informed of the arrival of his visitor, he will come up into the Council Chamber. Unless on State occasions, he will be dressed much the same as described when out walking, and will have his coat off. After shaking hands he sits down and then proceeds to put on his coat, his followers meanwhile standing around the dais. In conversation His Highness shews considerable interest in all matters affecting Malays or Malay countries, any remarks about the progress and development of his country at once catch his attention, and he is always glad to hear particulars of interest about the railway now being constructed in the State. For the refreshment of his visitors he will order coconut water, fruit, etc., and manifest the greatest impatience until these have been placed on the table. After chatting for half an hour the visitor is very courteously dismissed with an invitation to come again, and upon leaving the presence will usually find that some fruit is sent with him.

Occasionally His Highness can be persuaded to shew some of his gold ornaments, of which he is reputed to have about five hundred-weight. They consist for the most part of sreh-boxes, pindings (Malay waist-buckles), earrings, bracelets and brooches. One of the largest pindings weighs about five pounds, and is of pure gold with a large uncut sapphire in the centre. It is remarkable more for its weight and value than for its beauty. To the European the gold sreh-boxes and kris handles will always come first, as many of them are very beautifully wrought.

Such are the experiences of the casual visitor to the Sultan; but should H.E. the Governor of the Straits Settlements or other distinguished guest come to see His Highness very much more state and ceremony is observed.

His Excellency on landing is met by the Sultan's two surviving sons, Rajas Kahar and Nosah, and conducted towards the Istana, when about half way there he will be met by the Raja Muda, dressed in European fashion but with the sarong added, with him most probably will be 40 or 50 followers all dressed in their best, who fall in behind, so that by the time His Excellency reaches the Istana gateway he is the head of a procession of over a hundred Malays.

At the Istana gateway stands H.H. the Sultan, dressed in true Malay style, in silk and cloth of gold, and wearing his order of St. Michael and St. George, and surrounded by his Chiefs carrying the gold kris, the yellow umbrella and gold sreh-boxes, all part of his insignia, conspicuous amongst which is the sword presented to him by Her Majesty. And together with him are waiting perhaps a couple of hundred followers ready to receive His Excellency. Only those who have been in the East can form an adequate idea of the beauty of such a scene. The bright sunshine on the tops of the waving coconut palms, and the brilliant, but harmonious, colour of hundreds of Malay dresses below, form a picture which a spectator will long remember.

After receiving His Excellency at the gateway the Sultan will lead him by the hand to the Council Room, which has been gaily decorated with greenery and flags for the occasion, and conduct him to a Chair of State.

On the conclusion of the visit the same ceremony is observed, and His Excellency is again escorted back to the gateway.

His Highness seldom leaves Jugra, but occasionally he will go to Kuala Lumpur, when he is feted by the Europeans and Chinese. He, however, much prefers his quiet life at Jugra to the gaieties of the capital. He has now two wives, to the elder of whom he has long been married; the younger he married in 1887 on the occasion of the opening of the line of railway between Klang and Kuala Lumpur. The Raja Muda, who is the Heir Apparent, is his grandson, being a son of the former Raja Muda, who died in 1884.

His Highness, although now an old man, keeps his health and thoroughly enjoys life; so there is every reason to hope that he will continue to reign till the volume of trade for the States of the interior passes over Selangor Railways, and Sungei Dua, the finest harbour in the Malay Peninsula, has become the anchoring place of ocean-going steamers.

## "DUMB CREATURES WE HAVE CHERISHED HERE BELOW."

The sun has its spots and Selangor has its gharries, gharry syces and gharry ponies.

The sun, I understand, has no more option about wearing its spots than has the leopard or billiard ball. Beyond remarking that the connection between magnetic storms and sun spots has been undoubtedly established since the simultaneous occurrence of a magnetic storm and a very marked sun-spot on February 14th of this year, I will leave the sun alone, as it carries on its duties smoothly and efficiently, even if somewhat wastefully, and it appears fairly well situated for all practical purposes, although it does occasionally seem to be a little too close to the Malay Peninsula. Selangor, I fear, cannot plead impotency in regard to the gharries that parade (save the mark!) the streets of Kuala Lumpur.

Arriving at Kuala Lumpur by the morning train one day four years ago I first saw the ghastly exhibition of horsehair and bone (I nearly said flesh) which can still be seen in front of the Railway Station every morning. Whether the identical ponies which shocked every feeling of humanity in me then are still in use, I cannot say. If it were not so improbable that Providence would permit any animal to suffer more than a year, in the manner that these creatures do, I should be inclined to believe, from the similarity of their appearance that the same ponies which were being brutally ill treated in 1888 are still lingering on and undergoing the same torments in 1892.

More than two years ago, after having seen some unusually heartless cruelty, I asked Government to give me assistance in obtaining the services of an Inspector for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but my request was not granted. I was informed that the police were keeping a rigorous watch over the gharry syces in order to prevent the ponies being ill used. Of this more hereafter.

Last year I brought up the question of Government assistance again.

I requested the Government to permit the Society (a branch of which I wished to establish in Selangor) to keep the fines imposed by the Magistrates in cases in which the Society was the prosecutor.

Although I pointed out that this was allowed in the Colony, I grieve to say that I was again disappointed in the Government.

It is probably unnecessary for me to dilate, to the readers of this paper, on the question of whether cruelty exists, chiefly because the cruelty is brought forward so prominently to

them daily, and also because of their knowledge of the nature of the native population.

We have a large number of uneducated Chinese, Malays and Tamils. It will probably be granted that these people are at least as cruel by nature as uneducated Europeans. It is only necessary to study the reports of the S. P. C. A. for a few minutes to know what this means.

In illustration of the innate cruelty of our native population I would instance a case that occurred when I was going from Kuala Lumpur to Kajang in a hired dog-cart.

At the outset of the journey I had shewn the syce in a more or less practical manner that I disapproved of his belabouring or "jagging" at the mouth of the pony. In spite of the fact that the syce and I had walked up every hill, and had also occasionally rested the poor beast, when we reached Cheras it was dead beat.

I intended to give the pony a good long rest and then start again.

While I was waiting and reading the pony started off at a brisk walk, which so astonished me, seeing what a miserable totter was his usual gait, that I looked up to see what was the cause of this apparently capricious impulse.

I found that the syce had tied his whip to the pony's tongue and was pulling it along by this organ. Imagine how tightly the whip must have been tied to prevent its slipping when a pull was given. The syce evidently considered that my disapproval of whipping was an objection to that mode of punishment only. He apparently could not understand or believe that any one could be foolish enough to care whether an animal was tortured. It did not affect my pocket or comfort: so why should I evince any sort of interest in the matter? I am convinced that a large number of natives think that Englishmen enjoy walking uphill.

The spot from which more cruelty can be seen than from any other in Kuala Lumpur is the Central Police Station.

The road in front of it is a favourite stand for gharries apparently, and numbers are hired daily to go from thence to Pudo. The Pudo Road rises as it passes the station, and a strong horse would have some difficulty in pulling up it a gharry, four Chinamen and a syce. The ponies that have to do this work are generally small, old and infirm, and are always poorly fed and terribly overworked. A stick skilfully and firmly applied and continual "jagging" at the quivering, sensitive mouth are of great assistance in helping the animal to surmount the hill.

The Malay constables who watch it may be good officers and tender-hearted men, but I

would as soon accept their opinion on the correct manner of rendering Bach's Fugue in E minor (it is generally believed that if played on a doorstep, even an English policeman may fail to recognise this composition) as on the question of what constitutes cruelty to animals.

The out-district roads, being steeper and the journeys longer, can naturally shew worse specimens of cruelty. No limpet clings to his rock so tightly as a Chinaman adheres to his seat in a dog-cart he has hired. No hill is steep enough to appeal to his sense of humanity, since he has to choose between "larding the lean earth" or adding to the burden of the pony.

I understand from Mr. Lawder that there is a tradition among the owners of dog-carts which ply for hire between Kuala Lumpur and Kajang that a pony, when it has accomplished the double journey in 12 hours, has earned his two chupaks of padi. They do not do justice to their high feeding, ungrateful beasts!

Probably but few people have been compelled to walk a long distance in spite of excessive physical fatigue. There comes a period when insensibility and consciousness are combined as in a high fever. There is only room for one idea in the mind—that is, pressing onwards. No surmountable object will be avoided, however easily it might be evaded and however painful will be the fall that it is likely to occasion. Thought—that is, connected thought—is impossible. Pain is felt far less acutely than usual. Incoherent thoughts only, pass through the mind. *Walk, stumble! Get on, never mind the fall, the flesh is badly torn! Never mind; walk, get on. Is there never to be rest? get on!*

In the case of the animals for which I would plead this suffering is increased to a torture by the fiend who goads them on by blows and jerks of the cruel iron in their mouths. The ever-recurring blows and pain prevent the animal experiencing the insensibility felt by the man.

What appears to me to be a bad feature connected with the inhuman treatment of gharry ponies is the fact that if a European travels in a hired vehicle the syce will shew surprise if he is prevented from thrashing and otherwise ill treating his beast.

Surely after occupying this country for 18 years the English ought to have convinced the natives that cruelty to animals is a vice which it is their intention to stamp out as far and in as short a time as possible.

Of late there has been an improvement in the gharries. They are still bad, but the Sanitary Board has refused to license the worst. I have no doubt that it would also

refuse to license a gharry if the pony between the shafts was not fit for work; but the same "show" animal brings any number of gharries to the Sanitary Board Office, and the Sanitary Board Officers never see the poor creatures which are subsequently harnessed to the gharries which have obtained their licenses. The syces, if they were not cruel and lazy, and if they knew the names of Kuala Lumpur roads, streets and bridges, would very possibly be admirably fitted for their work.

It is difficult to believe that there can be any reason why our gharries, ponies and syces should be inferior to those of the other Native States. The fact, however, still remains that they are much inferior to those of Perak and Sungei Ujong, and it is doubtful whether there are ten gharries and ponies in Selangor that would be granted a third-class license in the Colony.

HARLEY.

#### SELANGOR RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

DURING the month of December, 1891, a few of the more energetic of our sporting community suggested the formation of a Rifle Association at Kuala Lumpur. A brief notice to this effect having been posted in the Selangor Club, a large number of names of those willing to become members was soon obtained.

At a meeting held on 10th December, it was resolved that the Association be affiliated to the Selangor Club, and that it be called "The Selangor Rifle Association."

At a subsequent meeting, the following were elected officers for the year:—President, Captain Syers; Vice-President, Dr. Travers; Committee, Messrs. Crompton, A. W. Harper, S. E. Harper, Watkins and Bartholomeusz; Hon. Secretary, Mr. Hart.

It was resolved to ask the British Resident to become Hon. President of the Club, and a reply was received from Mr. Maxwell accepting the office and expressing his wish to offer a cup for competition during the year 1892.

Rules were shortly afterwards drawn up and are now printed in a small pamphlet, which can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary.

The entrance fee has been fixed at \$2, with a monthly subscription of 81.

The objects of the Association are to afford an opportunity for practice in rifle shooting at the target, as well as to encourage pigeon shooting and any other legitimate form of the use of firearms which may suggest itself to members.

The current expenses being very small, the funds provided by entrance fees and subscriptions will be devoted to the purchase

of good rifles for the use of members and the award of prizes for the various competitions.

Captain Syers has kindly placed the butts at the disposal of the Association and given assistance in marking.

Saturday afternoons, from 3 to 6 p.m. have at present been fixed on for regular practices.

The results of two afternoon's shooting shew that although none of the members are quite up to Bisley form, some of the averages are very fair. The Association hopes later on to be in a position to challenge the neighbouring States and the various Colonies in the East to rifle matches.

So far this is all business, and very good too; but we shall be very much surprised if occasionally an attempt be not made to remind us of pleasant afternoons spent at Wimbledon in the old days, when gallant marksmen were more occupied with tea and cake than rifles, and the bright eyes of fair visitors seemed more attractive than those depicted on the targets.

#### WHY HAS KUALA LUMPUR NO HOTEL! WHY NOT?

VISITORS to the State frequently make use of the above exclamation; and residents just as frequently in answer echo "Why?" At the present time, a stranger arriving in the metropolis has to find his way to a "Rest House," an institution which is sheltered under the wing of Government, and where, although the accommodation cannot be described as first class, it is often a difficult matter to find a spare bed.

Kuala Lumpur is a large and populous town, and a well-managed hotel would be bound to succeed. Not only would most visitors put up at it, but many resident bachelors would prefer to live there than to continue the great expense of keeping house for themselves. Government, also, would find it better to send officers there on newly arriving in the State when quarters were not ready; instead of, as happened this year, putting them into the European Ward of the General Hospital.

Selangor, so much to the fore in many things, is really backward in accommodation for visitors. It is not everyone who likes to be entirely dependent on his friends for board and lodging when paying a visit to the State, on business or otherwise; and men living in the Out-Stations would be glad if they had a good hotel to go to when at head-quarters.

Rumours have from time to time been current that a start was to be made in this direction; but the hotel seems as far off as ever. Unless we are very much mistaken, Government has expressed its willingness to give some assistance; it would be distinctly to the interest of the State if it did so.

We certainly hope it will not be long before Kuala Lumpur may in this respect, as it is in most others, be well up to date.

#### RETROSPECTIVE NOTES.

##### A GLANCE AT SELANGOR IN '74.

EARLY in the year 1874, the late Mr. J. W. W. Birch, Colonial Secretary of the Straits Settlements, left Singapore in the Government Steamer *Pluto* for a trip through the Malayan States of Perak and Selangor, and a journal of his visit—with photographs of people and places of interest—was kept by him. Among the pictures relating to Selangor is an excellent one of H.H. the Sultan, surrounded by some members of his family, and one of Raja Bôt and his brothers; Tunku Dia-ud-din and Raja Ismail appear more than once, and there is a very good picture of our native police of twenty years ago. The writer himself is also to be seen in some of the groups. A view of Raja Bôt's house, a fine view of Klang River from the Fort, with the *Pluto* lying in the stream, and another from the same place shewing H.M.S. *Avon* at anchor; the town of Klang and a view inside the Fort; the Sultan's house, the Jugra, the Bernam, and several views inland, all give a charm to the book, and tend to make the diary most interesting. Unfortunately, these cannot be reproduced for the purposes of this paper; and many quaint introductions to, and comments on, these photographs would lose their point if printed. The journal is now in the possession of Mr. E. W. Birch, Acting Resident of Selangor, and it is through his kindness that we are enabled to make some extracts from portions relating to Selangor.

We pass over the leaving Singapore and the visit to Malacca, taking up the narrative where Mr. Birch, describing the view from the top of the light-house at Cape Rachado, gives a look Selangorwards:—

March 30.—From the top of the light-house you can see the entrance of the Lukut River to the north, and that of Linggi River to the south. Just this side of the Linggi you can also see Sungei Raya, where dwells Raja Daud: the people here speak very well of him; he is a young man and has, I believe,

several brothers.\* About 200 Chinese plant gambier close by, on which they pay a rent to the Raja.

We got under weigh very shortly, and anchored off the Lukut River for the night, when Captain Powlett\* came on board and dined with us.

March 31.—I sent ashore very early a boat, and the munshi, to warn Raja Bôt of our visit. Guns shortly began to fire, both at the watch-house at the entrance of the river and higher up from a hill on which stood some houses. We then landed in the *Mata-Mata*, with the *Avon's* galley in tow: Captain Powlett, Dr. Dunlop, Mr. Nicholson and Welner.† We were met on our landing, and salutes were fired from two or three places. Shortly after, Raja Bôt and his brothers, Raja Yahya and a younger brother, met us. Raja Bôt at once led us into his house and offered us refreshments, consisting of water and syrup of roses. I handed over to him the presents His Excellency‡ had sent, and had a long conversation with him on the state of his district in particular and of Selangor in general. . . . There were signs in the streets of the little town of an attack made a short time ago when the Chinese bazaar was set on fire.

There are about 300 Chinese now mining in the valley about three miles off. There were at least 2,000 before the late row, and Raja Bôt used then to get about 50 bharas of tin a month, but now never gets more than 20. He takes  $\frac{1}{10}$  of the tin, as well as of timber, in kind. His Opium, Gambling and Spirit Farm, which used to give about \$400 a month, now only realises \$100.

There is a road from here to Sungei Ujong, and another to Permatang Pasir, on the Linggi River, each being distant about six hours' journey.

They say that deer are plentiful, and a very fine sambar buck, with an immense mane, was brought in while we were there. The argus pheasant and a dark purple jungle fowl are also plentiful. The Raja states that tapir and rhinoceros are very numerous.

There are two or three nice houses in the place, and a very prettily situated residence might be made on the hill were Raja Jemahat, the present Raja's father, lived.

We left Lukut about 10 A.M., took our breakfast in the boats, and proceeded inshore up the coast to find the Sepang River, leaving the vessels outside to watch us, and eventually pick us up whenever they saw us coming out. At last we found the entrance, but the

\* Captain Armand Powlett, R.N., now commanding H.M.S. *Asia*, Flagship at Portsmouth Dockyard.

† Commander of the Government Steamer *Pluto*.

‡ The late Major-General Sir Harry St. George Ord, R.E., K.C.M.G., C.B.

*Mata-Mata* struck on the bar, and, leaving Welner to try and bring her over, Captain Powlett and I pulled up in his galley for six or seven miles, but could see nothing and no one, though we heard a shot close to the river. At last we turned back, and had got half-way down when we met Welner coming up. As we had found plenty of water we retraced our steps, and steamed up for about 15 miles, when we came upon a kampong running with loud cries, and some three or four Malay men, with guns, looking behind them, as if an enemy was pursuing: I fancy their consternation was caused by the puffing close to the river, and noticed a lot of women of the steam launch and blowing of the whistle. However, others on shore beckoned to us to land, and we found several Malays and a great number of Chinese coolies from Malacca, transporting rice to Sungei Ujong, and more than rice, salt-fish in great abundance, which is collected and salted all along the beach from here to Jugra River, principally by Malacca Chinese and Malays. The old Malay in charge of the kampong told us that he knew the Maharaja's father\* and Mr. W. H. Read,† and claimed our protection and recognition on these two grounds. There were seven or eight houses quite close to the mangrove, but on a fine elevated clearing. We ascertained that Raja Mamat, who was so much complained against, was properly Mahmud, and had resided here till within a few days, when he departed to Kepayang in Sungei Ujong, and had gone there by the road, which was shewn to us as the easiest way of getting to Sungei Ujong from the coast. It was clear that Raja Mahmud had cleared out just after the Jugra piracy case, and the fact of his doing so was corroborative of what was told me, but which I did not before record, that the action of the British Government in that case, and the exemplary punishment of the pirates, had had a great effect on this side of the Peninsula. We steamed back down the river and reached the ships which came to meet us off the bar, and here we anchored for the night. The bar is a very nasty one and requires care in going in, but once in there is abundance of water.

We noticed several small boats hauled up a creek on the left-hand bank, which is where the village of Sepang is, and we understood that about 50 Malays resided here, about five miles from the kuala.

April 1.—Very early in the morning I steamed in in the launch, with a gig, and

\* H.H. Daing Ibrahim Datoh Temengzong of Johor.

† W. H. Read Esq., C.M.G., Partner in Messrs. A. L. Johnston & Co., Singapore, retired.

landed at the first village on the coast, which I found inhabited by people from Lukut; three good substantial houses, and any amount of fish salted, and most of it ready for sale. There were about 70 people altogether, and the kampong had a very pretty appearance from the long sandy reach of beach and the quantity of fir-trees planted all along. A small river is on the north of the village, by which at times you can get up and join the Sungei Sepang.

I then visited Tumboh and Rawang,\* where I saw the same sort of prosperous fish-curing places. A little further than Rawang Captain Powlett joined me in his galley from the ship, and we found two sturdy old Chinese, who said they had been there 24 years. They stated that Mahmud came and demanded tax from them, \$4 a month, and they asked to whom they were to pay. I referred them to Tunku Dia-ud-din; but they professed their intention not to pay anyone till they received a written order from Malacca, and then they were quite willing even to pay arrears, and loudly assured us they had money, and could do so if it was ordered. I doubt, however, whether my old friends had calculated the cost in the amount of arrears.

At Tumboh there are 30 Malacca Malays. They do a certain amount of padi-sowing, and the ground seems to be admirably adapted for this sort of cultivation. There also was a very large stock of salt fish, and they intended to remove it to Sungei Ujong by Sungei Sepang the next day. This fish-curing all along this coast cannot but be a profitable employment, judging by the quantity on hand; and if it is true that there are 15,000 Chinamen at Sungei Ujong, then there must be a ready consumption.

Beyond this was Tanjong Siput, and some Chinese, who complained very much of the Malays previous to the Jugra business. They stated that, previous to that piracy, the Malays constantly came down, well armed, and if the Chinese had a new boat, or anything the Malays coveted, it was little use to do all they could to get off, they must give it up; but the Malays considered they were guilty of no improper act, as it was constantly their practice to leave their own old boats in exchange for the new prahu. To the delight of the Chinese, however, the Malays have been cowed by our action at Jugra, and now never interfere with the fishermen. They all pay \$4 a month for each fishing-stake to some Chief at Langat, said to be the Panglima Raja, an officer of the Sultan.

\* Sungei Rawang on the coast.

We were told there was a settlement still of these troublesome Malays beyond a belt of jungle close by, the same of whom bad accounts were given to Major McNair\* and the Commission at the time of the piracy. We therefore walked on along the beach, crossed a creek, and on entering the plantation saw several Malays running down from their houses and scampering away. Shortly, one by one they returned to the houses we had already visited, and on our return we were met by three or four men shouting and armed, but these retreated so soon as they got close to us and observed us stand. Curiously enough, we were quite unprotected, for we had become separated from our party, and though we had firearms, the wrong cartridges were with the right rifle or gun and the right pistol with the wrong cartridges. Again they made a rush, several with spears, but again retreated. We captured two in the retreat, but at last released them, after taking them down to the man-of-war boats, and allowing them to endure an hour's good sight of the ships, where they every moment expected to be taken.

Just beyond this village is another fishing station, called Tanjong Layang, and then no habitations or streams till you come to the Jugra River.

I think it very important that the Selangor Government should keep a Police Station somewhere along this beach, perhaps Tumboh or Tanjong Siput would be the best place. It has always been usual to pay \$4 a month for each fishing-stake, and, as I counted 22 fishing-stakes, this alone would give \$88. The cost of a Police Station would be a good Sergeant at \$15 and eight men at \$8 each, or in all only \$79. I have not the least doubt that, if it was known that protection was afforded in this way, the number of fishermen would greatly increase. They would want a good sampan and a nice conspicuous station, built among some of the groups of firs on the high sandy beach. They would look after the whole line from Jugra River to Cape Rachado; or, if this was supposed to be interfering in any way with Lukut, the Raja there could be asked to keep a small station himself near Kuala Lukut.

I would recommend for the police at Tumboh, that we lent the Selangor Government a party of Malacca Police, as that Government have really no good men, and the presence of some of our men would

\* Major J. F. A. McNair, R.A., C.M.G., Colonial Engineer, S.S., retired.

be very reassuring to all the fishermen who were Malacca residents.

The ship anchored off the Jugra River, and I went in with the steam launch and Lieutenant Sulivan of the *Aoon*, who had been at the recent trial and execution of the pirates, and at the destruction of the stockades. From what Lieutenant Sulivan told me, everything remained exactly as when the ships left it. I saw the burial-place of the pirates, and the spot where the execution took place. A single trading-boat was anchored near it, taking fresh water, but though we went up the river for some distance we saw no other signs of life.

We found the position of the entrance to this river wrongly laid down in the chart in regard to Parcelar Hill;\* but it is a fact that the chart is in no way to be depended upon from Cape Rachado upwards, and I believe all the mouths of the rivers are guess work, or perhaps done from sketching.

Leaving the Jugra River we soon entered the Klang Straits, and anchored just below the stockade at Kuala Klang, where Tunku Dia-ud-din has a station. The *Telegraph* was just going down the river, and on my hailing the Captain, he very civilly stopped and waited for letters from me to Singapore.

April 2. —Early in the morning we got under way and steamed up the river to the town of Klang, the *Pluto* leading the way, and anchored opposite the Fort, while the *Aoon* was in sight of us at the very next bend. The place shews signs of improvement since I was here last.† There are more boats, apparently more men, and the bazaar has increased, judging even from the ship.

We were boarded by old Captain Taylor, who is Harbour Master, or River Master, here: a very honorary appointment, I fancy, and one kept up by the Tunku merely to give Captain Taylor some pay. We were soon after boarded by Tunku Dia-ud-din and Mr. Davidson, who was one of the Commissioners in the Jugra piracy case, and I arranged with them that I would land the next day; but, as I was anxious not to lose time, I would start at 12 o'clock and go up the river as far as I could, which they stated would not be further than Damansara, where there is a stockade and Police Station, and a road leading to the Kuala Lumpur mines. They remained for a short time, and went ashore again to prepare to accompany us. The Tunku was at the time accompanied by Raja Ismail and by a fine specimen of a Malay, Inche Embu. We here saw, lying on her

\* Bukit Jugra.

† July, 1871, when he was the bearer of a letter from the Governor, S.S., to the Sultan, calling upon H.H. to appoint Tunku Dia-ud-din to be Viceroys.

side on the bank, poor Chin Hoon's launch. She was, when she first came out, one of the finest boats you would wish to see, and I well remember the trial-trip in her at Singapore. Here she is now, coated with rust, exposed to all weathers, and her engines and boilers going, if not gone, to rack and ruin. I suppose she cost \$6,000, and I doubt if now she is worth \$1,000.

(To be continued.)

\*\*\*\*\*  
FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

POOLO — via PENANG.

DEAR LIZA,

Little did I think when we was a suppin hoff that tender bit of stake with hunions done the way I likes the last night we was in dear hold Hengland as ow I was cumin to a place were you carnt get a bit of rump-stake for love nor money and where the chops is full of bones what no *sheep* ever had. One as to put hup with a deal Liza for being the wife of a horfishal and no mistake.

This is an orrible ole and I arldly knows ow to begin a tellin you of the orrers I've seen heer. The people is black cheefly, and the eat is that horful that most on em forgets to put their cotes on. Then theres underds of them Chinese like you see on teapots a-tome, but as ow I never looked to see with mortal hies! They are as hugly as sin and twice as wicked but is used for dommesstick pupposes. They wears their air down their backs, leastways the men do, and the women as did hort to know better as trowzers on. They wuships bits of paper wich they sticks on their owse, and a lot of good it seems to do em as is a lyn cheetin lot. They are hall called Boy till there a underd, wich is a silly fashion, and when theres a lot on em together as is hup to hextra mischeef they em called Konksees.

I dont know nothink about them Clings as they calls em as is a nasty greasy lot likewise with air down and not arf so much clothes as them Chinese.

Theres Krokerdiles in the river heer, heeps on em, as is orrible brutes with a mouth a mile long and underds of teeth. They em different to halligators in the lower part of the jaw, ow I carnt say, but they em just so well hable to heat you hup. Hanimals of hall kinds and disgustin creepin creechurs inabits the owse and is a born noosunce, hants a gettin into your food, and lizzards a layin heggs in your ats.

The wittals ere is mostly chickens, chickens they call em but they are as tuff as old ens, and they kill em just an our or so before you heat em, which I call arldly decent, so they

comes hup to table hall grizzle and stringy like. Likewise the potatoes is ard lumps fried in mortified Injun butter what they calls gee. Soon so ever as ow I had put my foot in Penang and I see them gotes a-gamblin in the streets there goes your dinner says my husband to me, and I thort he were a-joken, but it wernt no joke Liza I can tell you. Same as Mrs. A. as went to Paris and see them frogs a-angin hup in rows, and then they larfed at her cos she wouldnt heat their Ree de Vo as they said was weel. Weel says Mrs. A. a lookin at em strate, I haint so green as I looks nor as they frogs legs neither.

Ive heerd tell of the froots of the Injies from old Uncle Sam, he as was allus to sea as married my Harnt Mary as hafterwards were left a widder and bought a little owse in Oundslow with hall the money he made hout in these parts, as there dont seem much money goin now, leastways we dont see much on it. But what was I a-sayin, Oh theres a fine lot of talk, but the froots heer aint a sight so good as a nice ripe happle or a plum with the blume on. Theres a horful thing as smells so igh you carnt sit in the room with it, but they say is delicious when you get used to it, as I opes I never may bein a Christian woman Liza. Theres dried hup lookin old bits of boot lether whats called "lycheese" as haint a bit like any cheese Ive ever tasted, and pappiras as resembles mawkish mellons. I carnt tell you no more thru not a knowin the langwich but theres one tastes like hold strawberry jam whats been kep in a kubbord with hunions and gone fermenty like, and theres another with a name like Jack or John but it dont much matter as theyre hall ekally bad.

I thort I new what eat and muskitties was in Penang, but this heer spot beats it oller. Its a highland Liza, hannext as they say. I spose them as is eddikated can say why anyone with good beef and mutton at one and a roof over is ed, should ave come hout and hannext these heer places, as is pest traps and fever oles, but ere they are and rules the land, leastways do when there haint no Sultan, as is a sort of King as as eaps of wives and does whatever hes told for a considrashun. Before the Henglish came the nabitants heer was mostly Origines, as is a word I never could hunderstand but spose it means as ow they was originally there. Hany ways that meanin will do for me and you Liza so well as any other. Them as is left heats Kurry as they calls it with their fingers, but so far as Ive eerd is not Kannibals. Their abits is armless bein mostly loafin and torkin, but of a-harfternoon they takes a "See Esther"

and you carnt get nothink done when thats on. Theres hackshully men as does the washin heer and wacks the clothes oller thru beatin em on stones. My husband says its a tradishun among em, but hall I can say is a good washtub would be worth ten of their tradishuns. My best table cloth is worn to oles all reddy, and that there blue zeffer what I bought to Whiteleys long with you as bust at hall the seems thru the cotton a rottin, and come ome last time with the skirt hall starched like paper and the collar a-angin in folds as them Dobies puts hall the starch where it haint wanted and none where it his. I avent nothink to tell you of the scenery ere as they say is lovely, but his mostly Kokernuts, but I says give me a Henglish homested Liza and a glass of beer and I dont want none of your troppicks. Thank evins we haint a goin to stop heer long but is a movin hon to a place called Slangar, where theres a Klub I heer and ladies sossociety like me and yous kustomed to.

Opin you and all frends is well in dear old Hengland.

Yrs affeckshonately,  
B. S.

\*\*\*\*\*  
LINES BY A LAZY LEMUR.

I'd be an officer, coiled in a chamber  
Where red tape and foolscap and sealing-wax meet,  
There on to my perch I so fealty would clamber,  
And slumber away till the end of the heat.  
I'd not shed "tears" (like your sea-birds)  
"of amber."  
With sorrowing that I had no boots to my feet,  
But on to my perch I so coyly would clamber,  
Cooled by the punkah and calmed by the heat.

If I could borrow the wand of a wizard,  
I'd be a "Boy" and wear beautiful caps,  
I'd not grow meagre and lean as a lizard,  
I should grow richer than "Master," perhaps.  
"Boys," if they're caught, must look out for a blizzard,  
Masters are sharp, when not taking their naps.  
I'd be an officer, grilled to the gizzard,  
Tickling my liver with soda—and "schnapps."

What though you tell me each little tin "masher,"  
Far from his friends and his country must hie,  
Still, I'd prefer (not to be any rasher)  
Punkahs and clubs to the jungle and sky.  
I'll be an officer, coiled in a chamber  
Where red tape and foolscap and sealing-wax meet,  
And on to my perch I so coolly would clamber,  
And slumber at ease till the end of the heat.

K.R.A.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—As a recent visitor to Kuala Lumpur, I should like, through the medium of your paper, to call attention to the Rest House, the sole and only place of accommodation available, unless one throws oneself on the hospitality of friends.

In such a prosperous and go-ahead place as Kuala Lumpur this Rest House is really a disgrace.

On entering the dining-room one feels depressed by the gloomy appearance of the place, and on sitting down to dinner one notices the greasy uncleaned appearance of the plates, knives, forks and spoons. The food is very badly cooked, and consists, in a large proportion of tinned provisions, which in a town of the size of Kuala Lumpur is obviously unnecessary: abundance of fresh fish, beef and mutton are always obtainable in the market.

The bed-rooms are objects of horror which I shall not soon forget. The floors are concrete, and evidently have not been swept for countless ages. They are absolutely destitute of any sort of matting, although \$10 would buy white straw matting sufficient for all the rooms. The beds are disgusting; the mosquito curtains are dirty and torn, the mattresses have a decidedly musty smell, and one is often compelled to sleep on a sheet and pillow-case which has already been used by former occupants. When the sheets finally get sent to the dhobi, the visitors in the interim have to go without until they are returned.

The bath-rooms are badly kept, slimy, and smell most objectionable. No bathing-tin is provided (cost 10 cents); but, instead, there is an old biscuit box.

In the hope that publicity may, at any rate, draw attention to these evils, most of which might easily be remedied.

I am,

A SUFFERING VISITOR.

Kuala Lumpur, 11th August, 1892.

ECCLESIASTICAL.  
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.  
(Anglican.)

Chaplain, The Rev. Frank W. Haines, B.A.  
Daily—Matins ... .. 7.45 A.M.  
Holydays—Matins ... .. 7.45 A.M.  
Evensong and Sermon ... 5.— P.M.

Sundays—  
Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion ... .. 8.— A.M.  
Sunday School ... .. 9.15 A.M.  
Mission Service for English-speaking Chinese in Chinese School ... 9.15 A.M.  
Evensong and Sermon ... .. 5.— P.M.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.  
(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.  
HOLY MASS:—  
Sundays ... .. 8.— A.M.  
(Sermons in English and in Chinese)  
Week Days ... .. 6.30 A.M.  
When there is a Feast ... .. 7.— A.M.  
Every day "Instructions" for the converts at the Mission House.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM  
KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	1½	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang	15	Do. P. S.
Reko	18½	Bridge-path, P. S.
Semenyih	21½	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang	28	Bridge-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungai Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	4½	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves	8	Do.
Rawang	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam	29½	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu	38½	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridge-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do.
Raub do.	74½	Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE  
FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours	\$2.00
Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile	0.15
Beyond Town Limits, per mile	0.20
For every hour's detention	0.10
For every day of detention (24 hours)	1.50

When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service.

	WEEK DAYS.		SUNDAYS.
	1.	2.	
DOWN.			
Kuala Lumpur ... Dep.	7.00	8.00	12 Noon
Petaling ... .. "	7.17	8.17	12.20 P.M.
Batu Tiga ... .. "	7.45	8.45	12.50 "
Klang ... .. Arr.	8.15	4.15	1.30 "
UP.			
Klang ... .. Dep.	9.00	5.00	4.00 "
Batu Tiga ... .. "	9.35	5.35	4.35 "
Petaling ... .. "	10.00	6.00	5.00 "
Kuala Lumpur ... Arr.	10.15	6.15	5.15 "

The up Sunday train does not leave Klang until after the arrival there of the s.s. *Sappho*. On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

[The following Fares and Rates are drawn up to apply also to the Extension, which will shortly be open to traffic.]

Passenger Fares.

Dis- tance.	STATIONS.	1st Single.			2nd Single.			Return.		
		\$	s	c.	\$	s	c.	\$	s	c.
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.68	0.45	18	0.52	0.38	15	1.02	0.68	0.27
17	Do. Petaling	1.28	0.85	34	1.02	0.28	0.51			
22	Do. K. Lumpur	1.65	1.10	44	2.48	1.65	0.66			
37	Do. Kepong	2.18	1.45	58	3.27	2.18	0.87			
42	Do. Klang	2.78	1.85	74	4.17	2.78	1.11			
47	Do. Rawang	3.19	2.10	84	4.78	3.19	1.20			
47	Do. Serendah	3.53	2.35	94	5.30	3.53	1.41			
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.98	0.65	26	1.47	0.98	0.39			
17	Do. Petaling	0.38	0.23	10	0.57	0.35	0.15			
17	Do. Kepong	0.53	0.35	14	0.89	0.53	0.21			
15	Do. Klang	1.13	0.75	30	1.70	1.13	0.45			
29	Do. Rawang	1.50	1.00	40	2.35	1.50	0.60			
25	Do. Serendah	1.88	1.25	50	2.82	1.88	0.75			

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cattie in weight, 15 cents.  
Over 5 cattie, but not over 10 cattie, 20 cents.  
Over 10 cattie, 20 cents, for the first 10 cattie and 1 cent for every two cattie in excess thereof.  
Passengers' Excess Luggage, ½ cent per catty.  
Dogs, 20 cents each.  
Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
Jinrikishas, \$1 each.  
Horses and Ponies, including sycs with each animal, 12½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carrriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carrriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods.		2nd Class Goods.		3rd Class Goods.		Mineral Class, 50 pikuls lots or over, per pikul.
		Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.			
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	24	19	14	11	6	6	
17	Do. Petaling	38	30	21	13			
22	Do. K. Lumpur	48	37	26	15			
29	Do. Kepong	62	48	33	19			
37	Do. Klang	78	60	41	23			
47	Do. Rawang	88	67	46	25			
47	Do. Serendah	98	75	51	28			
13	K. L'pr. & Batu Tiga	30	24	14	11			
5	Do. Petaling	24	19	14	10			
5	Do. Kepong	24	19	14	10			
7	Do. Klang	34	27	19	12			
20	Do. Rawang	44	34	21	14			
25	Do. Serendah	54	42	29	17			

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.						
		Cement.	Empties (Return).	Matches.	Opium.	Poultry.	Specie (Silver).	Specie (Copper).
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34	1.11	0.34
17	Do. Petaling	0.55	1.20	0.72	1.74	0.55	1.85	0.55
22	Do. K. Lumpur	0.70	1.54	0.92	2.24	0.70	2.34	0.70
29	Do. Kepong	0.91	2.02	1.20	2.94	0.91	3.04	0.91
37	Do. Klang	1.15	2.57	1.52	3.74	1.15	3.84	1.15
42	Do. Rawang	1.30	2.91	1.72	4.24	1.30	4.34	1.30
47	Do. Serendah	1.45	3.25	1.92	4.74	1.45	4.84	1.45
13	K. L'pr. & Batu Tiga	0.43	0.93	0.56	1.34	0.43	1.43	0.43
17	Do. Petaling	0.54	1.20	0.72	1.74	0.54	1.84	0.54
22	Do. Kepong	0.74	1.60	0.92	2.24	0.74	2.34	0.74
29	Do. Klang	0.94	2.10	1.20	2.94	0.94	3.04	0.94
37	Do. Rawang	1.14	2.40	1.40	3.44	1.14	3.54	1.14
47	Do. Serendah	1.34	2.70	1.60	3.94	1.34	4.04	1.34

The above rates include loading into, and unloading from, the railway wagons.  
Bullocks or Asses 7½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.50.  
Carrriages, 12½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.  
Carts 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Horses and Ponies, including Sycs with each Animal, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Calves, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 50 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1st CLASS GOODS.—Arrack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc., in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Kerosine Oil, Manchester Goods and all goods of similar nature not otherwise provided for.  
2nd CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Ice, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.  
3rd CLASS GOODS.—Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Charcoal, Fish (fresh, dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Rice, Salt Provisions (wet), and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Turf, Common Bricks, Stones, (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, sand, Cinders, Clay, Coke, Ashes, Gravel, Lime, Firewood, Jungle Posts, Planks, Beams and unwrought timber generally.

RATES between intermediate Stations and for Machinery, Timber and other bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application being made to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

WEEKLY SERVICE TO K. LANGAT.

The Police Steam Cutter "Laju" will leave Klang for Langat weekly, on Wednesdays, at 9 A.M., to carry mails and passengers, she will also tow a boat if necessary. She will ordinarily remain at Kuala Langat on Thursday, leaving for Klang on Friday, at 6 A.M. Officers wishing to obtain a passage should apply to the Captain-Superintendent of Police, Kuala Lumpur, the Assistant Superintendent, Klang, or the District Officer, Kuala Langat.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD," FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Oct. 3 ...	Oct. 7	Sept. 26 ...	Sept. 29
" 17 ...	" 21	Oct. 10 ...	Oct. 13
" 31 ...	Nov. 4	" 24 ...	" 27

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.

STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Penang and Klang.
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Sri Hong Ann Boon San II.	108 41	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Teutonia ‡ ...	260		
Hanoi ...	97	Hock San	Penang, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.  
† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.  
‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Hong Ann*
Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong*
Thursday	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst* and Billiton
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Penang, every week.

Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Hanoi and Gympie
Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia and Gympie

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Kuala Selangor, every week.

Sunday	8 A.M., & 1 P.M.	s.s. Hanoi & Sri Hong Ann †
Wednesday	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

† Respectively.  
\* Calls at Port Dickson.

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps:—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Week days—11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	... \$1.39	New Zealand	... \$1.94
Burmah	... 0.79	North Africa	... 1.54
Ceylon	... 1.59	(Egypt except'd)	... 1.54
Egypt	... 1.59	Pahang*	... 0.04
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted)	... 1.54	Penang*	... 0.04
India	... 0.74	Perak*	... 0.02
Hongkong	... 1.04	Queensland	... 1.64
Japan	... 2.19	Singapore	... 0.19
Java	... 0.49	South Australia	... 1.09
Jebebu*	... 0.02	Sumatra	... 0.69
Malacca*	... 0.04	Sungei Ujong*	... 0.04
New South Wales	... 1.14	Tasmania	... 1.29
New York	... 1.84	Victoria	... 1.14
		West Australia	... 1.14
		Zanzibar	... 2.50

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

Porterage Charges:

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	Semenyih	... \$ 0.50
Do.	Cheras	... 0.35
Do.	Beranang	... 1.00
Kuala Lumpur	Pudoh	... 0.15
Do.	Batu	... 0.35
Do.	Batu Caves	... 0.50
Do.	Hawthornden	... 0.40
Raub	Tras	... 0.75

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 2.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

## Notes and News.

WHAT the editors particularly wish to bring home to all their readers is the fact that everybody who is a reader may also be a contributor. There is hardly anybody to whom from time to time some idea might not occur, or some actual experience happen, which would prove of interest to others. We do not want the rainbow colouring of metaphor so much as interesting facts, and though we are not at all averse to efforts in the higher literature, yet the style which we prefer is the safer style of what might be called good conversation. Even those of our friends to whom English, as a foreign language, is only comparatively familiar, and who are possibly fearful of betraying some slight awkwardness in composition, can be of great assistance to us by sending rough notes for the production of copy. Europeans could especially help us by forwarding authenticated statements made by native authorities upon disputed points of our past history.

THE principle expressed in the saying "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" would seem to apply even in the case of our "un-crowned Kings." All our readers, we feel sure, will cordially join us in congratulating His Excellency upon his late fortunate escape from drowning. The accident to Mr. Birch, on the cricket field, though it might equally have had most serious consequences, has resulted, we are glad to say, in nothing worse than a (sufficiently painful) "black eye." We hope that it will be long before we again have to chronicle any such unpleasant incidents as these. Mr. Birch most pluckily appeared at the Residency dance that evening, but although he did his best to conceal it, it was obvious that he was suffering pain, and hence the dance was perhaps a trifle quieter than is usually the case.

THE sun shone out brightly on the second day of the Cricket Match, and the ladies of Kuala Lumpur did honour to the occasion by wearing their smartest toilettes. Very fresh and pretty were the dresses which ascended the staircase of the Selangor Club, but we should hardly think they had been improved by contact with that much-begrimed surface. Surely the scrubbing brush of the homely Tukang Ayer might be brought into requisition here, where the accumulated mud of many hundred boots, joined to the pulverised remains of past cricket luncheons, occasionally moistened by the rinsings of beery glasses, has produced a peculiarly adhesive substance, which it takes all the vigorous poundings of the dhobie to eradicate from the hems of garments.

WE do not remember after a long residence in Selangor to have witnessed in any former year such popular demonstrations of the presence of the "heathen Chinese" in Kuala Lumpur as were given to our eyes and ears yesterday. The streets were very crowded in the latter part of the day, and after sundown every house was gaily lit up by lamps placed near the upstairs windows on tables covered with cakes and fruit, or by candles and lanterns hung over fruit stands at the doorway. It was the mid-autumn festival—or the Birthday of the Moon—and, amidst the rattling of the deafening crackers and the thunder of the bombs, there was we will suppose many a superstitious worshipper who turned his face to the bright midnight sky, and did spiritual obeisance to the Father Heaven and the Mother Earth and prayed to the full-orbed luminary. But to the majority, no doubt, the day is simply a popular Chinese holiday—and the crowds, the gongs, and the general good-natured hubbub of yesterday augured well for John Chinaman's satisfaction with the day he was having, which in other words means "tahun ini ada untong."

A MEETING, called to consider a proposal to form a Scientific, or Scientific and Literary, Society in Kuala Lumpur, was held in the Selangor Club on Monday night, the 26th ultimo, something over a score of gentlemen attending in answer to the circular that had been issued. Mr. Baxendale, with whom the initial movement rested, was in the first place voted to the chair. He read a most interesting little "paper" (which is printed in another column), shewing the advantages that might naturally be expected to be derived from the formation of a society such as that proposed, a society for acquiring and imparting knowledge. Mr. Baxendale stated the nature of the business he considered essential for the starting of the society, and in order that he might put this before the meeting in the form of propositions, he vacated the chair, to which Mr. A. R. Venning was voted. It was then resolved that a society should be started and, after some discussion, that its name should be the "Selangor Scientific Society." The next business was the election of six gentlemen, two of whom were subsequently to be elected as President and Vice-President, respectively, and the remaining four to form a committee. The result of the voting gave Messrs. Berrington, Sanderson, A. R. Venning and Watkins, the Rev. F. Haines and Dr. Welch. The latter gentleman was then unanimously elected as President, and took the chair; the selection of a Vice-President from among their number being left to the committee. Mr. G. M. Stafford was elected Honorary Secretary. It was resolved that those present should be enrolled as original members, and that any application for membership should be referred to the committee; to them also was entrusted the framing of by-laws, the selection of a place of meeting, the scale of fees, etc., to be laid before the next general meeting for approval. After a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Baxendale, the meeting was adjourned till a date to be fixed by the committee; the general opinion being that the results of the evening were promising and satisfactory.

The mention of crocodiles in the last issue of the Journal recalls a story which may still possibly smack of novelty to the latest arrival in the State. We refer to a tradition of the Klang Rest House, which is situated, as everybody who has had to run for his steamer knows, at the end of a short and straight piece of road leading up from the banks of the Klang. In the "palmy days" of the "Hotel" in question, a more than usually benighted traveller hired a room for

the night, and being very tired, dropped off to sleep. The door he left ajar, perhaps because in those days of Arcadian honesty none of the doors would shut. In the gray twilight of the early morning, however, he suddenly awoke with a fright, which was by no means allayed at his seeing the wicked head and jaws of a monster crocodile protruding into the room. Before he had time to recover from his surprise, the unwieldy brute had waddled in, and making a dead set at a pair of discarded "Wellingtons" (possibly in gluttonous anticipation of enjoying the legs of their late wearer), gravely gulped them down, and retired as quickly as he came in. This exciting incident, however, took place, as we have said, in the good old days of the Rest House, and the casual traveller need no longer fear to be confronted under similar circumstances with the casual reptile or even the smaller "deer" which in those days relieved the nocturnal monotony. Mr. Kenelly can say with pardonable self-gratification "Nous avons changé tout cela."

SOME kind friends of ours, while lauding the idea of a magazine for Selangor, as an effort in the right direction, have been troubled with great searchings of heart as to whether it will "live." To these we would respectfully make answer, with a proper sense of gratitude for their good opinion of our fosterling, that the question is neither here nor there. The magazine will last while there is work for it to do; when that work is done, it will be no hardship for the editors to stop editing; and the limit of time, whether it be six months or a year, or a series of years, does not greatly fill them with concern.

VISITORS to the Lake Club some time ago may have remarked an ungallant tendency on the part of the gentlemen to collect in groups around and in the vicinity of the bar, whilst the ladies, sitting in a ring in the verandah were wont to discuss the well-worn subjects of the price of ducks and the delinquencies of the "Boy." It has been alleged as an excuse for their conduct, by some of those members of the male sex who have endeavoured to approach this magic circle, that such fragments of conversation as: "Oh, I always insist on his sweeping with tea leaves;" or, "I am giving her equal quantities of Mellin's Food and barley water," have made their resolution falter; but bolder spirits have not been deterred, and the ladies having found less domestic subjects worthy of discussion, the conversation has of late become more general and the evening gatherings less like a Quakers' Meeting than formerly.

WHAT is good Malay? We have heard of a gentleman, who plumed himself upon never using an English word where he could use a Malay one, call a cue-rest "ka-diaman kyu" (we suppose that is the way he would spell the word "cue"), but we never yet met any Malay, much less a Chinese billiard-marker, who understood what he meant. We have also heard of an aged chieftain who, in mentioning a Government Officer whose Malay was generally considered correct, said that he spoke "Raja-punya Malaiu," and not "komon-punya" (common) "Malaiu." Both of the persons in question are authorities in their respective spheres, and meanwhile the comparatively unintellectual bystander, to whom the acquisition of the "Italian of Asia" mentally represents one blank solid grind, is crushed between the upper millstone of the aristocratic Particle and the nether millstone of English-Malay vulgarity, and thereby reduced to a state of conversational poverty to which it is pitiable to listen.

WHEN the report arose in Kuala Lumpur that the French hairdresser was going, a great cry went up from our leaders of fashion, and it was agreed that at any cost his valuable services must be retained. We are glad to be able to inform our readers that an arrangement has been made by which we shall not lose M. Gideon Sabatier from among us, and the burden of the daily shave will be lifted from our youths who find their energies already sapped by the arduous duties of official life: nor will the problem "Where can I get hairpins?" vex the mind of our feminine population.

THE Parade Ground, with the Sikhs drilling, presents each morning quite an animated appearance. It is very curious to note how quickly the raw material is licked into shape; and how men who a few weeks ago apparently tried the patience of the instructing officer to the utmost, now perform their evolutions, so far as the civilian can perceive, quickly and accurately. The band has lately accompanied the men, and the practising of marching past has been worth looking at. We presume the rumoured visit of H.E. the Governor in November has something to do with these "Autumn Manœuvres;" and that the same reason can be given for the activity of the Selangor Fire Brigade, the members of which appear to be out for drill every other night.

APROPPOS of the "Selangor Fire Brigade," we notice that tenders are invited for a new Station. Is this the Station, so long talked of, that is to include a Gymnasium, Reading Room, Public Hall, etc.? We hope so: if any body of men deserve encouragement it is surely one that volunteers for work of this nature and which "continues to render a self-imposed service to the State with much energy and public spirit."

WE hear that twice during this week robberies have been committed at the Quarters attached to the General Hospital. On the first occasion some poultry were bagged, but on their second visit the thieves entered the building and stole a box containing money and clothes. Neither time were the inmates of the house, nor the policeman *on duty*, disturbed from their slumbers.

THE bachelors of Kuala Lumpur gave a dance at the Selangor Club, on Monday, the 3rd instant, in honour of a popular lady visitor, who was leaving here the following day. The Club was very prettily decorated and the refreshments admirably arranged; dancing was carried on till an early hour, and a very pleasant and enjoyable time was spent.

DR. TRAVERS has returned from his visit to Borneo, looking all the better for the trip. He has promised to give us an account of the sport he had. We hear that, among other "wild beasts," he bagged a fine specimen of the "Bos Sawah."

MR. BELLAMY sends an interesting note upon the fireflies at the Bernam, to which river he gives pre-eminence upon this account. "It would be interesting to know," he says, "why these little creatures flash like this, but still more so to discover why they should all flash at the same time, and that at such regular intervals as almost to allow of one's taking time by them." Here is a question for the new society.

CAPTAIN SYERS must have had an unpleasant surprise when, according to the minutes of the Kuala Lumpur Sanitary Board, in the *Gazette* of the 30th ultimo, the horse he was driving along Hospital Road began to disappear into a hole *several feet deep*. To avoid receiving too great a shock upon meeting with an accident of this nature, and to engender that familiarity which breeds contempt, we would suggest the Ampang Road, between the third and fourth mile-posts, as a handy place for getting used to holes in the road.

We notice that Mr. Cope has taken up his duties as Assistant District Officer at Bernam. He reports that a large tiger was shot by a Malay one night in August. The Malay was the owner of a kampong, to which the tiger had been in the habit of paying nocturnal visits for some time past.

The Selangor Pack were out last Sunday and Captain Syers was lucky enough to bag a fine boar, after a most exciting run.—Snipe are now fairly well in, but no big bags have been made; all the nice little spots near Kuala Lumpur are too well known, and as many as three different parties have been seen shooting on one swamp at the same time.

The sum necessary to cover the cost of the proposed additions to the Lake Club not being obtainable as a loan from Government, it is now proposed to raise the money by debentures, to be taken up by members, at 8 per cent. interest. There is now a strong feeling among many members that the proposed loan of some \$4,000 is too large a sum to embarrass the Club with at present. The purchase of a billiard table, and the payment of an account of some \$2,000 for wine from England, will add considerably to the expenditure; and although the Club is in an undoubtedly flourishing condition it would be a pity to incur any further liabilities could they possibly be avoided. The contract for additions to the Club buildings has, we believe, not yet been signed; and before this is done it would be well to consider whether an arrangement can be made to avoid for the present the large outlay necessary to complete the buildings as proposed. The main reason for adding to the present building was to provide room for another billiard table. This might be done as follows:—Let the present Reading Room be utilised as a Billiard Room, the verandah outside this room and to the left of the Club might then be boarded in, in exactly the same way as the Smoking Room and Bar is at the other side of the building. Heavy curtains or screens would separate the new Billiard Room from the Reading Room, which would be entered from the front verandah. These alterations could be carried out for quite a small sum, and would do very well for the present. Stables in connection with the Club have been estimated for, and should be built as soon as possible. A good deal of the sickness among horses belonging to members may be attributed to the fact that they have to stand in an open shed for several hours, and in all sorts of weather.

Mr. A. BRADDON, a brother of our late District Surgeon, arrived in Selangor on Wednesday last. Mr. Braddon proceeds to Rawang shortly, to take the management of a tin-mine at Sungei Sama belonging to Messrs. A. Bagnall and Company. European mining ventures have not as yet proved successful in Selangor, but we believe that in this case the land has been well proven, careful prospecting having shewn excellent results, and under the system followed with such great success by the Jelebu Mining and Trading Company a good profit should be secured. We wish Messrs. A. Bagnall & Co. every possible luck—good karang and plenty of it.

Those connected with the issue of our first number did their best to make it readable and interesting; even the compositor felt that the occasion called for something more than the ordinary error, so, not being satisfied with knocking 54 feet off the length of the Sultan's Council Chamber by making it 6 feet long instead of 60 (see page 6, line 4), he makes the late Mr. Birch describe, in his Diary, how he "came upon a Kampong running with loud cries"! We hope the compositor will curb his ambition to win fresh laurels in No. 2, and feel that this is something like a blunder and one that he can "lie back on." The solution of the puzzle in the second column of page 10 is obtained by reading line 15 after line 10.

ALAS! that it so soon should be thus: that the chronicling of current events should become a matter of difficulty. The cricket match we referred to in our last issue has yet to be described in our columns: perhaps, in years to come, it will appear under the head of "Retrospective Notes." Who can tell—except the man who promised to write it?

A PITIFUL sight, which makes one think of "Harley's" article, may be seen any evening in High Street, when the poor animals he pleads for are exercised (!) in batches of two or three, after coming from between the shafts. It is then, divested of any trappings, that their gruesome leanness is most apparent, and we have seen, in London, a string of animals on their way to the knacker's-yard who bear the same ratio to them as a City policeman does to a Malay constable.

### SELANGOR SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

At a meeting held in the Selangor Club, on the 26th ultimo, to consider a proposal to form a Scientific Society, Mr. Baxendale, who was voted to the Chair, opened the proceedings by reading the following paper:—

The points to be considered are, first, whether the formation of a society having for its main object the diffusion of knowledge is desirable; and, secondly, of what nature should be its constitution.

On the first point I will speak somewhat fully, but on the second I will not say much, as I wish to see what is the general feeling of those present, and I fear that if I disclosed a cut-and-dried programme many of those present would from feelings prompted by their good nature hesitate about bringing forward their own ideas, which would probably be quite as worthy of consideration as any that I should produce. I will, however, say roughly what was in my mind's eye when I sent out the circulars asking you to come here to-night. We will look at the first point, to commence with, from the lecturer's or reader's point of view, and secondly from the audience's standpoint.

The strange thing about imparting knowledge is that the more you give away, the more you learn.

The more (intellectual) cake you distribute, the larger becomes your cake.

The man who reads a paper and then attends a discussion on it will find that he will learn something useful even if those who take part in the discussion know far less than he does, or even nothing, about the subject.

He will find that some facts which he has taken for granted are not matters of course, and are possibly quite abstruse enough to cause him to refer to his text books and discover the material which was wanting to make his structure complete and impregnable.

Then the fact of being booked to read a paper will lead to industry. Unless I am mistaken, there are but few who have kept their facts and figures sufficiently at their fingers' ends to be able to speak on any subject without coaching up again the forgotten details.

These details once again polished up will be, metaphorically speaking, electro-plated, as I believe that those facts which we state when reading a paper, and afterwards uphold

in discussion, will resist the influence of the climate, which works as much havoc with our mental faculties, as it does with those of our worldly possessions which are liable to oxidation. It is to be hoped, also, that desirable rivalry will arise which will probably find its vent in industry.

Now, I will look at the question from the other (viz., the listener's) point of view.

We shall each increase our knowledge of one another's sciences. I hope to learn something of chemistry and civil and mechanical engineering, and am willing in return to help anyone as far as it lies in my power towards obtaining a knowledge of electricity.

Now, too, it is daily becoming more, and more necessary for everyone who wishes to keep abreast of the times to know not only his especial subject, but also more than a little about other subjects, which until lately would never have been called allied sciences.

O. W. Holmes is supposed to have said, but did not say, that a man should try to learn everything about something and something about everything. This was supposed to have been said in reference to literature. It applies as well or better to science. Civil engineers have always been expected to possess a fair knowledge of mechanical engineering and surveying. To this is being added by a large number of engineers a knowledge of electricity and hydraulics, and the day is probably close at hand when a civil engineer who cannot use a galvanometer will be as difficult to find as one who cannot use a theodolite.

A smattering of chemistry has always been considered an indispensable part of the intellectual equipment of electricians, but since the introduction of electrolysis, electricians are daily given problems to solve (connected with chemistry) which cannot be solved by the leading chemists of the day.

Hydraulics, acoustics and optics have all to be studied and grasped by the latter-day electricians, if they ever wish to make their mark.

Studying electricity fills up a large portion of the leisure time of intelligent mechanical engineers.

Look at the effect of combining the sciences of astronomy and geology in solving the history of the world. Had either one science been called on to give us the history alone, how very different it would have been to what it is, now that the results of each

science have been checked and conciliated with the other.

A small knowledge of a certain subject which *per se* would be useless, might when combined with a large knowledge of some other science be of most important service.

Now, above all times, it is desirable to be acquainted with what is going on in the different branches of science. Discoveries which would have been epoch-making some time ago, are made almost every month now-a-days. We seem also to be on the eve of making extraordinary discoveries.

The following is an extract from Mr. Nikola Tesla's wonderful paper read before the R. S. and Inst. of E.E. last April:—

"Ere many generations pass, our machinery will be driven by a power obtainable at any point of the universe. This idea is not novel, men have been led to it long ago by instinct or reason. It has been expressed in many ways and in many places, in the history of old and new. We find it in the delightful myth of Antæus, who derives power from the earth, we find it among the subtle speculations of your splendid mathematicians, and in many hints and statements of thinkers of the present time. Throughout space there is energy. Is this energy static or kinetic? If static, our hopes are in vain; if kinetic—and this we know it is, for certain—then it is a mere question of time when men will succeed in attaching their machinery to the very wheelwork of nature."

Mr. Tesla is not the first who has said this. It has been said before in different words by some of the greatest scientists of the present day.

Professor Crookes and Mr. Tesla have gone very near shewing what is the nature of the medium which is generally called ether, and if these experiments continue to be attended with the extraordinary success that has attended them hitherto, there is no doubt that we shall soon be using this vast supply of power with which nature has provided us.

Now, as regards the constitution of the society, the *raison d'être* of which I have referred to as being the diffusion of knowledge, I need hardly say that I am much opposed to its becoming a debating society.

From an ordinary debate one is as little likely to learn anything worth knowing as one is able to learn from reading the leading articles of a low-class newspaper. The subject generally dealt with is politics, from which the factors of political economy and constitutional history are carefully eliminated. No one

wishes to learn my views on politics, nor would they benefit anyone who heard them; whereas there are, I understand, a certain number of people in this room who would like to hear my views on several scientific subjects, and I might be able to tell them something worth knowing, of which they are at present ignorant.

Personally, I do not attach the slightest importance to the political views of any person in Malaya (I am speaking of home politics), but there are many people, even in this room, to whom I should listen with pleasure if they would read papers on the subjects which they have been studying for years and on which they are competent to speak with some authority.

I would put forth the following as suggestions, any or all of which I am perfectly ready to abandon:—

That the society be called the Selangor Scientific and Literary Society;

That there should be a President, two Vice-Presidents, and three other committee men, whose chief duties will be that of an election committee. It is, I consider, of the utmost importance that none of our members should look on the meetings as a good opportunity for enjoying a laugh at the expense of the author of a paper. Their sport would be the society's death. The committee will have to see that only those who can be trusted to be serious whenever they attend a meeting should be asked to become members;

That anyone promising to read a paper and then failing to do so should be heavily fined. Two postponements of, say, a month each, might be allowed;

That all papers should be given to the committee after they have been read and should be lent for 24 hours to anyone wishing to see them, and that a fortnight or so after a paper has been read a meeting should if possible be held at which the paper should be discussed;

That there should be no fixed intervals between scientific meetings;

That every two months or so a meeting should be held at which papers on literary subjects should be read;

That discussions on literary papers should take place on the evening on which the papers are read unless specially arranged to the contrary; and

That ladies and non-members should be invited to attend and take part in literary meetings.

## A MALAY WEDDING.

The following account of the ceremonies connected with the marriage of Siti Meriam, a daughter of the Orang Kaya Badu,\* of Selangor, to Wan Mahamed Esa, a son of Datoh Mentri † Ibrahim of Perak, has been furnished by a Malay contributor, Haji Karrim, and in translating it into English an endeavour has been made to follow, as far as possible, the style of the native writer.

On Monday, the 1st of August, the house was prepared and the hangings and curtains put up, and on that evening the ceremony of dyeing the fingers of the bridegroom with henna was performed for the first time. Then there were readings from the Koran, with much beating of drums and kettle-drums and Malay dances, and when this had gone on for some time supper was served to all the men present in the "balei," or separate hall, and to the women in the house adjoining. Supper over, readings from the Koran and beating of drums were continued till daylight.

On Tuesday evening the dyeing of the fingers of the bridegroom was performed for the second time, as on the preceding evening.

The third occasion of dyeing the fingers of the bridegroom took place on Wednesday evening, but with much more ceremony than previously. The bridegroom, after being dressed in silks and cloth of gold, was paraded in an open carriage. On each side of him was seated a groomsmen shading him with a fan, and behind, holding an umbrella over him, was another. And thus—with many followers beating drums and singing and with the Royal sreh-box, on which are seated the dragons known as "naga pura" and "naga taru," and with two Royal spears carried before him and two behind—the bridegroom was taken through the streets in procession. On arriving at the bride's house he was received with showers of rosewater and then conveyed by the elders to the raised dais on which the bride and bridegroom awaited their friends.

The bridegroom being seated, fourteen of the elders came forward and dyed his fingers with henna, and afterwards others, who were

clever at this, followed their example. While this was going on there was much beating of gongs and drums, and then the same process of dyeing was repeated on the bride by women. Next the Imam came, and, after stating that the dowry was \$100 cash, heard Wan Mahamed Esa publicly receive Siti Meriam as his wife, whereupon the Bilal read a prayer and afterwards pronounced a blessing.

Supper was then served to all the guests present as before, the men having their meal in the "balei" and the women in the house adjoining, and singing and dancing was kept up until daylight.

On Thursday afternoon the bride, dressed in her best, with her father and relations, received the Resident, who was accompanied by Mrs. Birch, the Senior District Officer and Mrs. Turney, Captain and Mrs. Syers, Mr. Edwards and many other ladies and gentlemen. Cakes and preserves were served, of which the ladies and gentlemen present partook. Then the bridegroom arrived, seated in an open carriage with a groomsmen on each side of him, while one, carrying the Royal silk umbrella, kindly lent by H.H. the Sultan, went before him.

The procession was headed by one of the Royal spears, and two more were carried before the bridegroom and two behind him, and so, accompanied by the Selangor Band, kindly lent by the Resident, and by a crowd of people singing and beating gongs and drums, he was conveyed to the bride's house. His arrival was greeted with showers of rice, and he was seated, together with the bride, on the dais, where they, with the assistance of Mr. and Mrs. Birch, helped each other to partake of yellow rice.

So the marriage was completed satisfactorily, and then, as it was evening, the Resident and Mrs. Birch and the other ladies and gentlemen present returned to Kuala Lumpur; the people who remained amusing themselves with dagger dances (*main dabus*).

On Friday evening the bride and bridegroom left for Jugra in the *Esmeralda*, which had been lent by the Resident, to pay their respects to H.H. the Sultan, returning to Klang on Saturday.

On the same afternoon the ceremony of the bath was performed, to the great satisfaction of everyone present, and was kept up till six o'clock, by which time everyone was wet through.

This was the last ceremony in connection with the marriage, and then everyone wished the bride and bridegroom much happiness.

\* The descendant of one of the four great Chiefs (Orang Besar Ampat) of Selangor.

† Ex-Prime Minister of Perak.

## RETROSPECTIVE NOTES.

## A GLANCE AT SELANGOR IN '74.

(Continued.)

April 2.—On both sides of the river all the way up is a very fine padi-cultivable country. There are not any villages worth speaking of on the banks, but at Damansara, 20 miles up the river on the right bank, is a settlement of police, with a strong stockade in a very strong position. Here the road runs off to the tin-mines, taking a northerly direction. There is plenty of laterite, and, from all I learn, the road could be made at a comparatively small expense—say, at from \$300 to \$400 a mile. We were steaming very well, but it took us three hours to get up. In the evening, Tunku Dia-ud-din, Mr. Davidson, with Captain Powlett and all the officers of the *Avon*, dined with me.

April 3.—Early in the morning it rained a good deal, but as it cleared up I went ashore. From the Fort, or rather from the ramparts around, a very fine view can be obtained of the town as it has grown up under the Tunku's rule. A large tiled house serves as Police Office and Custom House, where the tin is landed, weighed and branded. The river runs to the left, and one can look down a long line of street which is an ordinary native bazaar, Chinese and Indian.

We tried to induce the Tunku's lady to be photographed, but she alleged illness and would not come, though she sent a funny old woman, her duenna, to have her picture taken.

We sent for the head Chinaman as I wanted to have some conversation about the mines, and he brought with him a lot of his fighting men. The interpreter, Loi Fat, whom Pickering\* recommended, is far too evangelical and too good for me. I am sure that I shall leave this fellow behind me somewhere, for I can never stand so unctuous a Christian for a whole month. The Captain China tells me there are about 5,000 men at the mines at Kuala Lumpur, but very little tin has been coming in lately, and the reason seems to be the exorbitant rate of boat-hire, the boatmen now often demanding \$35 or \$40 a coyan to go to Kuala Lumpur from Klang. Mr. Davidson has, I think, surmounted this difficulty, and has fixed the rate of \$20 a coyan. But even at this rate the price is simply absurd, and it would pay to make the road at once to put your own carts and bullocks on it, and to get one of Rennie's famine steamers, which will carry 21 tons and her coal or wood

\* W. A. Pickering, C.M.G., Protector of Chinese, S.S., retired.

at a draught of 2ft. 9in. The charge at present is about \$9 a ton, and this charge would give the steamer each trip about \$100, as the road carriage portion, even by boats before the road is made, would not be above half. The question is a very serious one for the tin-miners. I fancy that at present they want also a little capital, and surely they might easily raise a loan with a lien on their tin, and the guarantee of the Selangor Government that a certain charge will be collected in repayment of the loan on all tin coming down.

I think one of Rennie's famine steamers at once on Klang River simply essential.

The Tunku is hard up for money. I reminded him of his promises to the Sultan, and told him he must accompany me and take some money to Langat. He at last managed to scrape together \$500, and promised to bring it to Langat with him tomorrow; to which place as well as to Selangor\* I have offered him and Mr. Davidson a passage. At noon to-day we landed properly, and paid an official visit to the Tunku. The secretariat was composed of intelligent and smart young fellows.

In the evening Captain Powlett, Lieutenant Sullivan, Welner and I dined with the Tunku, and met Davidson, and a very good dinner he gave us.

April 4.—We left very early in the morning, and had a tedious passage up to Langat as we hit the tides off badly; the water was very low, and we had constantly to wait, and to be on the look out the whole way as to piloting the *Avon*. We got to Langat in the afternoon and sent ashore, but found the Sultan was away. Raja Kahar came off at once, and said Musah was praying and Yakub was sick. Kahar remained a long time. I desired him to send and tell the Sultan I had arrived, and would wait for his return, which I trusted he would hasten. I also expressed a wish to see Musah on board, and told Kahar to tell Yakub he must come. In the evening Musah came off with his children. He remained a long time, and was very friendly with the Tunku. Kahar promised to accompany us in the morning up the Langat River, whither I purpose going as far as I can get the launch.

April 5.—We left the ships at 5.50 A.M., and passed several very nice kampongs on each side of the river, which is wide and deep and the water quite fresh. In an hour we reached the house of Datoh Aru, but did not stop. A little further than this the river has a curious fork, and forms a large island in the stream. We landed above this, at a

\* Kuala Selangor.

village called Kampong-Datoh Ali, and looked about us. The fruit-trees were fine and the houses very fair. The people, at present, were all away at the padi fields harvesting.

They tell us that there are some tin-mines a good three days' pull above where we now anchored, at 10.35 A.M., but they are worked entirely by Malays.

The current here was very rapid, being over  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles; the water pretty clear, and the forest fine on each bank. Like Klang River, the ground on both sides is admirably adapted for padi, sugar-cane and maize.

After breakfast we returned, and found the Sultan had just arrived. I forwarded the presents the Governor had sent for him, and at an appointed hour landed to pay him a visit with Captain Powlett. He seemed very glad to see me, and came out to meet us both outside the palace and close to the landing-place, which was at the houses down the Jugra River. He shook hands in a friendly way with the Tunku and Davidson, and the former handed over the bag of \$500, which was removed inside. At the same time, the Tunku did not seem at home, though we tried to make him so as far as we could. The old gentleman was in great glee at the good crop of padi, which seems to have put everyone here in extra good spirits. What we saw was remarkably fine, for I counted on one stalk 420 grains.

I questioned him as to how all was going on since the piracy on the Jugra River. He did not like it, but said all was now perfectly quiet.

I asked for Yakub, and the Sultan sent for him. An answer soon came back that he could not come as he had a sore leg. The Sultan again desired his attendance, and again came an excuse. The Sultan then peremptorily ordered him to be brought, and carried if no other conveyance was at hand. He soon came, looking very frightened and hobbling with a stick; but after a time, and being seated, he recovered his composure.

Several of the Chinese came to Loi Fat and told him that five or six Chinese were prisoners here, having been taken during the late disturbances, and changed from one master to another several times since. I desired him to tell them that, if they came forward and asked me, I would do my best to get them away, and give them a passage to wherever they wanted to go. Accordingly five presented themselves and asked me to take them away. I told them I would do so if they came down to the boats that afternoon.

Shortly after, one of Raja Yakub's followers came forward, during the Sultan's absence

from where we were sitting down, and said that a Chinese who owed Raja Yakub \$13 had run away, and gone on board the *Pluto*. I asked Yakub his account of it. He told me that this man had come there as a refugee, had got into debt, and had endeavoured to escape. To do so he had taken a boat with him, which boat had been lost, and the man swam to a fishing-stake, whence he was rescued. Yakub claimed \$13, the value of the boat, or the Chinaman's services till it was paid.

I shortly referred Yakub to the Sultan if he had any complaint to make about people having taken refuge in the *Pluto*, and on the Sultan returning I referred the matter to him. He told me I might take all the people there if I liked. On Yakub remonstrating, he said, "Oh, this is only the work of these boys; tut, tut." I therefore heard no more of any complaints. The old gentleman now got very fidgetty, and soon took off his coat. After an absence of half an hour he returned, heated and out of breath, having been assisting in catching a good-sized he-goat, of which he begged our acceptance. We were saluted, as on landing, at our departure, and we returned to the ships at about 5 P.M.

April 6.—We left early in the morning, the *Avon* taking our place as nurse to the *Mata-Mata*. When we got to the Straits of Klang we separated; I proceeded in the *Pluto* to the North Sands to give the light-house people water, while the *Avon* worked her way alongshore to Selangor.

I fell in at the North Sands with H.M.S. *Charybdis*, and sent letters by her to Singapore. In the afternoon we steamed across towards Selangor, and anchored off the bar. We fired several rockets and burnt blue-lights, but no signs of the *Avon*.

April 7.—At daylight we discovered the *Avon* off Bukit Jeram working northward, and weighed anchor when she got near, as the tide was favourable. We piloted her over the bar, and let her drop her anchor just where the *Rinaldo* was when she came in and attacked the Forts here—or, rather, when she returned the Forts' attack and demolished them.

I find Davidson an excellent companion, and with a vast fund of information on most native subjects, but especially regarding Selangor.

They had too high a royalty on tin here, but it is now fixed properly at one tenth. Boat-hire for tin from Kuala Lumpur to Klang is \$1 a bhara, or three pikuls. This also shews that the steamer suggested by me before on the Klang River, an Indian famine steam launch by Rennie, would pay well.

Captain Powlett joined me as soon as we anchored, and we went ashore. On the left bank under the Fort, some new bazaars are springing up, and there are a few on the low shore opposite. We were greeted by anything but a pleasant sight on landing. Some very troublesome freebooters, under a chief called Sultan Benkulen, have been at last killed by the Pahang people, and their heads are here lying on the jetty.

The Fort is prettily situated, and one can see how strong a position it was, if it had been properly held when its then holders attacked the *Rinaldo*. The lower Fort was firing on the *Rinaldo* at the same time. We noticed some fine old trees, still shewing signs of the havoc played by the heavy shells from our guns.

We got away about 10 A.M., and steamed up the river as far as I previously went in the *Teazer* and *Pluto*, and with the *Teazer's* boats, but along a very different scene. As we left, the tide was strong against us, and our progress was not rapid. On the last occasion all the coconut plantations, which exist on both sides along this river so luxuriantly, teemed with life; and though the people seemed rather frightened and occasionally fled, there were plenty of them. Now, not a soul was to be seen. The houses had fallen, or are fast tumbling down, and the coconut and fruit trees are covered with dense tangled creepers: even the padi fields now are overgrown. Few people who have not seen it can form any idea of the results in such a tropical climate as this of a few months' neglect.

It appears that when Mashur came down here and took possession, these people were all made to fight by him, and when he was driven out they were afraid to remain lest the Tunku's people should consider them enemies, and all bodily took their departure. Where they are now is matter of conjecture. Some few are known to be in Bernam, others have gone to Sungei Ujong, and a few to Malacca.

It would be an excellent plan to import some families here now and settle them in all these fine villages, which otherwise must go to ruin. I should be inclined to publish a notice everywhere that all persons who have ever owned land or gardens on this river shall be reinstated in them and treated properly if they return within six months; but that if they remain longer their claims will not be entertained should other persons have been put into possession.

After 2½ hours' steaming we at last see signs of smoke and pass a couple of houses inhabited. We now begin to get into the

region of sandy runs in the river, first one on the left bank, and then the next on the right.

It took us 3½ hours to reach the point which we reached with the *Teazer's* boats in 1871, where the river forks round an island and makes two channels—of which, however, only one is navigable for even a small boat. The river now varies, the turns are very sharp, and each of them has a projecting sand bank. The current here is very strong, and against us. Again the river becomes broader and deeper, and has little or no sand banks or reaches. We stopped at 2.40 P.M., as we could not get water enough for the launch. The current was then 460 feet a minute, or over five miles an hour.

We landed at an open place and found very high grass, with abundant tracks of "sladang," a sort of bison, as far as I can understand from the tracks and from the native description of the beast.

At 3.15 we retraced our steps, or rather headed the boat about and steamed down with the current. About 3.45 we got ashore, and just as we were getting clear saw what we all thought a sloth or bear in a tree. We fired away and believed it wounded, but it did not come down; and, when knocked to pieces, turned out to be a hornets' nest.

We reached the ship at dusk.

April 8.—We landed early in the morning, and Captain Powlett and I walked up to the Fort, and had a good view of the country around. We then got under way and anchored off the Bernam River, about 1 P.M., about 6½ miles from the shore.

We entered the river in the launch, towing the *Avon's* galley and cutter. The average depth going in over the bar between the fishing-stakes was 12 feet. The first houses we saw took us two hours to reach after entering the river, where we picked up a fisherman, and took him with us as a pilot. The river was very broad and a good depth. Tide was with us, and the houses on both banks became now pretty frequent and continuous.

At 5.50 P.M. we reached Bernam. The best houses and plantations seem to be on the right, or Perak bank.

Rajas Maharis, Indut and Eddin at once came off to us, and we landed and met Raja Hitam. The house was very nicely arranged, though he did not expect us. Very few Chinese, but still a few traders. Hitam tells us that his own house is on the left bank, but he prefers living on the right. He says all the people, even on the right bank, are not Perak but Selangor people, but find it the richer side. Judging by the trees the soil must be very

fine. Hitam seemed very pleased to see Tunku Dia-ud-din and Mr. Davidson. He complains very bitterly of Syed Mashur and his people, who are habitually annoying him and bringing trouble into Bernam. It is asserted that he is now collecting men at Kinta, where Raja Ismail is with the regalia; but this must be received *cum grano*.

I had some conversation with Hitam about the boundary. He explained to me that there were some tin-mines at the head of the river at a place called Slim, and that there were constant disputes here as to whether it was Perak or Selangor. He quite admitted that the right bank was Perak and the left bank Selangor, and seemed quite ready to acknowledge the Sultan of Perak as his Suzerain on one side, and the Sultan of Selangor as the *de facto* ruler on the other.

I arranged to take his brother Indun with me to see the Sultan of Perak; and after explaining to him all that had happened at Pulau Pangkor, and that there was now a Police Station there with a European, and warning him at the same time that he must not permit any troublesome characters, such as Mashur, to harbour in Bernam at all, we left at 7.30 P.M. The river here is four fathoms deep and very wide. The tide was then making, and in consequence it was midnight before we reached the ships, but without any *contretemps*.

We here take leave of the Diary, the next entry relating to the Dindings and so on to Perak. Doubtless Mr. Birch foresaw a great future for Selangor, but we think he can scarcely have imagined that the notes he jotted down in Klang would ultimately be printed in that, in those days, almost inaccessible place Kuala Lumpur.

#### AN INTERCEPTED LETTER.

MY DEAR ORTHODOXIA,—I must tell you about a delightful trip we had to Kuala Langat and Sepang the other day. We started, in the Resident's "Special," about 3 P.M. for Klang, where the s.x. *Esmeralda* was waiting for us. We got on board with our "barang barang," and steamed down the river and along the coast, arriving near the mouth of the Jugra River the next morning, in torrents of rain, and with a strong breeze blowing, and a certain amount of sea on. We waited a little for the rain to stop and then got into the *Esmeralda's* boat, as the *Abdul Samad*, which was near at hand waiting to take us up the river, was bobbing about in the liveliest way, making it very awkward for me to get on board. And here comes what might have been a very un-

comfortable adventure. Thinking it would be quicker for the *Abdul Samad* to tow us we fastened ourselves on, and she went ahead; but what with the waves taking the boat's head round, and the *Abdul Samad* giving us a series of tugs in an opposite direction we were as nearly as possible over several times. Very soon, luckily for us, the rope broke, and the Malays took to their oars, and there was a distinct look of relief on all our faces. We were soon over the bar, and in smooth water, when we got on board the *Abdul Samad* and steamed up the river, with its endless mangrove banks, arriving at Sepang two hours later. It is a rising little place, chiefly owing to a certain Chinese Towkay, who has large gambier and pepper plantations there, employing some hundreds of coolies. The town has to be laid out, and roads made, which are sadly wanted. This is to be done on the arrival of the District Officer, who is to be appointed shortly.

The police, a rather sad-looking row of some twenty Malays, were inspected by one of our party; other business was transacted, and we finally finished up by eating pears and a weird sort of plum at the Towkay's house. Then back to the *Abdul Samad*, taking with us a considerable amount of Sepang mud on our boots. Down the river, and back to the *Esmeralda*. By this time the skies were blue, and the sea quite smooth, and we had a delightful two hours to Kuala Langat. The beautiful Jugra Hill is the prominent feature of this part of Selangor; it seems to rise up suddenly from the flat lands along the coast and can be seen for miles. Kuala Langat appears to nestle underneath it. We landed on the little pier, passed the Resident's guard of honour, and mounted the steep ascent to the District Officer's pretty bungalow, whence one has a beautiful view of the winding river; this we admired very much, after having done justice to a most excellent tiffin.

The chief object of our visit to Kuala Langat was an audience which the Resident wished to have with the Sultan. It was arranged for 7 P.M.; accordingly 6.30 found us wending our way along the picturesque road leading to the Istana. It was dark by the time we reached there.

From what I could see, His Highness's palace consists of several attap-roofed bungalows with nothing at all imposing except, perhaps, the gateway, which was built a little while ago, but which the Sultan does not care about, preferring to use a short cut through a hedge to his domain, and the Audience Chamber, a good sized room round which some Malays were nailing up candles, giving a general impression of being rather behind time. In the middle of the room was a large table covered

with a white cloth, and chairs round it, the one at the head being of a superior appearance to the rest with some gilt about it. This is the Sultan's Chair of State.

Round the room were framed photographs of the Queen and various Members of the Royal Family, Sir Andrew Clarke and a few others; also the gold tablet presented by the Emperor of China in recognition of the Sultan's contribution to the Chinese Famine Fund. While we were waiting the Raja Muda (the Sultan's grandson and Heir to the Throne) came in, dressed in European clothes, and took his seat with us at the table. After a few minutes we heard some shuffling outside and two Malay boys with lighted candles appeared walking sideways into the room, and a few paces behind them was His Highness the Sultan of Selangor, dressed in what appeared at first sight to be a very hurried toilet with his jacket flung over his shoulder. He wore a picturesque embroidered turban with a large protuberance in front, which, I was told, none but Royal Malays can wear, and a reddish coloured sarong. He is an old man of over seventy, with keen bright eyes, fine features and dignified manners. After shaking hands with the Resident and all of us—his numerous attendants squatting down behind him, the Sword-bearer being quite close by—the Sultan sat himself down in his chair, and with some difficulty pulled his silk jacket on. I must tell you that his coming in without his jacket was quite right according to Malay etiquette, for it shewed that he was unarmed. His putting it on was a concession to European customs, for as a general rule he goes about Kuala Langat without one. Two large diamonds glittered on the collar, otherwise he wore no jewels. He seemed very interested in all the Resident talked to him about, his chief reply being "Ah, banyak bagus!"

He laughed a good deal, and not always in the right place; for instance, when he heard that the Resident was leaving Selangor at the end of the year he laughed heartily, and then said his heart was very sore to hear it. And when he was told how much the Pahang war was costing this State, he laughed immoderately. Most people think that it is nothing to laugh at!

After saying apologetically he had nothing to offer us, the Sultan gave an order to one of his attendants and presently some coconuts in a brass bowl were brought in: glasses were put on the table and we were each given some of the water to drink. Soon after we got up to go, the Sultan shaking hands again with each of us, and we went out into the moonlit verandah.

From there, turning round to have a last look, I saw the old man sitting quite still in his Chair of State, the diamonds on his jacket sparkling in the dim light of the candles, with all his attendants round him, and I could not help wondering what his thoughts were, whether he was thinking of the days that are no more, when he was an independent ruler of his country with no British Resident to advise or consult with. Someone suggested it was far more probable that he was longing for the first moment that he could get back to his betel nut, and divest himself of the hateful jacket. But somehow I think better of the old man.

The next morning, at the request of the Resident, he sent two of his precious possessions for us to see. One was a gold kris, the sheath beautiful, worked all over with a kind of gold wire, a large ruby in the middle, and the handle of carved ivory. The other was a large belt ornament, also of worked gold, with a large uncut sapphire in the middle. Both were of beautiful workmanship, and must be very valuable. The next day saw us back in Kuala Lumpur.

And now I shall expect you to send me an account of your trip to Kuala Selangor, so don't forget.

Your affectionate Cousin,

LAETITIA.

Kuala Lumpur, 30th August, 1892.

#### MY LETTER BOX.

(See a late number of "Truth.")

The following are replies to enquiries from various investors:—

#### GOVERNMENT, ETC., BONDS.

*Pahang Recruit.*—1. Orang Kaya bonds are likely to prove remunerative. 2 and 3. Hold Pahang internals for an improvement.

*Selangor Menang.*—1. I can give you no information on this feature. 2. Langtrys and Pattis are the best.

#### BANKS, TRUSTS AND FINANCIAL.

*Pater.*—1. I am sorry that you put all my money on deposit with this concern. Had you asked for my advice, as others have, I should not now be a beggar.

*Actor.*—1. I do not approve of the other bank (No. 1.) nor of the concern No. 2, but you must use your wits or those of your stockbroker to get out of them. 2. You will be relieved to find that the second scare was a misapprehension on my part.

*M. D.*—1. If you go speculating in bulls to this reckless extent, and come a cropper, you will have nobody but yourself to blame. 2. I should prefer something big in Borneos.

*Collector.*—1. Perfectly safe. 2. I would lay two ponies to one upon the event.

#### HOME RAILS, ETC.

*Arry.*—1. Wait for the completion of the Klang Docks, Kuala Selangor-super-mare and Bernam Bay Railway. 2. Don't be in too great a hurry about this.

*Suffering Visitor.*—1. Government rolling stock may improve if you sit tight and hold on long enough. 2. They have had excellent dividends all along.

*First Sod.*—1. Certainly hold Rawang deferred. 2. They will be unequal at starting.

#### MINING SHARES.

*Querist.*—You cannot do better than the Klang Gold Mining Company, now speculating for a rise.

*Sakei.*—1. The "True Green" is a good mine. 2. There is a large group of mines of this name, so pray be careful.

#### URSA MINOR.

#### Correspondence.

#### THE KUALA LUMPUR "GRAND."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I am sorry to say that I can fully endorse the statements of "A Suffering Visitor" with reference to the Kuala Lumpur Rest House.

One extremely bad point seems to me that the limited number of bed-rooms generally makes it impossible, whenever there is a gathering of the clans, to get a bed-room to one's-self: a sitting-room is of course not to be thought of, and all privacy is quite out of the question.

It has been suggested as an excellent way of ventilating the grievance that a visiting cricket team should be lodged there for the night: they would certainly notice many little defects to which we have been blind, but they would with equal certainty "raise Cain," and I shudder to think of the consequences.

I believe it is a fact that overtures formerly made to the Government upon the subject of an hotel were rejected owing to some difficulty about site. Is this difficulty still insurmountable? Neither Rome was—nor the Kuala Lumpur "Grand" Hotel will be—built in a day, but surely meanwhile the Rest House might be made tolerable, and the number of our suffering visitors and residents be kept as small as possible.

I am, Sir, yours very truly,

A SUFFERING RESIDENT.

Kuala Lumpur, 1st October, 1892.

#### "DUMB CREATURES WE HAVE CHERISHED HERE BELOW."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—It would not be easy to improve upon the article by "Harley" which appeared in the first number of the Journal: everybody who approaches the subject of cruelty to animals labours more or less under the disadvantage of having to repeat—and while repeating to render interesting—many things which we have all heard before, and I must say that "Harley" seems to have stood the ordeal successfully.

Still there are one or two minor matters—for even an article by "Harley" has its "spots"—which will perhaps bear a little further explanation.

In the first place, somewhat unaccountably, he makes no mention of the maltreatment of other animals besides gharry-ponies, and there is nothing in his article to shew whether the inspection of which he is thinking is or is not to be confined to the regulated inspection of gharries and their ponies by a competent officer appointed for the purpose. In my experience, all classes of "dumb creatures" are equally "cherished" by the native. Bullocks are revoltingly maltreated and sometimes maimed just as much as gharry ponies, and should be equally looked after. They are not so much noticed by the European, because he does not as a rule have to travel behind them, and many of those used up-country he never sees; yet some of the very worst instances of cruelty are those of driving yoke-galled or maimed cattle. What would surprise a visitor, perhaps, is the publicity of it all. A lady assured me the other day that she had seen some Klings attempting to "break" a pony into a cart by harnessing him to a log of wood so heavy that he could scarcely move it, and that in order to make him "go" they had fastened ropes tightly about his fetlocks and "haled" him by these till his legs were badly raw and bleeding. And this was done in broad daylight.

To return to the subject of gharries, will the Police or the Sanitary Board kindly inform me as to the present practice in the filling up of licences? They were formerly issued without endorsing the maximum number of passengers to be carried, and as I believe the regulations provide for the punishment of drivers who carry passengers in excess of the number to be endorsed on the licence, it seems a pity that this loophole at least should not be closed to the ingenious cruelty of the native syces.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

QUERIST.

Kuala Lumpur, 26th September, 1892.

SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

Orders for the Month of October, 1892.

FIREMEN ON DUTY.		
Week ending Oct. 2nd...	Fireman Askey, J.	
" " 9th...	" Cowell	
" " 16th...	" Cormac	
" " 23rd...	" Charter	
" Nov. 6th...	" Buchanan	

Firemen are reminded of Regulation 17 as regards their turn of duty for the week, which will be enforced after 1st September, 1892.

DRILL.

Wet Drill in full uniform on Wednesday, 26th, and Friday, 28th October, at the Station, at 5.15 A.M. Dry Drill in undress uniform at the same hour on all other Wednesdays and Fridays in the month.

MEETING.

The Committee of Management meet in the Secretary's Office, the Selangor Club, at 6 P.M. on Tuesday, 18th October, 1892. The Members are the Officers and Firemen Lott, Buchanan and Cormac.

RESIGNATION.

The resignation of Mr. H. Hüttenbach, Lieutenant, A Company, owing to the pressure of his other engagements, has been accepted.

APPOINTMENTS.

Fireman H. E. Disbrowe has been appointed Lieutenant, A Company, vice Mr. Hüttenbach resigned. Fireman Cormac (No. 8) to be No. 3, Steam Fire Engine. Fireman Lott (No. 7) to be No. 8, No. 2 Reel. Fireman Maartensz (No. 9) to be No. 7, No. 1 Reel.

N.B.—Gentlemen wishing to join the Brigade should communicate with the Hon. Secretary.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

(Anglican.)

Chaplain, The Rev. Frank W. Haines, B.A.

Daily—Matins ... 7.45 A.M.

Holydays—Matins ... 7.45 A.M.

Evensong and Sermon ... 5.— P.M.

Sundays—

Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion ... 8.— A.M.

Sunday School ... 9.15 A.M.

Mission Service for English-speaking Chinese in Chinese School ... 9.15 A.M.

Evensong and Sermon ... 5.— P.M.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.

HOLY MASS:—

Sundays ... 8.— A.M.

(Sermons in English and in Chinese)

Week Days ... 6.30 A.M.

When there is a Feast ... 7.— A.M.

Every day "Instructions" for the converts at the Mission House.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published Fortnightly.

Annual Subscription ... \$ 5.00

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quarter column and under—

First insertion ... \$ 1.00

Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.25

Over a quarter and under half a column—

First insertion ... \$ 1.50

Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.50

Over half a column and up to a whole column—

First insertion ... \$ 2.50

Subsequent insertion, each ... 1.00

Double the above rates across the page.

Special Terms for Twelve Months.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh ...	14	Cart Road
Cheras ...	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang ...	15	Do. P. S.
Reko ...	18½	Bridge-path, P. S.
Semenyih ...	21½	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang ...	28	Bridge-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungai Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang ...	6	Cart Road
Batu Village ...	4½	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves ...	8	Do.
Rawang ...	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah ...	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam ...	29½	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu ...	38½	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua ...	48	Bridge-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang ...	66	Do.
Raub do. ...	74½	Do.
Kalumpang ...	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam ...	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours ... \$2.00  
 Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile 0.15  
 Beyond Town Limits, per mile 0.20  
 For every hour's detention ... 0.10  
 For every day of detention (24 hours) ... 1.50  
 When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service.

	WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.	
		1.	2.
DOWN.			
Kuala Lumpur ... Dep.	A. M. 7.00	P. M. 3.00	12 NOON
Petaling ...	7.17	3.17	12.20 P.M.
Batu Tiga ...	7.45	3.45	12.50 "
Klang ... Arr.	8.15	4.15	1.30 "
UP.			
Klang ... Dep.	9.00	5.00	4.00 "
Batu Tiga ...	9.35	5.35	4.35 "
Petaling ...	10.00	6.00	5.00 "
Kuala Lumpur ... Arr.	10.15	6.15	5.15 "

The up Sunday train does not leave Klang until after the arrival there of the s.s. Sappho. On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

[The following Fares and Rates are drawn up to apply also to the Extension, which will shortly be open to traffic.]

Passenger Fares.

Dis- tance.	STATIONS.	1st Single.			2nd Single.			3rd Single.			1st Return.			2nd Return.			3rd Return.			
		\$	¢	¢	\$	¢	¢	\$	¢	¢	\$	¢	¢	\$	¢	¢	\$	¢	¢	
Mls. 9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.08	0.45	18	1.02	0.98	0.37													
17	Do. Petaling	1.28	0.85	34	1.92	1.38	0.51													
22	Do. K. Lumpur	1.05	1.10	44	2.48	1.66	0.66													
29	Do. Kepong	2.18	1.45	58	3.27	2.18	0.87													
37	Do. Klang	2.78	1.85	74	4.17	2.78	1.11													
42	Do. Rawang	3.15	2.10	84	4.73	3.15	1.29													
47	Do. Serendah	3.58	2.35	94	5.30	3.58	1.41													
53	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.98	0.65	20	1.47	0.98	0.59													
5	Do. Petaling	0.38	0.25	10	0.57	0.38	0.15													
7	Do. Kepong	0.53	0.35	14	0.80	0.53	0.21													
15	Do. Klang	1.13	0.75	30	1.70	1.13	0.45													
20	Do. Rawang	1.50	1.00	40	2.25	1.50	0.60													
25	Do. Serendah	1.88	1.25	50	2.82	1.88	0.75													

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cwt in weight, 15 cents.  
 Over 5 cwt but not over 10 cwt, 20 cents.  
 Over 10 cwt, 20 cents, for the first 10 cwt and 1 cent for every two cwt in excess thereof.  
 Passengers' Excess Luggage, 1 cent per catty.  
 Dogs, 20 cents each.  
 Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
 Jimrickshas, \$1 each.  
 Horses and Ponies, including syce with each animal, 12½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
 Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
 Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods: Per Pikul.			2nd Class Goods: Per Pikul.			3rd Class Goods: Per Pikul.			Mineral Class, 50 pikuls lots or over, per pikul.		
		¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	¢	
Miles. 9	Klang and Batu Tiga	24	19	14									
17	Do. Petaling	38	30	21									
22	Do. K. Lumpur	48	37	26									
29	Do. Kepong	62	43	33									
37	Do. Klang	78	60	41									
42	Do. Rawang	88	67	46									
47	Do. Serendah	98	75	51									
53	K. L'pr. & Batu Tiga	30	24	17									
5	Do. Petaling	24	19	14									
7	Do. Kepong	24	19	14									
15	Do. Klang	34	27	19									
20	Do. Rawang	44	34	24									
25	Do. Serendah	54	42	30									

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.										
		Cement (Baptists) (Returns)	Matches	Opium.	Poultry.	Specie (Silver)	Specie (Copper)	Specie (Tin).	Cement (Returns)	Matches	Opium.	Poultry.
Mls. 9	Klang and Batu Tiga	12	12	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
17	Do. Petaling	17	17	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34	11	11	11	11
22	Do. K. Lumpur	21	21	0.55	1.20	0.72	1.74	0.55	15	15	15	15
29	Do. Kepong	25	25	0.70	1.54	0.92	2.24	0.70	18	18	18	18
37	Do. Klang	35	35	0.91	2.02	1.20	2.94	0.91	23	23	23	23
42	Do. Rawang	38	38	1.15	2.57	1.52	3.74	1.15	25	25	25	25
47	Do. Serendah	40	40	1.30	2.91	1.72	4.24	1.30	31	31	31	31
53	K. L'pr. & Batu Tiga	14	14	0.43	0.93	0.56	1.34	0.43	13	13	13	13
5	Do. Petaling	12	12	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34	11	11	11	11
7	Do. Kepong	12	12	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34	11	11	11	11
15	Do. Klang	16	16	0.49	1.07	0.64	1.54	0.49	14	14	14	14
20	Do. Rawang	19	19	0.61	1.31	0.84	2.04	0.61	17	17	17	17
25	Do. Serendah	23	23	0.70	1.53	1.04	2.54	0.70	20	20	20	20

The above rates include loading into, and unloading from, the railway wagons.

Bullocks or Asses 7½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$2.50.

Carriages 12½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Carts 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Horses and Ponies, including Syce with each animal, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Calves, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 50 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1st CLASS GOODS.—Arrack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc., in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Kerosine Oil, Manchester Goods and all goods of similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2nd CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Ice, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3rd CLASS GOODS.—Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Charcoal, Fish (fresh, dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Rice, Salt Provisions (wet), and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Turf, Common Bricks, Stones, (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Sand, Cinders, Clay, Coke, Ashes, Gravel, Lime, Firewood, Jungle Posts, Planks, Beams and unwrought timber generally.

RATES between intermediate Stations and for Machinery, Timber and other bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application being made to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD," FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Oct. 17. ...	Oct. 21	Oct. 10 ...	Oct. 13
" 31 ...	Nov. 4	" 24 ...	Oct. 27
Nov. 14 ...	" 18	Nov. 7 ...	Nov. 10
" 28 ...	Dec. 2	" 21 ...	" 24
Dec. 12 ...	" 16	Dec. 5 ...	Dec. 8
" 26 ...	" 30	" 19 ...	" 22

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.



STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Penang and Klang.
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Sri Hong Ann	108	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Boon San II.	41		
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Hong Ann *
Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst* and Billiton
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Penang, every week.

Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Gympie
Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia and Gympie

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Kuala Selangor, every week.

Sunday	1 P.M.	s.s. Sri Hong Ann
Wednesday	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

\* Calls at Port Dickson.

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps.—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Week days—11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	... \$1.39	New Zealand	... \$1.94
Burmah	... 0.79	North Africa	... 1.54
Ceylon	... 1.59	(Egypt except'd)	... 1.54
Egypt	... 1.59	Pahang *	... 0.04
Europe	... 1.54	Penang *	... 0.04
and Turkey	... 1.54	Perak *	... 0.02
(excepted)	... 0.74	Queensland	... 1.64
India	... 1.04	Singapore	... 0.19
Hongkong	... 2.19	South Australia	... 1.09
Japan	... 0.49	Sumatra	... 0.69
Java	... 0.02	Sungei Ujong *	... 0.04
Jebebu *	... 0.02	Tasmania	... 1.29
Malacca *	... 0.04	Victoria	... 1.14
New South Wales	... 1.14	West Australia	... 1.14
New York	... 1.84	Zanzibar	... 2.59

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

Porterage Charges:

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	Semenyih	\$ 0.50
Do.	Cheras	" 0.35
Do.	Beranang	" 1.00
Kuala Lumpur	Pudoh	" 0.15
Do.	Batu	" 0.35
Do.	Batu Caves	" 0.50
Do.	Hawthornden	" 0.40
Raub	Tras	" 0.75

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 3.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

Notes and News.

THE rumour of a terrible disaster has reached us from Singapore. The P. & O. s.s. *Bokhara*, bound from Shanghai to Hongkong, is reported to have been wrecked in the Pescadore Channel, near Formosa, and to have gone down with the loss of all but 20 hands. At the time of going to press, the names of the handful of survivors had not transpired, but the Hongkong cricket team are said to have been on board, and, if rumour should be confirmed, our deepest sympathy is due to those whom we have met in friendly rivalry on the cricket field.

THE second batch of Burmah griffins arrived in Kuala Lumpur by the evening train on the 12th October, and the following morning were measured and drawn for. They are a very fair lot of ponies, but small, with one or two exceptions. A young, dark cream-coloured pony drawn by Mr. W. Dunman was about the best of the bunch, and looks as if he ought to gallop. A larger cob-built pony, drawn by Mr. C. M. Cumming, should be a good useful animal, if not a flyer. The price of the griffins, all things considered, is rather a long one; more especially as they are really a very scratch lot, one or two of them being old ponies that have evidently been used in harness for many years, while others are quite young and comparatively unbroken. One member of the Gymkhana Club, who was looking on at the parade of ponies on the plain, which much resembled a small horse fair, remarked that the introduction of these griffins into Selangor will do much to improve the class of gharry ponies in Kuala Lumpur. This, being rightly considered a low form of sarcasm, passed without comment. All the ponies should be entered for the Griffin Race whenever the next meeting takes place, and are sure to give some fun, both to trainers and spectators.

CONSIDERABLE alterations are being made in connection with the building of the New Railway Station at Kuala Lumpur. The channel of the Klang River is being diverted, and the old bed filled up. When the work is complete, the old terminus will probably be altered by running that end of the line straight up to the goods sheds. The old station will be pulled down, and the road outside widened some fourteen feet by adding to the embankment. This road, beyond all doubt, is dangerously narrow, and it will be a great boon to Kuala Lumpur to possess a reasonably broad thoroughfare at this spot, which is so often thronged with the army of the "great Unwashed." The road between the New Station and Hospital Road has been raised several feet, and this is also a distinct improvement.

THE Tamil element is a not unimportant factor in our population, and it is interesting to note anything which seems to promise an improvement of their condition. Hitherto there has been in force a custom or unwritten law by which the high-class Tamil lost caste on going beyond the seas. Hence the fact that so many high-caste Tamil women in our midst have married husbands of the lowest caste. At length, however, the initiative towards the abolition of this senseless custom has been taken by the northern provinces in a great council of leading Hindus, when it was decided after a prolonged discussion that there was nothing in their sacred books (whether in the "Shastas" or "Vedas") to sanction this "excommunication" of emigrants. There seems every ground for hoping that the more enlightened policy will prevail, and that having been adopted by the Hindus of the north, it will not be rejected by the Tamils of the south: when the reform is once carried, it will be a powerful agent in the amelioration of the condition of many of our coolies.



ELSEWHERE will be found a short article on the Selangor Club; while acknowledging our indebtedness to its contributor, we must draw attention to the omission of mention of what everyone considers the greatest factor in the Club's recent popularity, and consequent prosperity, and that is the indefatigable energy of its Honorary Secretary, Mr. H. Huttenbach. It is not too much to say that it is solely owing to the efforts of this gentleman that the liquidation mentioned in the article has been averted.

A GENERAL MEETING of the Selangor Rifle Association will be held at the Selangor Club, on Friday evening, October 21st, at 6 P.M. New Officers and Committee will be elected and the financial position of the Association considered. The Committee hope that everyone in any way interested in rifle shooting will attend. The Martini-Henry rifles are expected next month; and later on matches with the neighbouring States and other Associations will be arranged. An account of the practises and shooting in the match against British North Borneo will shortly be given.

THE first General (Annual) Meeting of the Selangor Scientific Society is announced for the 1st proximo; to be held at "School Raja" Jalan Raja, at 9 P.M. The business will be (1) to pass the Rules of the Society; (2) to receive names of members; and (3) to transact any other business that may be brought before the meeting.

A LADY correspondent sends us the following:—"On Monday, the 10th October, the Band gave its monthly 'moonlight serenade' at the Selangor Club. Nothing was wanting to make the performance complete but the moon. In the words of the old song, she

Hid her light  
From the heavens that night.

Her absence, however, was in a measure compensated by the light from numerous Chinese lanterns which, after 9 P.M., gave the Club a really charming appearance, some of them encircling the Band-stand, others studding the green, and yet others festooning the verandahs. During the playing of the first piece a slight shower of rain fell, and some fears were expressed for the success of the performance; but the wind rising, the rain fortunately ceased. Assembled in the Club verandahs were a good many members, including about a dozen ladies. In the intervals of the music the company was treated to an excellent display of fireworks; and rockets, catherine

wheels, roman candles, crackers, and coloured lights, combined with the music to render it a most enjoyable evening."

AND a correspondent, of the sterner sex, favours us with a note on the same subject:—"On festive occasions our Celestial friends have to keep their fireworks under proper control. Having in view the value of the force of example, it is difficult to account for the pyrotechnic display at the Selangor Club the other evening—it was not, by the way, the 5th of November. There was an important billiard match in progress at the time, and the coolness of the players under fire was very praiseworthy. Perhaps the fireworks were acting proxy for the moon, which was advertised, but owing probably to some slight indisposition was unable to appear."

THERE is a Chinese Club in Kuala Lumpur, and Khoo Mah Lek is its President. On Saturday, the 15th inst., some athletic sports were held there. The programme comprised sixteen events, which included sprinting and jumping; hurdle, sack and egg-and-spoon-racing; putting the shot, tug-of-war, biscuit-eating, duck catching in the river, etc. We are not in a position yet to keep a staff of young men to turn on as reporters at the shortest notice, so we cannot give our readers an account of the sports. We can, however, quote the last item of the programme, which shews that, though far removed from that "right little, tight little island," loyalty "flourishes" here "like the green bay tree." It wound up thus—

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

Allah tolong Yam-Tuan,  
Panjangan umornya,  
Tolong Yam-Tuan.  
Suroh dia menang,  
Mulia dan senang,  
Prentah dia panjang,  
Tolong Yam-Tuan.

KLANG has been "unusually gay" of late. The Friday before last Penghulu Mohit invited the Government Officers, with Mr. P. Stephenson, and a visitor from Kuala Lumpur (Mr. A. R. Venning), to take part in a house-warming at the "peacock-blue palace" which occupies a conspicuous site at the base of the Government Hill. The building, which is of a superior order, has been designed and executed "regardless of expense," and there is a really fine room on the first floor which serves as a "ball." Penghulu Mohit makes a capital host, and the entertainment went off with nothing worse than rose-water to damp the spirits (and clothes) of the guests.

ON the following day, Mr. George Summers, of Klang; Gaoler, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Miss O'Neill, of Kuala Lumpur. The wedding ceremony, which was according to the Roman Catholic ritual, took place at St. John's, Kuala Lumpur, and the wedding party then proceeded to Klang, where the festivities wound up in the course of the evening with an excellent dinner, provided by the hosts, at the prettily decorated Rest House, and an equally popular dance to the strains of the Band, which had been provided by the consideration of Captain Syers. The Captain-Superintendent and Mrs. Syers, the Government Officers stationed at Klang, and the many friends of the happy couple were present, and one and all spent a very enjoyable evening.

MR. TURNEY mentions the shooting of a 9-foot tiger by the Sergeant at Langat. A Malay had seen the animal on the river-bank some little way up-stream apparently about to cross, and reported it to the Sergeant. The latter, without losing a moment, started in a sampan up-stream with his rifle, and found the tiger still on the spot, intently watching some monkeys in the trees above. The Sergeant was able to come to very close quarters before he fired, and killed the tiger without difficulty.

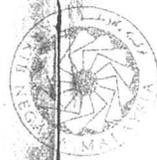
THE Langat Road, which has so long borne a bad name among the coast roads, seems at last to be beginning to dry. It is now possible to walk dryshod over the thirteen or fourteen miles leading to the Bandar. There is still plenty of swamp, but even in the worst spots a narrow foot-path is being gradually solidified, which makes walking an easier and cleaner matter than it has ever been before. There are some bad holes, however, when the first few miles from Klang are passed, which are perhaps intended to serve as a warning that as yet it is safer to walk than to ride.

THE District Officer, Ulu Langat, reports:—"Pengkulu Che Man, who is a Kuala Selangor man, tells me that Sultan Mohamat's place of residence used at one time to be at Telok Piei; and he was told, when a boy, that near the house the Sultan occupied there was a 'tempayan' (or jar) with a large mouth, which was used for ablution previous to certain religious rites. A young arak tree was growing near the 'tempayan,' and finally enclosed it completely. There is nothing at all improbable in the story. I am writing to Mr. Bellamy, as he can find out whether there exists an arak tree near where the Sultan's

house used to be. A section of arak tree with Sultan Mohamat's 'tempayan' in the centre of it would be worth having for the Museum."

THE same Officer says that at 1 A.M. on the 10th Sept., he received a "report from Semenyih that a man was killed on the road close to the town at 9 P.M. I at once left for Semenyih, and visited the place. It was a little beyond the 22nd mile-post. The deceased and his brother left Semenyih at 8.30 P.M. to go to Beranang. The brother states that he was walking in front, and on coming round a corner nearly ran against an elephant, but dodged on one side, and the beast went trumpeting across the road. He then made a circuit through the jungle and got back to Semenyih. It was quite clear that the elephant was as frightened as the men; but deceased, unfortunately, ran the same way as the elephant and got trodden on. Raja Mahmud and the Police went out and found the body just off the road."

THE dusky nursemaid of the East, or of Kuala Lumpur, at any rate, is rather better off than her fairer sister of suburban London when taking her charge out for an airing. (We use the singular advisedly, because in the same way that a syce declines to look after two ponies, so does an ayah declare it impossible to attend to more than one child.) The nursemaid at home, although she may be listening to soft words of love from Policeman X. 91 or Private T. Atkins, has yet to wheel and guide the "pram," that holds the little darling. Things are managed differently here; the ayah is provided with a companion in the shape of a young man, whose duty it is to wheel the carriage. Why this should be, it is hard to say. In the case of a European girl coming out to look after children, one could understand that the climate made it difficult for her to perform the same duties as at home; but this does not stand good in the case of the native of the East. No; we must suppose that the necessity arises for a young man to assist the nurse in taking one little child out for an hour in the evening, in the same way that the cook here finds it necessary to have a young man to carry home the purchases from the market, to light the fire, to prepare the vegetables, to—in fact, to do almost all the work while he smokes—the necessity of doing as little real work as possible. It is the same all round. The house boy would faint if told to wash plates or fetch water, and one gets to feel quite diffident about asking the "tukang kabun" to run with a message. Alas! one sighs for the nursemaid of home, who is



capable of looking after two or three youngsters, and for that much-maligned "general," be her hair never so awry and her face never so blackleady.

An account of the match 58th Regiment v. Selangor is given in this issue, and we have to thank "G. B." for coming to the rescue.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### READ LODGE, No. 2337.

##### ANNUAL INSTALLATION MEETING.

The installation meeting of the above Lodge was held at the Lodge House, Kuala Lumpur, on the 20th instant, and was attended by a large number of members and visitors. After the usual formal business, the financial account of the year was read, and the very satisfactory nature of this statement caused it to be received with much applause from those present.

The Installing Masters were W. Bro. McFarlane, W.M., Royal Prince of Wales' Lodge, Penang, D.G.S.D., etc.; W. Bro. Jennings, P.M., and W. Bro. Watkins, I.P.M., and the installation was conducted in a very impressive manner.

The Master-elect, Bro. J. L. Welch, having been duly installed in the Chair, appointed and invested his officers as follows:—Bro. C. E. F. Sanderson, S.W.; Bro. J. Russell, J.W.; Bro. H. C. Paxon (elected), Treas.; Bro. W. Nicholas, Sec.; Bro. J. Lammers, S.D.; Bro. H. J. Hemmy, J.D.; Bro. D. Prentice (re-appointed), I.G.; and Bro. C. Stewart (re-elected), Tyler.

Before the proceedings closed, W. Bro. Watkins, as I.P.M., in the name of the Lodge and amid general enthusiasm, presented Bro. C. Stewart with a handsome jewel and an apron, as a mark of the universal esteem in which he is held by the members of the Lodge.

After the Lodge had been closed, a banquet was held in the Selangor Club, which, owing to the kindness of Bro. H. Huttenbach, had been very tastefully decorated for the occasion.

When the cloth had been removed, the Worshipful Master proposed "The Queen and the Craft" and the "Most Worshipful Grand Master" in appropriate terms.

The Worshipful Master next proposed "The District Grand Master, E.A.," and expressed the regret felt by the Lodge that circumstances had prevented the R.W.D.G.M. being present. W. Bro. McFarlane responded on behalf of the R.W.D.G.M.

W. Bro. Watkins, I.P.M., then gave "The W.M., Read Lodge, W. Bro. Welch, W.M.," and referred to the zeal and energy shewn by W. Bro. Welch as Senior Warden, which, he said, augured well for the efficient working of the Lodge in the coming year. The toast was drunk with three times three. The W.M., in responding, assured the brethren that no effort on his part should be wanting to promote the welfare of the Lodge.

"The Installing Masters" was proposed by Bro. Sanderson, who expressed the obligation felt by the Lodge for the great kindness of W. Bros. McFarlane and Jennings in coming from such a distance to its assistance, and for the manner in which these brethren, so justly eminent in the Craft, had rendered the most impressive ceremony just witnessed. W. Bro. Jennings in returning thanks for this toast, said that both W. Bro. McFarlane and himself had been agreeably surprised to find the Read Lodge so much more prosperous and efficient than they had anticipated, and mentioned that the number of Sister Lodges represented at the meeting was unique in his experience.

The next toast on the list, "The Immediate Past Master," was given by the Worshipful Master, who, in proposing it, gave an account of the work done during W. Bro. Watkins' year of office, and of the great strides the Lodge had made both in its working and in its finances; and he attributed much of the success of the past year to the deserved popularity of W. Bro. Watkins. The I.P.M. returned his thanks for the manner in which the toast had been drunk, and, while stating his conviction that the terms in which it had been proposed were too flattering, and that the success attributed to him was in a very great measure due to the manner in which he had been supported by his officers, promised the W.M. his earnest co-operation in the ensuing year.

W. Bro. McFarlane proposed "The Past and Present Officers of Read Lodge," which was responded to.

The toast of "The Sister Lodges" was proposed by Bro. H.C. Holmes, and responded to by Bro. A. T. D. Berrington.

"Our Visiting Brethren," coupled with the name of Bro. H. Huttenbach, was next drunk with great cordiality.

"The Tyler's Toast" was given by Bro. C. Stewart, and drank in the usual manner.

Some songs, contributed by several of the brethren, brought to a close one of the most successful gatherings of the Craft in Kuala Lumpur.

#### THE SELANGOR CLUB.

This Club was started in 1884, and of the original members, Messrs. H. F. Bellamy, D. G. Campbell, S. E. Harper, D. G. Gordon, A. C. Norman, S. B. E. Keyne, H. C. Syers, K. Tambusamy Pillai and A. R. Venning are still in the State.

It was started on a very small scale, in a little plank building with atap roof. Very soon it had to be extended and improved; and for this purpose was raised in June, 1885, a loan of \$900 in eighteen shares of \$50 each, of which \$450 were repaid on 1st August, 1886, and the balance after a further period of twelve months.

The following is a list of the past Presidents and Secretaries of the Club:—

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| J. P. Rodger, <i>President</i> .                     |  |
| A. R. Venning, <i>Hon. Secretary</i> , 1884-87.      |  |
| F. A. Swettenham, <i>c.m.g.</i> , <i>President</i> . |  |
| H. F. Bellamy, <i>Hon. Secretary</i> , 1887-88.      |  |
| A. R. Venning, <i>H. S.</i> , Jan.-Aug., 1888.       |  |
| A. W. Harper, <i>Secretary</i> , 1888-1889.          |  |
| W. E. Maxwell, <i>c.m.g.</i> , <i>President</i> .    |  |
| A. W. Harper, <i>Secretary</i> , 1888-1889.          |  |
| W. L. Braddon, <i>Hon. Sec.</i> , May-Nov., '89.     |  |
| G. C. Bellamy, " 1889-90.                            |  |
| C. P. Anchant, <i>Secretary</i> , Aug.-Oct., '90.    |  |
| Count Bernstorff, " 1890-91.                         |  |
| J. P. Rodger, <i>President</i> .                     |  |
| Count Bernstorff, <i>Secretary</i> , 1890-91.        |  |
| S. G. Hart, " 1891-92.                               |  |
| W. E. Maxwell, <i>c.m.g.</i> , } <i>Presidents</i> . |  |
| F. G. Penney, " }                                    |  |
| S. G. Hart, <i>Secretary</i> , 1891-92.              |  |
| E. W. Birch, <i>President</i> .                      |  |
| H. Huttenbach, <i>Honorary Secretary</i> , 1892.     |  |

Under the management of Mr. A. R. Venning the Club flourished and prospered, and the number of members increased month by month, so that a new and larger building very soon became necessary. Accordingly the sum of \$4,000 was raised in June, 1889, as a loan from the members, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, and the Government contributed a further sum of \$3,000.

The plan of the new building was designed by Mr. A. C. Norman.

It was about this time that the committee decided to engage a man who would devote the whole of his time to the interests of the Club, and their choice fell on Count Bernstorff, who was engaged on a salary of \$100 per month.

Count Bernstorff did not fulfil the expectations of the committee, and, notwithstanding the loans of \$4,000 and \$3,000 from Government, the Club was soon again in want of

funds, and a further loan of \$2,000 was raised and fully subscribed to by Messrs. Rodger, Syers and Jackson Millar. Once again, however, the Club fell into financial difficulties, and month by month the liabilities increased. When Count Bernstorff resigned, a deficit of \$1,100, of which no account could be given, was found in his books.

The financial position of the Club, which was next placed under the management of Mr. Hart, had by this time reached a hopeless state, and an appeal had to be made to Government for pecuniary assistance. The Government did not feel justified in supporting the Club in its state of bankruptcy, and suggested liquidation.

The members, however, were of opinion that the difficulties of the Club could be overcome by careful management, and decided to elect a new committee. This was accordingly done, and an immediate improvement took place. In three months the liabilities of the club were reduced by more than a thousand dollars; and there now seems some prospect that a few years of steady management will again see the Club as prosperous as it used to be years ago under the management of Mr. A. R. Venning.

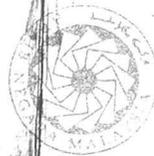
Much of this success is due to Mr. E. W. Birch, who arrived about this time, and has shewn great interest in the Club, playing foot-ball, cricket, tennis, billiards, etc. there, which no other Resident had done since Mr. Swettenham's time. Mr. Rodger also took great interest in the Club, and shewed it by presenting the Club with a tent, which is still in use, and by taking up \$1,000 debenture shares, when the Club was in difficulties—though this had perhaps less effect in increasing the Club's popularity, or even its revenue, than the regular personal attendance of Messrs. Swettenham and Birch.

The Selangor Club now numbers 140 members, and the committee consist of the Resident, the Chief Magistrate, two members nominated by the Government, and five members elected by ballot.

#### \*\*\*\*\*

#### 58TH REGIMENT V. SELANGOR.

This match took place at Kuala Lumpur on the 23rd and 24th ultimo. It was the first of a series of cricket matches to be played during a tour undertaken by the cricket team of the Regiment previous to their return to England. Many of the members of the team are not altogether strangers to Kuala Lumpur, as it will be recollected that an impromptu match was arranged between Selangor and those of the Regiment who visited Kuala Lumpur some two or three years ago, on the auspicious



occasion of the opening of the Ulu Selangor Railway Extension. The match therefore had a twofold interest, as it gave the visitors a better chance of bringing a representative team into the field, and allowed us to bid *Bon voyage* to our friends, with whom we, amongst others in this part of the globe, are loth to part.

The visitors arrived from Singapore by the s.s. *Malacca*, and a special train landed them in Kuala Lumpur about 9 A.M. Play was to have commenced at 11 A.M., but heavy showers fell during the morning and made it impossible to start until after tiffin.

At 2.55 P.M. H. F. Bellamy and C. G. Glassford commenced the innings for Selangor, while Wilkinson bowled the first over from the Bank end for the visitors. His third ball was hit for 2 by Glassford. Bellamy's wickets fell to the first ball sent down by Hall from the Residency end. He was given out l.b.w. by the Umpire, much to the disappointment of the Selangor men. Weinman took his place and things became very lively for some time, until Sergeant Beedon clean bowled Glassford for a well-played 18. The partnership had been a useful one, as these two batsmen had carried the score to 38, making 36 between them previous to their separation. The Acting Resident then went to the wickets. He had, unfortunately, met with a very nasty accident previous to the opening of the game. While having an impromptu practise he was struck on the side of the face by a ball which was "snicked" by one of the batsmen. It was a severe blow, and the applause which followed Birch as he pluckily went to the wickets was well deserved. It was scarcely to be expected that under such circumstances he would play up to his usual form, and he was soon disposed of by Boileau, who caught him off an easy ball by Wilkinson. Christoffelsz took his place but only lived for a few overs, when he was caught and bowled by Wilkinson, after having only added a 3 to the total. Weinman was still batting steadily, and on being joined by Pereira the game again became lively. The latter played more steadily than he generally does and carefully kept his wicket up, thus enabling Weinman who was well set, to run up the score. The partnership was eventually dissolved by the agency of Sergeant Beedon, who sent down a ball one too many for Weinman, and thus disposed of a batsman who was beginning to look really dangerous. Weinman's total of 21 was composed of 2 threes, 5 twos and 5 singles. The total then stood at 54 for five wickets. A panic then appeared to seize the remaining members of the Selangor team, as wicket after wicket fell with scarcely any

runs added to the total. Pereira was thus prevented from scoring as he might have done. After seeing six wickets fall and placing a total of 11 to his own credit he carried out his bat, with the total for the innings standing at 64, the five last wickets having been disposed of for 6 runs. The bowling of the visitors was very creditable. Wilkinson remained at his post throughout the entire innings and took four wickets for 23 runs. Sergeant Beedon's performance was even better, as five wickets fell to his share for a total of 18 runs. He only bowled 10 overs, of which two were "maidens," so that his record is a really good one. Hall was unfortunate and got hit about considerably, so that after his sixth over it was thought advisable to take him off. The fielding was not by any means what it should have been. Had it been up to the standard of the bowling, Selangor's score would have been poor indeed, as several easy catches were missed.

After an interval of some 20 minutes the Regiment sent in Bramwell and Andrews. Dougal commenced bowling for Selangor from the Residency end, and his second ball was hit for 2 by Andrews. Christoffelsz went on at the Bank end and his first over produced 3 singles for the Regiment. Both bowlers then appeared to settle steadily to work and of the next four overs three were "maidens," and though Dougal was hit for 3 by Bramwell in his third over, he retaliated by bowling Andrews with the next ball. One wicket fell for 8. Higginbotham then joined Bramwell, and these two batsmen shewed some really good play. They acted entirely on the defensive, with a view to tiring the bowling. The bowlers, however, were on their mettle and kept pegging away very steadily. Dougal bowled three maiden overs in succession and Christoffelsz two. To create a diversion Birch then replaced Dougal, but neither batsman was to be tempted. Bramwell was specially persistent in the defence of his wicket, and though Higginbotham played more freely than his partner, he contented himself with singles. Such steadiness as was shewn by the batsmen would have played havoc with the bowlers if they had been given more time, and it was fortunate for Selangor that the hour of closing the match for the day was rapidly approaching. Stumps were drawn at 5.45, with these batsmen still at the wickets and the score standing at 35.

Play was resumed on the following morning at 10.50 A.M., on a much-improved wicket. Bramwell and Higginbotham continued their partnership, while the leather was entrusted to Pereira and Christoffelsz. The former had taken the ball from Birch on the previous afternoon, on the completion of the

latter's fifth over. He in his turn was replaced by Dougal, who proved himself worthy of his trust by clean bowling Higginbotham in his second over, amidst the applause of the Selangor men, who welcomed the dissolution of a partnership that had tried their patience to the utmost. Wood then went to the wickets and made things remarkably lively for some time. Bramwell and he carried the score from 37 to 57, when the latter was cleverly caught in the deep field by Bellamy off Christoffelsz, who had been bowling from the Residency end. The next ball from the same bowler disposed of Bramwell, who had played a clever and useful innings. The score now stood at 57 for four wickets, and things began to look bad for Selangor. It is greatly to the credit of the home team that instead of becoming disheartened by what appeared the near approach of defeat, they buckled up to their work with a determination worthy of a crack team. Both bowlers and fielders did their level best and hardly a run was given away, while no chance of taking a wicket was allowed to pass. It was an interesting and exciting time. The batsmen were also on their mettle, and shewed a persistency worthy of Britishers; but eventually the attacking team prevailed and the visitors' wickets fell slowly but surely, while runs came very rarely. The innings finally closed for 61, the last seven wickets only succeeding in putting together 4 runs between them. It was one of the most interesting exhibitions of cricket ever seen in Selangor. Everyone did his very best, but the state of the wicket somewhat favoured the home team. The fielding of Selangor was almost faultless, and the bowling most creditable. Christoffelsz's analysis did him honour. He took five wickets at a cost of 20 runs, and out of 23.3 overs bowled 11 maidens. Dougal bowled steadily, and while his record is not up to his average, he did his team excellent service by breaking up the dangerous combination of Bramwell and Higginbotham. Pereira's returns were very good. He bowled eight overs of which two were maidens, and got three wickets at a cost of 6 runs only.

Selangor then went to the wickets for the second time at 11.55. Glassford batting from the Bank end to the bowling of Wilkinson. The innings, though a very lively one, was rather a "gallery" game than real cricket. The bowling of the visitors was severely dealt with, and runs came rapidly. By tiffin time at 1 P.M., a total of 58 had been compiled at a cost of four wickets. Play was resumed at 2 P.M. and runs came as rapidly as ever, so that in an hour and twenty minutes the innings closed with a satisfactory total of 152. Pereira's

innings of 55 was the principal feature of the game. Although he appeared to have entirely collared the bowling he still played with steadiness. He hit freely at times, and out of his total had only 18 singles. He hit two balls for 4 each, and eight for 3 each, so that he contributed some really showy play. Weinman was again to the fore with 22, which included some big hits. Birch contributed a very plucky 11, while Dougal played a slashing innings for 19, which he compiled with great rapidity. Bellamy certainly shewed the best cricket, and his 13, which included one hit for 4, was the result of a good and useful innings. The fielding of the visitors was again below par, but the bowling was remarkably steady in spite of the way it was served.

After an interval of 20 minutes, the visitors went to the wickets. The task before them was by no means an easy one, but they made a very plucky fight for it. The order of going in was the same as in the first innings, while Dougal and Christoffelsz retained their positions as bowlers. The opening of the innings was remarkable, as Christoffelsz sent down three maidens in succession, while Dougal responded with two of the same sort. His third over created a diversion, as he tempted Bramwell to place an easy catch in the hands of Christoffelsz, who accepted it, and the first wicket fell for only 2 runs. Higginbotham then came in and he and Andrews carried the score to 14, when the latter was caught by Pereira off Christoffelsz. Two wickets for 14. The third wicket fell for 19 and the fourth for 24. Things began to look rather bad for the visitors, but on Wilkinson joining Higginbotham matters improved considerably. The former played a capital game and scored rapidly. Higginbotham also did his share of the work, but his career was cut short by Holmes, who caught him off Birch. These batsmen had put together 30 during their partnership, and it is to their credit that the Regiment was saved a crushing defeat. All the hopes of the visitors were now centred upon Wilkinson, who was playing a capital game. He was, however, badly supported; and though Hall made a stand for a time, the rest of the team collapsed, the three last wickets failing to score. The innings thus closed for 81, leaving Selangor victors by 74. The fielding of the home team was excellent, while the bowling was up to the standard of the first innings, and Holmes is to be complimented on his selection of the team. Dougal redeemed his character by capturing four wickets for 9 runs and bowling seven maidens out of 12 overs. Christoffelsz and Birch each took three wickets, the former at a cost of 26 runs and the latter for 20 runs. The game

closed at 5 P.M. amidst the cheers of the Selangor partisans, who have never yet been treated to such good cricket. Both teams did their utmost to win the match, and it was easy to see that nearly every man who took part in the contest was a cricketer. The weak point of the visitors was their fielding, but it must be recollected that they were playing on a strange ground and were not so much at home as they might have been. That the best team won is not to be denied, but the visitors deserve every credit for the way they played an uphill game.—G. B.

SELANGOR.

1st Innings.

H. F. Bellamy 1 b w Hall	0
C. G. Glassford b Beedon	18
P. Weinman b Beedon	21
E. W. Birch c Boileau b Wilkinson	2
E. Christoffelsz c & b Wilkinson	3
B. J. Pereira (not out)	11
A. B. Lake b Beedon	0
D. J. Highet b Wilkinson	0
L. Dougal b Beedon	1
W. Mitchell c Bramwell b Wilkinson	3
H. C. Holmes c Wood b Beedon	2
Extras	5
Total	64

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	R.	W.	O.	M.
Wilkinson	23	4	17	1
Hall	20	1	6	0
Beedon	18	5	10.2	2

58th REGIMENT.

1st Innings.

G. A. Bramwell c Christoffelsz	16
Pte. Andrews b Dougal	3
C. E. Higginbotham b Dougal	16
Pte. Wood c Bellamy b Christoffelsz	15
Sgt. Beedon c Birch b Pereira	0
Pte. Wilkinson c Lake b Pereira	2
E. O. Smith b Christoffelsz	2
Pte. Hall c Mitchell b Pereira	0
R. F. Boileau b Christoffelsz	0
Pte. Webb (not out)	0
Pte. Blenco b Christoffelsz	0
Extras	7
Total	61

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	R.	W.	O.	M.
Dougal	24	2	12	4
Christoffelsz	20	5	23.4	11
Birch	4	0	5	1
Pereira	6	3	8	2

SELANGOR.

2nd Innings.

H. F. Bellamy b Smith	13
C. G. Glassford b Wilkinson	8
P. Weinman c Woods b Hall	22
E. W. Birch c Andrews b Smith	11
E. Christoffelsz c Webb b Smith	3
B. J. Pereira b Beedon	55
A. B. Lake c Blenco b Wilkinson	5
D. J. Highet c & b Beedon	2
L. Dougal 1 b w Beedon	19
W. Mitchell (not out)	4
H. C. Holmes c Beedon b Smith	0
Extras	10
Total	152

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	R.	W.	O.	M.
Wilkinson	50	2	17	2
Hall	21	1	12	3
Beedon	31	3	15	1
Smith	35	4	16	5
Blenco	5	0	1	0

58th REGIMENT.

2nd Innings.

G. A. Bramwell c Christoffelsz b Dougal	0
Pte. Andrews c Pereira b Christoffelsz	6
C. E. Higginbotham c Holmes b Birch	15
Pte. Wood b Dougal	2
Sgt. Beedon 1 b w Christoffelsz	5
Pte. Wilkinson (not out)	24
E. O. Smith c Dougal b Christoffelsz	5
Pte. Hall b Dougal	10
R. F. Boileau hit wicket b Dougal	0
Pte. Webb c Dougal b Birch	0
Pte. Blenco c Pereira b Birch	0
Extras	14
Total	81

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	R.	W.	O.	M.
Dougal	9	4	12	7
Christoffelsz	30	3	17	5
Birch	20	3	6.3	0
Pereira	8	0	2	1

ABOUT DRINKING WATER.

We know to-day that the most active instrumentality in the propagation of the more serious diseases, such as typhoid fever, cholera, etc., is the usage of waters which have been fouled, and which in time become a culture medium favourable to the development of micro-organisms. In most epidemics observed to-day, it is always in the water that we find the contagious element; and this infectious agent we can cultivate so as to make its presence unmistakable.

So, then, while recognising the fact that we have in contaminated water the most important factor of infection, it behoves us to keep a watchful eye on the water we drink.

When people are not sure of the purity of the water which they drink, they ought to boil it. The cylindrical carbon water-filters, in such common use in the State of Selangor, constitute an immense progress towards the acquisition of water of great purity; but it is not enough simply to have the carbon filter; it must be well made, and free from all cracks and pores; these filters must, moreover, be kept perfectly clean—i.e., exposed to a hot fire every week or two—a precaution rarely observed by persons who possess them, and who, confiding in the assertions of the vendors, believe that it is not necessary to cleanse the filter to have healthful water, which is a mistake. There is a question more grave—Do these filtering carbons which oppose the passage of microbes, offer a sufficient barrier to the poisons secreted by the microbes?

Now boiled water presents none of these evils. Boiling destroys both the microbe and its secretions. It has, however, been asserted that boiled water is indigestible. This objection has really little validity, as it has been proved by experiment that boiling really renders water more digestible by lowering the quantity of the lime salts it contains;

and as for the gases of the water—which render it palatable and sparkling—ebullition, even when prolonged, does not completely expel them, and, moreover, the water very rapidly recovers these from the surrounding air.

The following figures, borrowed from a standard work upon the subject, shew this.

Before the action of heat, 100 cubic centimetres of well water contained 5.4 c.c. of gases, resolvable into—

	c. c.
Carbonic Acid	1.1
Oxygen	1.3
Nitrogen	3.0

After 45 minutes of boiling this water contained still, after cooling, 1.9 c.c. of gases, found to be—

	c. c.
Carbonic Acid	0.3
Oxygen	0.5
Nitrogen	1.1

The same water, after 24 hours of exposure to the air in an open place, had absorbed a new quantity of gases, and contained—

	c. c.
Carbonic Acid	0.3
Oxygen	1.1
Nitrogen	3.5

Now that we know water is, perhaps, the greatest factor in propagating disease, and having so simple and effectual a remedy at our command, we should, without much trouble, by first passing the water that is required for drinking purposes through the filter and then boiling it for 30 minutes, obtain it perfectly safe and absolutely pure.

FROM ORTHODOCIA.

DEAREST LAETITIA,—Many thanks for your charming account of your trip to Kuala Langkat. I am so sorry my answer to it was lost, but I think it might interest you as much to hear how we enjoyed the Perak Races. Fortunately for me, as I am never happy on the sea, we managed to get a boat going direct to Port Weld; so we started on Tuesday evening, 6th of September, a merry party of six, not forgetting the horses. Our pleasure was rather damped on arriving at Klang, to hear our boat was not even in sight. However, after waiting over an hour the welcome whistle was heard, and we managed to get on board before dark. There was a brilliant moon that night and all promised well, although a very limited space and cockroaches rather disturbed our rest. The morning dawned fairly enough, but a slight roll created great havoc among the Boys. Our party greedily looked out for some

means of entertainment in order to while away the remaining hours, and finally selected their victims. "Boy!" "Boy!" was constantly heard, and a look of wicked mischief gleamed in the eyes of several Tuans when they saw their attendants, with ghostly faces, crawl along the rope which separated them from the passengers' deck, as they struggled to carry out their orders.

At 10.30 A.M. we arrived at Port Weld, and half-an-hour's journey by rail brought us to Taiping. What excitement prevailed! visitors everywhere and houses full! The heat, which was intense, and all other discomforts were now forgotten, while our hopes ran high for the glory of Selangor. Saturday was the first day of racing. Not being a man, I cannot describe events in true technical terms. All I know is, that we followed the black and green colours of our Selangor jockey with eyes of pride, as his magnificent riding was unrivalled; the horses, too, answered proudly to his masterly hand. Although we only won one race on the first day, we carried everything before us on the second day. I am told the course is an excellent one, and much trouble has evidently been taken to erect good stables and a fine grand stand. There were a great number of ladies present in pretty and becoming attire, which I dare not attempt to describe. To my mind, a fawn coloured silk, worn by a dark lady, was far the prettiest; all, however, looked so well, that I can only wonder how such an effect can be produced in these remote parts of the globe. Betting among the ladies was carried on in a positively alarming manner. Many a husband looked at his betting, I mean his better, half with a would-be admiring gaze and careless smile, but I thought I detected a sickly pallor of nervous fear beneath his outward gaiety. Poor, long-suffering married men! A most amusing and impromptu race took place that afternoon, during one of the intervals between the races. Three buffaloes, who had hitherto been quiet spectators of what was happening, now escaped from the carriage enclosure and, knocking down some Sikhs, who tried to stop their mad career, entered the course, and set off at a good pace; but being somehow entangled together, there was no competition.

There was a dance that evening, which we all thought a great success. The Reading Room at the Club, which was set apart for dancing, was prettily decorated with flags and the jackets and caps of the jockeys. One jacket was quite a touching sight, the two colours having run into one another; a silent witness of a plucky race won in a shower of rain.



The next day was given up to a Gymkhana; a very amusing sight, although only a padding bird, a toad, a small pig and two dogs ventured to compete in the animal race. The pig, according to its pig-headed nature, only managed to get under people's feet and squeak. The tent-pegging by the Sikhs was most exciting. One old man, who won the prize, never missed, and always rushed up to the peg with a tremendous war-whoop, which sent cold shivers down my back. I could almost imagine what it would be like to be charged by such a desperate veteran. The wrestling by the same men was so obstinately contested, that we lost all patience with them; still, I suppose that was really in their favour. The obstacle race was very funny. Each rider had, after running about fifty yards, to dismount, break a bottle, mount again, jump a hurdle, dismount again, break another bottle, then home to the winning-post. It was so absurd to see a rider with a restive horse, trying to hit a bottle and manage his horse the same time, with the result that he only hit wildly in the air and nearly found himself under the horse's feet.

That evening there was a Nigger Minstrel Entertainment. Some very good songs were sung, and the corner men were really witty. The room was so hot that the Niggers became decidedly paler as the evening advanced, and their shirts proportionately blacker! And so ended our little excitement, dearest Laetitia. I wish you had been with me.

Ever your loving Cousin,  
ORTHODOCIA.

#### SHOOTING IN SELANGOR.

HAVING heard fabulous stories from the natives about monster elephants and bison inhabiting the almost unknown jungles in the neighbourhood of my official residence, I determined to try my luck as a sportsman and attempt to bring some of these animals to bag.

The first thing was to find some enterprising native, who knew the country, to accompany and help me to track the game. After trying several Malays, and finding them all more or less failures, I chanced upon a Sakei who, apparently, had some idea of sport and knew the country well, and who was willing to give me the benefit of his experience in exchange for some tobacco and other small articles.

After a long consultation with this man, it was decided that we should first try our hands at elephants, of which a large herd was known to exist in the jungle near Batu,

Leaving Kuala Lumpur at daylight, a ride of about eight miles brought me to the hunting ground, a dense jungle not far from famous "Batu Caves;" here I found my friend the Sakei waiting for me in a state of great excitement, and most anxious to commence operations. On learning the cause of his excitement I was not quite so eager. It appeared that he had left his tree habitation before daylight in order to meet me on the ground at six o'clock, as arranged, and that while strolling quietly along he was suddenly charged by an immense rogue elephant. He made for a tree with the intention of climbing it, but the elephant was upon him before he had time to accomplish this; and it was well for him, for had he succeeded he would never have lived to tell the tale, as the elephant struck the tree with his forehead and it went down like a ninepin.

I have little doubt but that anyone but a Sakei would have been caught by the brute, but these people dodge like rabbits and seldom come to harm in the jungles. My friend seemed to look upon this startling incident as a mere everyday occurrence, quite in the ordinary course of business.

After visiting the scene of this adventure, and assuring myself of the truth of the man's story, we proceeded to track this elephant—a task by no means difficult, as each of his footprints was about the size of an ordinary round dinner table! (at least, I thought so). The trail led through some open forest at first and then into almost impenetrable cane brake, where tracking was extremely ticklish work and one's nerves were screwed up to the highest possible pitch.

After passing through perhaps a mile of this abominable stuff we emerged into open bamboo forest, and matters were considerably improved.

I omitted to mention that besides the Sakei, I had with me an old Malay servant, who had been with me on many adventurous excursions. On getting into the bamboo we pushed along rapidly, the walking being comparatively easy. We were going very fast, when the Sakei suddenly crouched on the ground and exclaimed "Itu dia!" and, sure enough, there stood an elephant not more than twenty yards away, with its head facing from me. The beast was quietly feeding on a clump of bamboo and had not the slightest suspicion of danger. Signalling my followers to remain quiet, I crept up to within about ten yards of the animal and then took a pot shot at his ear with my 5.77 express. He fell instantly to the shot, but got up screaming with fright, and made off like an express train. I saw no more of him on that occasion.

The elephant having departed we exchanged mutual congratulations on his having done so without charging us, as he bore an evil reputation as a dangerous rogue.

There being a well-defined blood trail shewing the animal had been badly wounded, we decided to follow him; but although we stuck to business for about six hours and tramped through many miles of jungle, we left the elephant still going, and I have no doubt he is going yet! Having at last made up our minds that further pursuit was useless, we returned to Batu, sadder and wiser men. I was sorely disappointed at losing this beast, and determined to be more careful of my shot in future. I must have fired too far forward and thus missed the brain, which is situated far back and low down.

About a week after this adventure my Sakei friend again turned up, and reported elephants not far from his clearing. The following day being Sunday, I at once ordered my traps to be packed up and started off with him to Batu, where I remained for the night at the house of an old Malay acquaintance and spent several hours discussing plans for the morrow's campaign. It was finally decided that only the Sakei and my Malay servant should accompany me into the jungle, other men holding themselves in readiness to assist in the event of a kill. At daybreak on Sunday we were off to the jungle, and had not gone more than two miles when we came upon the tracks of a herd of elephants, which had been feeding on some wild plantains, apparently, within an hour or so of our arrival.

We at once commenced tracking most carefully, expecting every moment to come up with the herd; but they kept well ahead of us for several miles, feeding on bamboos and other plants, apparently quite unsuspecting of any danger. At last, when I had begun to think we should never overtake them, a low trumpeting away to our right gave notice of their proximity, and we then held a consultation as to the best means of approach. The place where they were feeding was an almost impenetrable swamp, full of rattan and other abominations, not the sort of place one would select to shoot elephants in, if it were a matter of choice. However, I had come to shoot, and could not afford to be overparticular as to general surroundings; besides, strange to say, my followers were extremely anxious to go in and shoot one, so there was nothing for it but to shew a bold front and trust to providence. As a preliminary, we divested ourselves of all superfluous clothing, such as sun-hats, waist-belts, etc., and then crawling through the overhanging thorns we cautiously

approached the herd, and were soon within fifteen or twenty yards of them. I counted six large females and two calves, but could not see a tusker, and was about to fire at the largest female when my Sakei clutched me by the arm and pointed out another elephant standing alone, in very thick jungle, off to the left of our position. This, he said, was a tusker; but in order to reach him it was necessary to pass quite close to the females, a task I by no means relished. One careful glance at the females, however, assured me they had no suspicion of our presence, and then, with a thrilling sensation of excitement, I cautiously approached my intended victim, and saw with delight that he was a tusker, though not a large one.

Remembering my previous failure, I took a most careful aim at the elephant's temple, which was well exposed, and fired, expecting to see him fall dead; but, to my intense astonishment, he stood still for a second and then rushed straight towards me. Jumping clear of the smoke I fired my second barrel at his head, and down he came with a scream that might have been heard a mile off. Seeing the elephant down, and having an empty rifle, I bolted to the nearest tree. After reloading as rapidly as possible I went back to reconnoitre, and found the elephant lying on his side quite dead, both shots having penetrated the brain: the first was a little too high, which accounted for its not dropping him at once.

Meanwhile, the other elephants were rushing about, screaming and creating noise enough to frighten any person not possessed of iron nerves.

I was extremely glad when they had all cleared out, and left us to admire our prize. On examining the elephant I found him to be a young male with fair tusks, the pair weighing fifteen cattie—had they weighed only fifteen ounces I should have been satisfied, as the chaff of my friends' ancient shooting was becoming unbearable. Several of them, who hardly knew a rifle from a billiard-cue and never saw an elephant except in a menagerie, enjoyed making playful remarks as to the advisability of using salt or sugar to attract big game within reach of what they were pleased to style my happy hunting ground!

Now, having secured an elephant, the next thing was what to do with it; a matter by no means easy to decide. My Malay and Sakei friends were so delighted that they suggested carrying it in to Kuala Lumpur intact; but, as it weighed about a couple of tons, I thought this impracticable, and decided that the head and feet would be enough to go on with. These we succeeded in removing after a lot of



trouble, and having placed them on poles suitable for carrying returned in triumph. Since this memorable occasion I have had other sporting adventures in Selangor, and may perhaps give your readers the result of my many experiences in some future issue.

H. C. S.

TIGERS IN ULU SELANGOR.

ONE day in August last year, a Malay came in with a report that a man had been carried off by a tiger at Kanching, a village situated about five miles from Rawang. Having directed two or three policemen to follow with rifles, I rode off, only to find on arrival that the body had already been rescued and brought in by a party of eight Malays under Haji Zeinudin, who was the only man of the party armed with a gun!

It appears that two Malays were cutting staps in the jungle, about a quarter of a mile from the main road at Kanching, when a large tiger suddenly pounced upon one of them, and the other fled for his life, and rushed to the village to give the alarm. Haji Zeinudin, a well-known and plucky Malay hunter, having collected seven other men who were "brani" enough to go, proceeded to the spot; and thence the tiger's track was clearly shewn by marks of blood, one place indicating that he must have stopped to have a few mouthfuls of his victim before continuing his journey. However, he had not gone much further, for the body was found, to the best of my recollection, only about 100 yards from the place where the unfortunate man was seized.

A view of the body shewed that the left arm had been crunched off right up to the very shoulder, as if the brute had indiscriminately gnawed both bone and flesh, otherwise, with the exception of a few scratches on the face, which might have been made with a fine pin, the body bore no visible marks of violence.

The Penghulu had to comfort a female relative of the deceased, but the other Malays in Kanching did not seem much disturbed by the incident.

Later on in the month of August (1891), whilst temporarily acting at Kuala Kubu, the Malay Clerk at Kalumpang sent word to say a tiger had been caught alive in a trap, and asked for instructions as to whether he should shoot it. Having communicated with the Resident (Mr. Rodger), I was directed to send the animal into Kuala Lumpur alive. Unfortunately, it turned out to be a small panther, and leaving Kuala Kubu the next

day I don't know what happened to it. Needless to say, I should take care to see the tiger in future, before reporting his capture!

But the opportunity of seeing one was not far distant: returning one day from Rantau Panjang I was riding along at a jog-trot on a small pony near Pangkalan Kundong, when a rustle in the lalang a few yard yards off the track caused me to look up just in time to see a tiger bound off in the opposite direction. After this my pony had to shew his best form for the next mile!

Mr. Crockhart had a much worse adventure. I am told that whilst walking through one of the railway cuttings he met a tiger face to face. The brute, however, passed quietly up the bank without touching him. Perhaps that tiger was wise. Mr. Crockhart is a Scotchman, and Scotchmen are generally tough!

A Chinaman is being tried for theft. Sergeant Mat Pinang excitedly jumps into the witness-box: "Sir, there is a tiger at the back; shall we go and shoot it?" Oh! "This Court is adjourned." Then the hubbub began. Where was the tiger? The tiger was in the Sungei Samak valley—it was in a patch of jungle—men were all around guarding it—a policeman had seen the place. The Penghulu went to fetch his men. I took the field at the rear of the police, just to see they didn't sneak off, as there were only eleven of them. We advanced in single file. On arrival at the patch indicated, two old women and a small boy getting grass represented the "guard." Walking boldly up to the edge of the jungle, behind the police, the low growling of the brute was distinctly audible, not more than 12 yards away. Then I recollected my gun was not loaded and I had left the confounded cartridges at home, so I had to borrow a policeman's rifle, and tell him to step back four paces to the front—no, I mean rear.

Then the Sergeant asked me what I intended to do—as I didn't know myself, this was a poser!

Finally, posting the police on a hillock overlooking one side of the patch, I ordered the Corporal to go round to the other side; after which he was to fire a shot into the jungle and the tiger would rush out our side and we should all blaze at him together. Not wishing to be selfish, the men were all placed in line and I stood in the middle. In modern warfare the leaders stop at home and direct operations by telephone from the smoking-room. I scorn that sort of pluck. The Corporal didn't seem keen on going—but

he went. I gave the order to "present arms," and, hearing a noise, was just going to say "fire"; when I saw it was the Penghulu advancing with his rabble right in the teeth of our guns. A brisk fire of old Anglo-Saxon caused him to right wheel *cum celeritate* and take up another position on our flank. Considering that their armament consisted of two old spears and a pudding knife, these men weren't much use.

Growling continued at intervals. Somebody said, "Perhaps he has young ones, and is too weak to move."

At last a shot was heard—but no tiger appeared. "Form line three deep," said the Sergeant, and we marched round. The Corporal looked much happier. Before I could think what to do next, there was a growl and a rush away from us. Discipline came to an end, and all rushed indiscriminately in pursuit.

Suddenly, I don't know how it happened, I found myself in front of a patch of grass, hidden by a shrub. Somebody shouted, "He's there!" He was! I could hear him! And, what's more, within six feet of me, too! By Jove! how cool I was! Thinking of the G. O. and holding the gun hard against my shoulder, and shutting my eyes—I waited. A shout—a yell—a perfect roar, and that noble animal a wild PIG had broken away!

I always was unlucky. I can't lie and say I have shot a tiger—some inquisitive person is sure to ask what became of the skin.

A policeman shot that pig. Anybody can shoot pig.

Mr. Editor, this last tiger adventure is founded on fact!—J. H. M. R.

THE SUNGEI UJONG PACK:

ITS FORMATION AND RECORD FOR 1882.

At the end of 1881 the nucleus of this Pack, consisting of three couple of beagle harriers and one couple of foxhounds, were purchased by its Master from the well-known Shikari of Singapore, Mr. T. S. Thompson, and were first tried on Alligator Island at the north entrance of Singapore Harbour, on which occasion a successful and pleasant day was spent with the result of a bag of five pig. Shortly after the arrival of the hounds in the State, a few of the residents formed a Hunt Club and subscribed towards the maintenance of the dogs; and a boy was employed to devote his whole attention to the health and condition of the Pack as well as to take them out with the trackers. We all expected great things, and many looked forward to the haunch of venison that would soon appear on the table. Disappointment,

however, soon took the place of this expectation of a change from the daily "ayam," that in those times never failed to form the staple dish one was obliged to sit down to; snipe, pigeon, and jungle fowl appearing seldom: perhaps because some of our local shots did not hold as straight as might be wished. This state of things went on for at least two months, and much criticism was directed against the use of English bred dogs in such a climate. The Pack went out at least four times a month till the 17th February in the following year, when, after a very smart race, a very fine stag was shot by the Master of the Pack while going at full speed, a mile distant from Seramban. This was followed by another kill on the 19th of the same month, and another on the 26th, which had the pleasing result of at last inspiring confidence in the dogs on the part of my fellow sportsmen, many of whom were old hands at deer shooting. At the end of the year it resulted in our having a total bag of 54 deer and 2 pig as shewn in the monthly totals below.

	Feb.	Mar.	April.	May.	June.	July.	Aug.	Sep.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Total.
Deer	3	6	2	4	4	6	3	5	8	6	8	54
Pig	-	-	-	2	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

The Pack was hunted 59 times from the date of the first kill to the 31st December. It must not be surmised that there were no blank days, they came often, but were made up for by a bag of three deer on one occasion (by 9 A.M.), and on several other occasions by bagging a brace.—W. W. D.

LINES TO A LAZY LEMUR.

I read some lines by a Lazy Lemur,  
 In a Journal published I can't think where,  
 Whose ambition in life was to be a dreamer,  
 And sleep coiled up in an office chair.  
 Let sea-birds of amber exude incrustation,  
 In bootless bewailing he rather would choose  
 From "otium cum dig." to drive consolation,  
 Nor trouble Ah Poon with an order for shoes.  
 He does not condole with the "little tin masher"  
 When driven by fortune to change his clime,  
 He firmly decides not to be "any rasher"  
 —I hope that he'll pardon the theft of the rhyme.  
 But let him remember, this slumberous Cato,  
 If "paté de foie" may no longer be had,  
 That mashers of tin may refine a potato,  
 And rasher—of bacon—is nothing so bad.  
 Office chairs are no couches of feather  
 On which the hour of noon to waste,  
 Where foolscap, tape, sealing-wax riot together:  
 But who can account for a lemur's taste?  
 I wouldn't wait till the day became cooler,  
 If only my name were E. W. B.—h,  
 I'd patiently seek for the office ruler,  
 And knock the animal off his perch.—PLANDOK.



SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

Orders for the Month of October, 1892.

FIREMEN ON DUTY.

Week ending Oct. 2nd...	Fireman Askey, J.
" " 9th...	Cowell
" " 16th...	Cormac
" " 23rd...	Charter
" Nov. 6th...	Buchanan

Firemen are reminded of Regulation 17 as regards their turn of duty for the week, which will be enforced after 1st September, 1892.

DRILL.

Wet Drill in full uniform on Wednesday, 26th, and Friday, 28th October, at the Station, at 5.15 P.M. Dry Drill in undress uniform at the same hour on all other Wednesdays and Fridays in the month.

MEETING.

The Committee of Management meet in the Secretary's Office, the Selangor Club, at 6 P.M., on Tuesday, 18th October, 1892. The Members are the Officers and Firemen Lott, Buchanan and Cormac.

RESIGNATION.

The resignation of Mr. H. Hüttenbach, Lieutenant, A Company, owing to the pressure of his other engagements, has been accepted.

APPOINTMENTS.

Fireman H. E. Disbrowe has been appointed Lieutenant, A Company, vice Mr. Hüttenbach resigned. Fireman Cormac (No. 8) to be No. 3, Steam Fire Engine. Fireman Lott (No. 7) to be No. 8, No. 2 Reel. Fireman Maartenz (No. 9) to be No. 7, No. 1 Reel.

N.B.—Gentlemen wishing to join the Brigade should communicate with the Hon. Secretary.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

(Anglican.)

Chaplain, The Rev. Frank W. Huines, B.A.	
Daily—Matins	7.45 A.M.
Holydays—Matins	7.45 A.M.
Evensong and Sermon	5.— P.M.
Sundays—	
Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion	8.— A.M.
Sunday School	9.15 A.M.
Mission Service for English-speaking Chinese in Chinese School	9.15 A.M.
Evensong and Sermon	5.— P.M.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.	
HOLY MASS:—	
Sundays	8.— A.M.
(Sermons in English and in Chinese)	
Week Days	6.30 A.M.
When there is a Feast	7.— A.M.
Every day "Instructions" for the converts at the Mission House.	

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published Fortnightly.

Annual Subscription ... \$ 5.00

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quarter column and under—  
First insertion ... \$ 1.00  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.25

Over a quarter and under half a column—  
First insertion ... \$ 1.50  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.50

Over half a column and up to a whole column—  
First insertion ... \$ 2.50  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 1.00

Double the above rates across the page.  
Special Terms for Twelve Months.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	11	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang	15	Do. P. S.
Reko	18½	Bridle-path, P. S.
Semenyih	21¼	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang	28	Bridle-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungai Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	4½	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves	8	Do.
Rawang	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam	29½	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu	38½	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridle-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do.
Raub do.	74½	Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours ... \$2.00  
Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile 0.15  
Beyond Town Limits, per mile ... 0.20  
For every hour's detention ... 0.10  
For every day of detention (24 hours) ... 1.50  
When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service.

		WEEK-DAYS.			SUNDAYS.
		1.	2.		
DOWN.					
Kuala Lumpur	Dep.	7.00	3.00	12 Noon	
Petaling		7.17	3.17	12.20 P.M.	
Batu Tiga		7.45	3.45	12.50 "	
Klang	Arr.	8.15	4.15	1.30 "	
UP.					
Klang	Dep.	9.00	5.00	4.00 "	
Batu Tiga		9.35	5.35	4.35 "	
Petaling		10.00	6.00	5.00 "	
Kuala Lumpur	Arr.	10.15	6.15	5.15 "	

The up Sunday train does not leave Klang until after the arrival there of the a.s. *Sappho*.—On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

[The following Fares and Rates are drawn up to apply also to the Extension, which will shortly be open to traffic.]

Passenger Fares.

Dis- tance	STATIONS.	1st Class				2nd Class				3rd Class			
		Per Mile											
Miles	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.85	0.45	0.15	1.02	0.68	0.27	0.35	0.22	0.30	0.19	0.12	0.08
17	Do. Petaling	1.28	0.82	0.34	1.42	1.28	0.51	0.42	0.30	0.22	0.14	0.10	
22	Do. K. Lumpur	1.68	1.10	0.44	2.48	1.58	0.91	0.58	0.42	0.30	0.19	0.14	
27	Do. Kepong	2.18	1.45	0.53	3.27	2.18	0.87	0.68	0.50	0.38	0.24	0.18	
37	Do. Klang	2.78	1.85	0.74	4.17	2.78	1.11	0.88	0.65	0.48	0.31	0.22	
42	Do. Rawang	3.18	2.10	0.84	4.78	3.18	1.29	1.00	0.75	0.55	0.36	0.26	
47	Do. Serendah	3.58	2.45	0.94	5.30	3.58	1.41	1.10	0.80	0.58	0.39	0.28	
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.66	0.35	0.12	1.47	0.68	0.25	0.30	0.19	0.12	0.08	0.06	
15	Do. Petaling	0.38	0.25	0.10	0.57	0.38	0.15	0.18	0.12	0.08	0.06	0.05	
20	Do. Kepong	0.53	0.33	0.14	0.50	0.53	0.21	0.25	0.16	0.10	0.07	0.05	
20	Do. Klang	1.13	0.75	0.30	1.70	1.13	0.15	0.18	0.12	0.08	0.06	0.05	
20	Do. Rawang	1.50	1.00	0.40	2.25	1.50	0.20	0.25	0.16	0.10	0.07	0.05	
25	Do. Serendah	1.88	1.25	0.50	2.82	1.88	0.75	0.90	0.65	0.45	0.30	0.22	

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cwt. in weight, 15 cents.  
Over 5 cwt. but not over 10 cwt., 20 cents.  
Over 10 cwt., 30 cents, for the first 10 cwt. and 1 cent for every two cwt. in excess thereof.  
Passenger's Excess Luggage, 3 cent per cwt.  
Dog, 20 cents each.  
Bicycles and Tricycles, 30 cents each.  
Junkishms, 31 each.  
Horses and Ponies, including syce with each animal, 12 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carrages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods, Per Pikul.		2nd Class Goods, Per Pikul.		3rd Class Goods, Per Pikul.		Mineral Class, 50 pikuls lots or over, per pikul.
		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	
Miles	Klang and Batu Tiga	24	19	14	09	09	09	
17	Do. Petaling	38	30	21	13	13	13	
22	Do. K. Lumpur	48	37	26	15	15	15	
27	Do. Kepong	62	48	33	19	19	19	
37	Do. Klang	78	60	41	23	23	23	
42	Do. Rawang	88	67	46	25	25	25	
47	Do. Serendah	98	75	51	28	28	28	
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	30	24	17	11	11	11	
15	Do. Petaling	24	19	14	09	09	09	
20	Do. Kepong	24	19	14	09	09	09	
20	Do. Klang	24	19	14	09	09	09	
20	Do. Rawang	44	34	24	14	14	14	
25	Do. Serendah	54	42	29	17	17	17	

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.							
		Cement (Barrels)	Minerals	Opium	Poultry	Specie (Silver)	Copper		
Miles	Klang and Batu Tiga	12	12	0.34	0.78	0.44	1.04	0.34	11
17	Do. Petaling	17	17	0.35	1.20	0.72	1.74	0.55	15
22	Do. K. Lumpur	21	21	0.70	1.54	0.92	2.24	0.70	18
27	Do. Kepong	26	26	0.91	2.02	1.20	2.94	0.91	23
37	Do. Klang	32	32	1.15	2.57	1.52	3.74	1.15	28
42	Do. Rawang	36	36	1.30	2.91	1.72	4.34	1.30	31
47	Do. Serendah	40	40	1.45	3.25	1.92	4.74	1.45	34
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	14	14	0.43	0.98	0.56	1.34	0.43	13
15	Do. Petaling	12	12	0.34	0.78	0.44	1.04	0.34	11
20	Do. Kepong	18	18	0.44	1.07	0.64	1.54	0.44	14
20	Do. Klang	19	19	0.44	1.07	0.64	1.54	0.44	14
20	Do. Rawang	23	23	0.78	1.75	1.04	2.54	0.78	20
25	Do. Serendah	23	23	0.78	1.75	1.04	2.54	0.78	20

The above rates include loading into, and unloading from, the railway waggon.

Bullocks or Asses 2 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.50.

Carriages 12 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Carts 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Horses and Ponies, including syce with each animal, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Cattle, Pig, Sheep and Goats 50 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1st CLASS GOODS.—Arrack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc. in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Kerosine Oil, Manchester Goods and all goods of similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2nd CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Ice, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3rd CLASS GOODS.—Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Charcoal, Fish (fresh, dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Rice, Salt Provisions (wet), and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Turf, Common Bricks, Stones, (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Sand, Cinders, Clay, Coke, Ashes, Gravel, Lime, Firewood, Jungle Posts, Planks, Beams and unwrought timber generally.

RATES between intermediate Stations and for Machinery, Timber and other bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application being made to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ARJUN SAMAD" FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Oct. 17	Oct. 21	Oct. 10	Oct. 13
" 31	Nov. 4	" 24	" 27
Nov. 14	Nov. 18	Nov. 7	Nov. 10
" 28	Dec. 2	" 21	" 24
Dec. 12	" 16	Dec. 5	Dec. 8
" 26	" 30	" 19	" 22

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.

STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Penang and Klang.
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang, once a week.
Sri Hong Ann	108	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Boon San II.	41		
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang, once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Hong Ann *
Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst * and Billiton
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Penang, every week.

Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Gympie
Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia and Gympie

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Kuala Selangor, every week.

Sunday	1 P.M.	s.s. Sri Hong Ann
Wednesday	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

\* Calls at Port Dickson.

## POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Week days—11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	\$1.39	New Zealand	\$1.94
Burmah	0.79	North Africa	1.54
Ceylon	0.79	(Egypt except'd)	1.54
Egypt	1.59	Pahang	0.04
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted)	1.54	Penang	0.04
India	0.74	Perak	0.02
Hongkong	1.04	Queensland	1.74
Japan	2.19	Singapore	0.19
Java	0.49	South Australia	1.09
Jebebu	0.02	Sumatra	0.69
Malacca	0.04	Tasmanian	0.04
New South Wales	1.14	Victoria	1.14
New York	1.84	West Australia	1.14
		Zanzibar	2.59

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

## Porterage Charges:

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	Semenyih	\$ 0.50
Do.	Cheras	0.35
Do.	Beranang	1.00
Kuala Lumpur	Pudoh	0.15
Do.	Batu	0.35
Do.	Batu Cayes	0.50
Do.	Hawthornden	0.40
Raub	Tras	0.75

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur, by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

## THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 4.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

## Notes and News.

THIS issue (No. 4) is dated November 11, instead of November 4, its publication having been held over to enable us to give some account of the visit of H.E. the Governor and Lady Clementi Smith to Selangor, on the occasion of the opening of a portion of the Ulu Selangor Extension of the Selangor Government Railway.

THE Sultan does not often leave Jugra, but the visit of the Governor to Kuala Lumpur induced him to quit his seclusion, and pay a short visit to the capital of his State. His arrival at the Station was witnessed by quite a crowd of people, the Resident coming up with him from Klang. As His Highness stepped out of the railway carriage the big gun from the barracks on the hill fired a salute, the Guard of Honour presented arms, and the Band played the Selangor March. Some 70 followers came with the Sultan, one in particular, carrying the sword of honour presented by the Queen, immediately behind him. As the old man, struggling with his "baju," walked slowly past the Guard with his numerous attendants following behind, the scene made one realise the fact, which one is sometimes apt to forget here, that this is after all a Malay State with a Malay Sultan at its head. After shaking hands with all the Europeans present, the Sultan, shaded by the yellow umbrella, drove to the Captain China's house, which had been placed at his disposal during his visit to Kuala Lumpur. It was intended that His Highness should stay at Towkay Ah Yeok's country house, but his untimely death on the very morning of the Sultan's arrival made this impossible.

THE old station at Kuala Lumpur put on its last festive attire for the arrival of the Governor, on the 5th instant, to open the

Rawang Extension, and everyone thought that its last effort was its best. It was literally transformed, and ended its career in a blaze of colour. The Governor, who had been met at Klang by the Resident, was received at the Station by H.H. the Sultan and suite, the whole of the European community, the leading Chinamen, and the Malay Rajas. There was a salute fired from the barracks on his arrival, a Guard of Honour at the Station, and the Selangor Band to play the National Anthem. The Governor looked very well after his 24 hours voyage, and seemed pleased with his reception. He walked up to where the Sultan was sitting to speak to him, and it was quite pathetic to see the old man rise eagerly from his chair, and, with a few expressive words of welcome, put his arms round the Governor's shoulders with a sort of childlike dependence, yet maintaining his dignity withal. The drive to the Residency was along the plain where the principal decorations were, and the Governor and party drove through a series of triumphal arches which, with the dense mass of people assembled round the Station, must have shewn him how glad everyone in Kuala Lumpur was to welcome him again. It was somehow thought that, from the fact that the Governor's term of office was drawing to a close, this might be his last visit to Kuala Lumpur, and everyone felt that a special effort should be made to do honour to the man who has done so much for the State of Selangor.

THE reception held by H.E. the Governor and Lady Clementi Smith at the Residency on the afternoon of their arrival was very largely attended. H.H. the Sultan and suite were present, and a number of distinguished visitors to Selangor. His Excellency, with that happy charm of manner which he has, made each one, and all feel that he was particularly glad to receive them.

On Monday morning, the 7th, punctually at 7 A.M., His Excellency, accompanied by his staff, the Acting Resident and Col. Walker, C.M.C., appeared on the Parade Ground, to hold a review of the Selangor Sikhs. The proceedings opened with a march past, during which it was very noticeable that the two lines when marching to the band got horribly out of step, and it was evident that the fault lay entirely with the band, the time being uneven and extremely difficult to march to; directly the band stopped and the men marched past without its assistance the line was kept excellently, and a smarter lot of men it would be difficult to find. After having gone through manual and bayonet exercise, an attack was made on an enemy supposed to be on the other side of the river. The men advanced in skirmishing order, and the volley firing by sections was without fault. Forming into line, the men poured an incessant fire into the enemy and then charged with loud yells, halting at the river and giving them a parting shot. Had any of their Pahang friends been in front of them they would have had a bad time of it. After the final march past, His Excellency addressed a few words to those of the men who had lately served in Pahang, and referred to the very satisfactory reports he had received of their conduct while on service in that State.

DIRECTLY the review of the Sikhs was over, a general move was made to the Java Street Reclamation to witness His Excellency's inspection of the Selangor Fire Brigade. These gallant friends of the Insurance Companies, who had been *en evidence* the previous day at a Church Parade, under the superintendence of their Captain, Mr. H. F. Bellamy, went to work with a will, and soon were pouring water on a house that was supposed to be on fire. We suspect the occupants of that particular dwelling would not have been at all displeased had the water been as imaginary as the fire was. However, the conflagration, which was pleasantly supposititious, and the water, which was unpleasantly real, ceased, and H.E. the Governor complimented the men on their efficiency and thanked them for their voluntary services, and referred to the excellent book of instructions written for their guidance by Captain Bellamy and to the favourable notice the work had received in English papers.

THE opening of the new Kuala Lumpur Station and of the Ulu Selangor Extension Railway were the two great objects of His Excellency's visit.

At ten o'clock the ceremony of opening the New Station began and everybody assembled in the spacious Booking Office, the outer gates of which leading on to the platform were still locked.

On the arrival of the Gubernatorial party, little Miss Hilda Birch, looking very sweet and shy, went up to Lady Clementi Smith and presented her with a bouquet. The Acting Resident then called on Mr. Watkins, who handed a beautifully chased silver key to His Excellency, with a request that Lady Clementi would perform the ceremony by opening the gates with it. This was done, and the assembled party passed through to the platform.

At 10.15 A.M. the special started on its journey. Kepong, was soon reached and a brief halt was made there, Sir Cecil Smith alighting and inspecting the Station. Thence without stopping at Kuang, a siding, the train proceeded on its way towards Rawang, gliding through many a deep cutting and over many a steep embankment until the great Rawang swamp was reached, the successful bridging of which must have cost the contracting firm (Messrs. Murray Campbell and Co.) many an hour of anxious labour.

At Rawang a halt of about 20 minutes was made. The District Officer, Mr. Wellford, and Mr. Robson, Assistant District Officer, were at the station to meet the Governor, and in addition to the Guard of Honour the Rawang school-children were paraded on the platform, and at a given signal saluted His Excellency, who seemed very pleased and spoke to several of the youngsters.

Meanwhile, H.H. the Sultan, looking somewhat fatigued after the excitement of the last few days, gave audience to the local Chiefs who had assembled to render him homage. A congratulatory address was read to him by the Raja Muda, and attentively listened to by numerous visitors, among whom were Sir Cecil and his Staff.

On the return of the train at the New Station, His Excellency Sir Cecil and Lady Smith, with some 62 guests, consisting of the Heads of Departments and principal visitors, were entertained at luncheon in the building provided for native passengers. An excellent luncheon was done justice to by everyone, the long journey to Rawang and back having been decidedly productive of appetite. The band played several pieces during lunch, and a very pleasant meal having been discussed, H.E. the Governor rose and said—

"I have the honour of proposing the toast of 'Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.'"

The toast was drunk with the usual honours.

His Excellency next said: "I must now ask you to drink the toast of His Highness the Sultan. I am glad to have had the pleasure of his company to see the opening of the Extension of the Railway in his State. I have known His Highness 14 years, and he has always shewn himself most anxious to forward the interests of the State and he has given the most unswerving and loyal assistance to the Residents during the time I have been in the Colony. 'The Sultan,' I ask you to drink his health with three times three."

The toast was drunk with three cheers.

Mr. Birch then rose and spoke as follows:—

"Your Excellency, Ladies and Gentlemen, it is my very pleasant duty now to ask you to declare this new general Railway Station open for traffic, not only on the Klang line, but on the first section of the Ulu Selangor Extension line also, and it is also my pleasant duty to ask you to declare the first section of the Rawang line open for traffic on the conditions that have been arranged between the Government and the Contractors. As regards this Passenger Station, I need hardly point out to your Excellency that the time has come when the old station cannot any longer be used, and when it is necessary to find a larger and more commodious building. There are many extensions to be carried out in regard to this station, but it is sufficiently advanced and completed for the present, and I beg to ask your Excellency to declare it open for traffic now.

"If I say that during the year 1891 184,500 passengers were carried over the line of this State, or an average of nearly 400 passengers a day, I think your Excellency will agree that it was necessary for us to have embarked upon the construction of a larger station than the one a little higher up the line; and when I remind you that the Rawang line is now added and that the Pudoah line will be opened in the course of a few months, I think I have given strength to the arguments I have already brought forward; and I may say that it is a matter that is not to be overlooked that, on the auspicious occasions when your Excellency visits this State, the large Guard whose duty it is to attend, and the larger concourse of people whose delight it is to welcome you, should be accommodated and protected from the wind and the rain.

"As regards the contractors who have carried out this building it is not for me to speak, I will leave that to Mr. Watkins. Engineers as a body are a very critical race, and I see many of them here to-day; but my

friend Mr. Spooner, who is the Public Works Engineer, tells me that he has nothing but unmixed admiration to express in regard to the construction of this building, and if your Excellency can conscientiously add your approval I am sure it will be most gratifying to those concerned. As regards the Ulu Selangor line, my remarks must be confined to the Rawang section. It is a section 20 miles in length, it has two stations and a siding. There is not the least doubt that it will prove to be of the greatest pecuniary benefit to the State. This section was authorised in July, 1889, and the first sod was cut by Mr. Maxwell on 26th August in the same year. It is a matter for great regret to me and to many of the people present that he is not here to-day. He took the very greatest interest in the construction of this line, and I am quite sure that nothing but the fact that he cannot leave the Colony while your Excellency is absent from it prevented him from running up to join us. Mr. Watkins has been the Engineer in charge of this Railway since February, 1891; he tells me, and I believe that it has been so written, that it presents no engineering difficulty. Now that is a phrase that is often met with, and I cannot help thinking that my friend Mr. Murray Campbell must have occasionally wished that he was not an Engineer, for he has met with a great many difficulties: they may not have been engineering difficulties, but they were difficulties which had to be overcome. I may tell you that the largest cutting on this line meant the removal of 120,000 cubic yards of earth, that it is 50 feet deep, and that there is a bank which required 54,000 cubic yards of earth to fill it to a depth of 48 feet. I am sure you will agree with me that these are difficulties which must be appreciated. This is a country where the people who come to work in it are entirely new to such work. It is a country which is covered with dense jungle, where you cannot see the lie of the land before you. It is a country where you have to deal with unskilled labour, and have to teach it, and then very often lose it when it is taught; and it is especially a country where there are great difficulties from sickness to be contended with. Mr. Murray Campbell has suffered very much in losing a number of coolies from sickness. A number of the coolies have not, I believe, been so properly provided for in the Hospitals of the State as they should have been; and I am only too glad to say that, under the wise orders which your Excellency has given, a scheme has been formulated which will result in making Rawang a much more healthy place than it is at present.



"The cost of the line has been about \$800,000, and this expenditure now leaves us in the position of having spent over two millions of dollars on the construction of railway lines; a fact which is very much to the credit of the State.

"Of course, I ought to say something about the Consulting Engineer of this Railway. I have not, as your Excellency has, the honour of his acquaintance, but all I do wish to say is that he is held in so much esteem by the Resident Engineer and the Contractor that the moral influence which he has exercised over both of them has been productive of the very best results; one of them has not been likely to put forward claims which Sir Hutton Gregory would reject; and, on the other hand, the Resident Engineer has not felt that he would be justified in dealing with the Contractors with more strictness than the liberal mind of Sir Hutton Gregory would permit.

"It is my duty to say that this section should have been opened at least a year ago, that fact has already been before your Excellency; and, speaking as one who has not been long in the State, I think that a very great deal of weight should be attached to the fact that Mr. Maxwell, who has written two annual reports since the beginning of the construction of this section, in neither of these reports has felt himself bound to impute blame to the Contractors. The praise given in both these reports is praise which is, I am sure, very highly valued by the Contractor of this Railway, and it is praise to which a certain amount of value must be attached by everyone, because we know that Mr. Maxwell is not a man who gives praise unless he is perfectly sure that it is deserved. All I can say of what I have seen of Mr. Murray Campbell since I have been here is that, setting aside the fact of his having been employed as a Railway Contractor, his presence in the State has been of great benefit to it. He has been here a number of years, he has taken a place in all the principal amusements of the State, and he has assisted the Government in many of those smaller walks of life in which Government asks the outside public to assist it, and Mrs. Murray Campbell has followed her husband's example in a most excellent way. Amongst those who have rendered great services to the State I may instance Mrs. Campbell, as a member of the Band Committee and a contributor to the *Selangor Journal*.

"There is one point which, in conclusion, I must dwell upon, and that is the very lamented death of Chow Ah Yeok, who was one of the leading Townkays of the place and a Member of the State Council, and who was specially interested in all matters relating to railways;

he was for some time the proprietor of the Rawang Concession, he held the farms of that part of the State for some time, and he recently tendered for them to an extent that perfectly astonished everybody; his tender was 150 per cent. higher than the farm for the present year. I have no doubt that the Rawang Concession and that part of the District will continue to flourish, but, at the same time, I am sure it will receive a very great check from the fact that Chow Ah Yeok is no longer with us. He was the most public spirited man in this State, and, with a rough exterior, he had those excellent qualities which commend themselves to Europeans; he was straight in the best sense of the word, and he was loyal, for he did his best to support the Government and to give it every information which was in his power. It is a matter of great regret that he cannot again be present with us." (Loud Applause.)

H.E. the Governor at once rose and said:

"Mr. Birch, Ladies and Gentlemen, before I deal with other questions, I should like on behalf of my family and myself, and I think I may very safely say on behalf of all the visitors to Kuala Lumpur, to tell you that we are extremely obliged for the very handsome entertainment which you have given us at this time. There have doubtless been difficulties of one kind or another in entertaining us, but the entertainment has been carried out in such a way that I doubt whether it can be excelled by any other State. I am extremely obliged to all those who have taken part in the arrangements of to-day, and I am equally obliged to those who have had the town so beautifully dressed and decorated in connection with my arrival here. I believe Mr. Berrington is at the head of the Government Committee who took in hand the work of making the place so exceedingly pretty; I am sure our best thanks are due to him.

"Now to deal with the question of the Selangor Railway. I should like, in the first place, to say that I most emphatically echo what Mr. Birch has said as regards the building we are in now. I have no greater pleasure than in taking part in the opening of Railway Extensions in the Native States. I believe there is no one thing which more tends to improve and benefit a Native State than Railway construction. I believe I have lost no single opportunity of promoting Railway construction. This is a State in which I have from the very beginning taken a very great interest. I doubt whether there is anybody at this table who knows so much about this State as myself, and doubt if there is anybody here, except my wife and myself, who knows the infliction of a journey from Damansara to

Kuala Lumpur by bullock-cart. Matters have changed since 1879. I do not think the State is to be greatly congratulated on its progress during its earlier days; although I daresay the officials of those times did the best they could under the circumstances. I take it that the progress of the State dates from 1882, when Mr. Swettenham was appointed Resident in Selangor. By him, under the guidance of Sir Frederick Weld, the first Railway was advised; and what do we see? We see that you have a Railway from Klang to Kuala Lumpur which has done a vast deal towards opening up the country, and which pays a higher percentage than any other Railway in the world. Look, again, at the finances of Selangor in those early days. It seems almost incredible that my friend Mr. Birch should be able to tell you that the State of Selangor has spent two millions of dollars upon Railway construction, for looking backwards we find that in the year 1879 the total revenue of the State was under \$200,000! There is no place which I am aware of, either by personal knowledge or reading, which has made such vast strides as Selangor has done. You have very nearly come up to Perak, a State with perhaps larger resources; but still you have with the time at your disposal, and with the admirable devotion to their duty of the public officers of Selangor, stridden forward at a speed which has enabled you to bring your revenue up to two millions of dollars. This Railway Extension will mean larger returns than you have already received, and the State will compare favourably with any part of the world. Let me say, Ladies and Gentlemen, that we are all very pleased with the way the work of this Railway and the Extension has been carried out in this State. I think my friend Mr. Watkins is emphatically to be congratulated. I felt when I put Mr. Watkins in charge of the Railway Department that I was putting the right man in the right place; he has proved himself a man of large views, large ideas, and steadiness of opinion; these qualities have enabled him to carry out and to have in view schemes which would only tend to the benefit of the country. As regards my friend Mr. Murray Campbell, I am very glad indeed that he has been able to carry out the contract and open this Extension. If there is one thing which I should like to say to Mr. Campbell, it is that I should like him to be a little quicker in his work; but there is this satisfaction that, when his work is done it is done admirably. I am now only too glad to do what Mr. Birch has asked me to do, that is—to declare this very handsome place and this Station open. I sincerely trust that it will tend to the advancement of the country, which is the end we all have in view; and I,

for one, will be only too glad if during the ensuing year Mr. Murray Campbell will push on his work to enable me to come up here to open a further Extension." His Excellency sat down amid loud cheers.

Mr. Watkins said:—

"Your Excellency, I am deeply sensible of the honour you have done to me and to my Chief, the Consulting Engineer, Sir Charles Hutton Gregory, in referring to our work in the way you have done, and I am perfectly certain had it been possible for Sir Hutton Gregory to be here to-day he would be very deeply gratified. We have now completed the first part of the Extension into the interior of Selangor, and I trust that it will prove itself as profitable a financial concern as the first part of the Railway which was carried out by my predecessor, Mr. Spence Moss. Mr. Birch has already said so much about the Extension that I have little more to add. Mr. Birch, unlike most unprofessional men talking about engineering matters, has been quite accurate in his remarks. I cannot let an opportunity like this pass without referring to the very loyal and courteous help which I have had from my Assistants and my staff whilst I have been in charge of the Railways here. I regret very much to say that the Assistant Engineer who has been in charge of the Extension which has been opened to-day is about to leave for England. Mr. Low has been one of my stand-bys in all the work I have had to do in connection with the Extension; he was in charge of the Extension under my predecessor, and had it not been for the very courteous way in which he has assisted me all through I should often have been in an awkward position. My thanks are also due to my Chief Assistant, Mr. Highet, and I trust, as your Excellency has said, that before very long you will be able to open the section of line immediately under Mr. Highet's charge. Your Excellency, on behalf of Sir Charles Hutton Gregory, my staff and myself, I beg to thank you very much for the support you have given us."

Mr. Murray Campbell said:—

"Your Excellency, Resident, Ladies and Gentlemen, the first thing I have to do is to offer his Excellency the Governor my thanks for the honour he has done me by coming here to-day to open the first section of the Ulu Selangor Extension. I have also to thank him for his kind remarks about myself personally and the Resident also. I take those remarks as not only applying to myself personally, but as applying to my Assistants also. I am under many deep



## A TRIP TO NORTH BORNEO.

HAVING after some delay received definite news of a steamer starting from Singapore for North Borneo ports, I obtained five weeks' leave from Government, and leaving Klang on 29th August, caught the s.s. *Ranee*, sailing from Singapore on Wednesday, to pay a long-promised visit to Mr. R. M. Little, Resident of Kudat. One of the main objects of my trip being the slaughter of any wild beasts to be met with, I took with me a 10-bore rifle by Holland and Holland, a 500 express, a smoothbore, with plenty of skinning and preserving apparatus and a photographic camera. I found the s.s. *Ranee* a very comfortable ship to travel on, the Captain and Officers were most kind and obliging in every way. Captain Owen is the fortunate possessor of two of the best fox terriers I have seen in the East, and these, with a most ingenious American hand-organ, owned by the Second Mate, were the most striking features of the ship.

The intervals of eating, drinking, and sleeping, which fill up most of one's time on board ship, were very pleasantly varied by the yarns of Mr. Fife, the Mate, whose experiences in many lands, added to his very accurate local knowledge of the various attractions to be met with at the ports touched at on the coast, are very valuable to a traveller.

On Saturday, 3rd September, we anchored for the night outside Labuan, having had a very fine smooth passage.

The following morning we made fast to the wharf, and I went for a walk on shore to see the town. What struck me at first was the quantity of beautiful short grass growing everywhere, studded here and there with small cattle. A large plain, with some plover flying about over it, would make a splendid race-course. A forlorn and deserted-looking railway, formerly running from the coal-mines, about eight miles away, and the grass-grown roads, give a rather neglected, but picturesque, appearance to the Settlement. At the office of Mr. Lim Guan, a prominent Chinese merchant, I met many of the local celebrities, most of whom, no doubt influenced by the presence of three steamers in port, with the opportunity of enjoying the seldom-obtainable iced drink, were very merry and entertaining. Mr. J. Wheatley, Magistrate of Mepakul, having very kindly arranged a small expedition

to his domain, a few miles off across the bay, we started at about 3 p.m. in a small sailing-boat, with Mr. Hosford, a Junior Officer in the Government Service.

After a very pleasant sail we landed at Mepakul and at once walked inland, passing through some small undergrowth into some lalang hills with patches of jungle here and there, making altogether one of the prettiest pieces of deer country I have ever seen. Before coming to the open I saw three buffaloes, about 20 yards in front of me, after some discussion as to whether they were tame or wild, two of them moved off, and one, a large cow, remained for about a minute; the question having been decided in favour of their being wild, I did not care to shoot the cow and she made off to the jungle. These animals are the progeny of some buffaloes allowed to roam about the coast unchecked during some disturbances among the natives many years ago, and eventually became quite wild, some of the bulls being occasionally very fierce and fair game to the sportsman. We saw no deer during our walk, and, after having gone about three miles over the hills, we came back along the seashore and stayed the night at the Government building, which consists of a very nice residence for the Magistrate above, and a Gaol, Dispensary, Office, Treasury and Guard-room below.

Next morning Messrs. Wheatley and Hosford left early to be in time for office, and I went for a long walk over the hills with a native. We, unfortunately, saw nothing to shoot at, and came down from the hills into a village called Menombok, the inhabitants of which seem to employ themselves mainly in extracting sago from the palm which grows wild all along the coast. There is a good road from Menombok to Mepakul, along which I walked back to the latter place, and, after taking a photo of the house, started for Labuan. The return journey was rather rough and took about an hour and a half. I lunched with Mr. Wheatley and he afterwards drove me to Government House, where I met Mr. Callaghan, the Resident, who pressed us to stay for a game of tennis on the very excellent lawn in front of the house: we had not time, however, and at about 2.30 p.m. drove down to the ship.

Government House is one of the best features of Labuan. It is a very fine, well-arranged wooden building, in the bungalow style, with a tiled roof, standing in large grounds well planted with fine trees, the grass being kept short by a herd of cattle. On our way back to the ship we passed



through a very pretty avenue of angenna trees of which I took a photograph. The *Ranee* left Labuan at about 3.30 p.m., and on getting out to sea came into some very squally weather, rolling considerably and upsetting the equilibrium of many of the passengers. Mr. Wheatley, brother of my host at Labuan, who was a passenger on the *Ranee* as far as Kudat, presented me with a pair of very large boar's tusks, they measured 10 inches along the outer edge, and are quite the finest I have ever seen.

At about 6 a.m. the next morning, the 6th September, we arrived at Pulau Gayah, and made fast to the end of a jetty running out from a very small village, to which produce is brought from the interior. Mr. Hewitt, the Assistant Resident, was away up country, and Mr. Haynes, the Treasurer, State Engineer, Acting Superintendent of Police, Justice of the Peace, and generally *multum in parvo*, was the sole European representative in the place. Kinabalu, a mountain in the interior, 14,000 ft. high, can be well seen from here on a clear day. It is a great feature on the coast, and its name is derived from "Mengaloh," meaning "the flight of the soul after death." The natives say, when a dying man is gasping for breath and struggling for life, that he is ascending Kinabalu. The Resident's house at the top of the hill, the offices below, and the Treasurer's house, a little to the left, are the only European buildings in the place; there are also three small collections of native houses on the beach. During the afternoon I took three views of the harbour, and subsequently walked along a new road, which is being made on the sea front, with Mr. Haynes, who gave me a great deal of most useful information on the difference between the local and Straits Malay. He told me that he had made a list of some 300 words in common use which are not mentioned in any dictionary of the language. I hope that Mr. Haynes will shortly publish the result of his researches, which will be most valuable to those seeking a thorough knowledge of local Malay. Leaving Pulau Gayah at 5 p.m., we started round the coast for Kudat, and experienced one of the roughest nights I have ever spent at sea. Rain squalls were incessant, and the ship rolled fearfully; baggage and passengers drifting about the decks in a way more exciting than pleasant. The head came off a barrel of tar which had got adrift, and the contents becoming smeared over the faces of some Chinese passengers gave them a curiously woebegone appearance; some ducks that were kept in a pen on the deck also got tarred and died very

quickly. Only on coming into Kudat Bay did the water become smooth, and peace once more reigned on board.

At 6 a.m. on September 7th, we made fast to the wharf at Kudat. Shortly afterwards Mr. Little, with Dr. Chapman, the Medical Officer, came on board, and took me up to the Residency, a very comfortable, roomy house, on a hill about a quarter of mile from the town. After breakfast we walked down to the Offices, where a Chinese couple were to be married by Mr. Little, as Registrar. The bridegroom was a Chinese Clerk in the Government Service, and the bride, a pretty young girl, was the daughter of a prominent shopkeeper in the town. At the wedding I met all the European population of Kudat. The couple having been duly joined together in the Court House, we adjourned to the Kudat Hotel, a fine wooden building, owned by Mr. Korczki. This hotel is one of the main features of Kudat, and is exceedingly comfortable and convenient for travellers; it would be well if someone could be found in Labuan, as well as in many other towns, not only in Borneo but in the Native States of the Malay Peninsula, who has as much enterprise in this direction as Mr. Korczki. At the hotel we were entertained at a most excellent lunch by the father of the bridegroom, the guests numbered 14 in all, and comprised a large variety of nationalities, including English, Russian, Polish, German, Scottish, Dutch, Anglo-Brazilian, Colonial and Chinese.

The next morning the wind was too strong for a boat to go across the bay to the shooting grounds, so the day was spent in walking about Kudat, and taking photos of the town, etc. The s.s. *Memnon* arrived from Hong-kong in the afternoon.

The following day, a launch having been lent us by one of the planters, Dr. Chapman took me across to a place called Bambang, about seven miles from Kudat, with provisions, etc., for a stay of three days.

We got to a very comfortable little shooting box in the jungle at about 2 p.m.; and at 4.30 p.m. started out for a shoot. Bambang is a large plain, formerly cultivated by dusuns, or native agriculturists, it is now quite deserted and is partly grown up, small hills here and there being covered by thin jungle with grassy plains between, to a great extent covered with undergrowth, but in many places fed down by deer and wild cattle, every bush one passes seems to be alive with pigeons, which are not shot for fear of disturbing the deer and other game. About

five minutes' walk from the house we came on a fine doe feeding quietly. I crept round within about 15 yards of her in hopes of seeing a stag, and caught sight of two more does cropping grass among the brushwood not 50 yards off; we walked quietly by without disturbing these, and then Dr. Chapman and myself separated, he going to the right. Immediately after leaving him I saw three more deer, all does, and then walked on towards a place called Padang Pinang. On our way we saw another doe with a fawn, and three pigs. The evening closing in we had to turn back before reaching our destination. Returning to camp, I caught sight of two fine tambadau, feeding in a plain about 200 yards away. I fired twice at them, but it was unfortunately too dark to shoot with any certainty, and they got away unscathed. On reaching camp I found that Dr. Chapman had arrived before me, having shot a young bull tambadau, which charged him before being finally knocked over. The tambadau corresponds in Borneo to the Malayan sladang or Indian gaur, but is in many ways a very different looking animal. The bulls are quite black, and the cows a dark rusty red, the inner edge of the buttocks and back of the legs, as well as the feet, are of a very light cream colour, almost white. The bull has well-shaped horns which strike one as being rather small for the size of the beast; the cow has very small horns, curving abruptly inwards. A full grown bull is a very fine animal, but not so large as the sladang and the horns are very inferior. No one has, I believe, ever succeeded in taming the tambadau; they are found in the wildest parts of North Borneo, and are very plentiful in some places. The following morning Dr. Chapman went back to Kudat and I went out with a very good Dyak Policeman, named Satarn. I got away from camp before daylight, and saw three deer feeding together in a small plain. I fired a chance shot at one which I thought was a stag, but it was not light enough to take any aim and they all got away. Passing the place where the body of the tambadau shot by Dr. Chapman lay, we found a fine sow tearing away at its flesh. I shot it, and was surprised to see the beard, some eight inches in length, which covered her upper jaw. The general appearance of the animal was very different from that of any wild pig I have seen before. Having cut off the head with a view to skinning and preserving it, I went on but saw nothing more. In the afternoon I made another start for Padang Pinang, and found it a very likely looking plain, surrounded with jungle. I sat down behind a fallen log and waited for about half an hour; nothing, however, appeared

but an old sow, who fed along the edge of the grass. Just as I was coming away, however, I heard a tremendous rumpus in the jungle, and out came a hoary old boar; he walked across the plain at about 60 yards away, and I knocked him over dead with my express. I cut off his head and measured his height which was 33½ inches at the wither; he was a very large pig, but had not so many long bristles about his face as the sow. On my return to camp I found that Mr. Little and Mr. Wheatley had arrived, and had come across a herd of tambadau. Mr. Little wounded a bull with a bullet from a Winchester repeater, but it did not stop him and he got away, leaving a distinct blood trail behind him.

The next day, 11th September, we all went out twice, but did not get a shot. I skinned and preserved the pigs' heads and took a photo of the shooting box. At 6.45 p.m. we started back to Kudat and, after a very pleasant sail, got in to dinner at about 9 p.m..

Our next trip was to be to Liman-Liman'an, round a point in the bay opposite Kudat, so on the 12th September, after lunching with Dr. Chapman and seeing his large collection of native weapons and curiosities, I started with him in a pakarangan, a serviceable sort of native craft, with an atap awning, in which two people can lie down very comfortably, it is also an excellent boat for sailing. On our arrival we went up to the house of a Sulu Haji, who was most hospitable and looked after us very kindly. In the evening we went out with the rifles, and on reaching likely ground separated. I followed my native guide for a long while, up and down hills covered with bushes and long grass: it was quite the most tiring walk I had experienced for a long time. We had seen nothing whatever, when, as we were going over the brow of a hill, I heard a noise of some animal feeding, at the same moment the guide stopped, and creeping up to him I saw a large bull tambadau feeding about 20 yards off. I exchanged my express for the 10 bore, and, just as he got our wind and was moving off, fired at his shoulder. He fell over at once with a crash, and then recovering tried to drag himself down hill with his two fore-legs. Two more shots, one at the shoulder and one in the neck, killed him. He was a very fine bull and measured as follows:—

Height at wither	... 4 ft. 8 ins. (14 hands)
" " lump	... 5 " 5 "
Depth of chest	... 2 " 9 "
Distance between tips of horns	... 1 " 6 "
Length measured over forehead	... 3 " 1½ "
Circumference at base	1 " 3 "

The bull was a well-known solitary one, and had been shot at several times before. Whilst skinning the head the following day, I came upon a flattened snider bullet on the bone of the face, this bullet had been fired at the animal by the son of our host about 18 months before.

It was quite dark when we got back to Liman-Liman'an, with the aid of a lamp, the head of the tambadau being no light weight.

The following morning we went out with eight dogs in hopes of getting a run, but found nothing. In the evening we again embarked in the pakarangan and went on to some hills near a place called Meilau. These hills were covered with long grass and undergrowth, and were simply teeming with deer, which were, however, extremely difficult to see on account of the thickness of the brushwood. I fired at three deer and, unfortunately, only wounded a doe. Dr. Chapman was more successful and bagged a stag, which died game, taking about six shots from a 450 express before he was killed. Having got the deer down to the beach, we had a bath in the sea, and then went on to Meilau, spending the night in a fisherman's hut, which smelt most abominably and was overrun with cockroaches. We were roused up at 5 p.m. by the Haji's son, from Liman-Liman'an, who had brought his dogs over for a hunt. We were ready in a few minutes and started up a small river in gobangs, boats much smaller than a pakarangan. The dogs were taken round into the jungle, and we waited in the river for the deer, which always run to water when pressed by the dogs. After about an hour deer were heard to bark and Dr. Chapman's boat, paddling on ahead, just arrived in time to get a shot at a doe crossing in front of the dogs. The first shot struck her ear and she got across the river, but was chased down again by the dogs and shot by Dr. Chapman. No more deer were put up, and we paddled slowly back to Meilau, then to Liman-Liman'an, where we had lunch; then sailed back to Kudat.

The s.s. *Ranee* being expected at Kudat the next day, we could not go for any more excursions. She did not turn up, however, and we had a practise at the Rifle Range. The range is a very good one, but our shooting was not very brilliant taking it all round, and the target was not quite regulation. Mr. Little, who—although very short-sighted, using two pairs of glasses to shoot with—is an excellent steady shot, made the best score.

The next day the s.s. *Ranee* arrived, and was announced to leave the following after-

noon. A rifle match was arranged between Kudat and the officers and passengers of s.s. *Ranee*. I shot for Kudat, and the competition resulted in a win for Kudat with 145 against the s.s. *Ranee* 102. This result was mainly due to the consistent shooting of one of the passengers, who missed the target 15 times in succession, so did not add materially to the score. Dr. Chapman made the best individual score during the afternoon.

At 5.30 p.m. the s.s. *Ranee* left Kudat and a most enjoyable visit came to an end, nearly all the European population being on the wharf to bid us a hearty "Goodbye." Three cheers were given for the s.s. *Ranee* and her Captain from the shore, and three for Kudat and her most popular Resident from the ship.

Kudat is not a large place, but is very well situated as a centre for the tobacco and coffee estates. Dr. Chapman has a little sugar estate, about 2½ miles from the town, and turns out some very fair brown sugar. The canes grow well, and, with new machinery which he is now putting up, it will I hope prove a paying investment. What strikes one at first is the want of roads, and it is an astonishing fact that there are no roads in British North Borneo. In Sandakan, the capital of the Settlement, no carriages or carts are allowed, because the small roads have no metal on them. It is hard to imagine the interior of a country developing so as to be a source of revenue, with absolutely no means of transport to convey produce to the coast.

Mr. Little, at Kudat, is doing something in this direction with the very small means in his power, and has made four miles of a mud road at a very nominal cost. Two estates and several Chinese gardens open into this road and it is already of great use. There are cattle in abundance all over North Borneo, but no carts and no dog-carts, not even the humble rikisha, excepting one which is the property of the Resident at Kudat. As a centre for shooting deer and tambadau, and as a very cheerful little settlement brimming over with hospitality, Kudat has no rival.

After a very wet and uncomfortable night on board, we arrived at Pulau Gayah at about 7 a.m., and lunched with Mr. Hewett. Starting again at 4 p.m. we made a leisurely passage to Labuan, and arrived at the wharf at 12 noon, on 19th September. Mr. and Mrs. J. Wheatley having moved to Mempakol, I remained on the s.s. *Ranee* until the following morning, when Mr. Lim Guan kindly

lent me a boat to go across to Mempakul. The s.s. *Ranee* started for Brunei early, to return in about three days, during which time I hoped to get some shooting at Mempakul. I met Mr. Wheatley about half way across the bay and changed into his boat. The same afternoon we sailed round to Memimbok, and, after a glass of beer with the Pengaran (native chief), we started over the hills at the back of the town. In a very short time we saw four buffaloes, in a valley below us, at a distance of about 170 yards; there were three bulls and a cow. I fired at the largest bull with the 10 bore, but missed him, firing a little low. They ran a few yards and then stopped to look at us; I fired again at the same bull and he fell forward on to his knees and then rolled down a slope. When we came up with him, we found that his spine was broken. Mr. Wheatley fired three shots into his shoulder and neck with a snider without the least effect, which shews that it is not safe to shoot at any animal of this size with a small bore rifle. I killed him with a bullet in the neck from the express. The bull was a large one, but with indifferent horns, we gave instructions for the head to be carried to the boat and then walked overland to Mempakul, but saw nothing more to shoot at.

The next afternoon we collected some of the natives together and tried a drive for deer. We posted ourselves at the end of a piece of jungle, and the natives with two or three dogs worked towards us making no end of a bobbery. Just at the end of the beat a magnificent stag came slowly out of the jungle and crossed a small lalang hill about 200 yards away. I might have had a beautiful shot at him as he stopped on the brow of the hill, but knowing that Mr. Wheatley was just on the other side I left it for him. The stag did not, however, cross where I expected, and only gave a difficult shot at about 80 yards which Mr. Wheatley missed. We followed him up but he got away, passing close to a Sikh Policeman who did not fire. Another drive was unproductive of deer, and the beaters being rather tired we made our way home along the beach.

I went out twice again after deer near Mempakul, but did not get a shot. The deer are now a little scarce round Mempakul, and one cannot be at all sure of getting a shot; very fine sport could, however, be got with a good pack of dogs.

The s.s. *Ranee* arriving on Thursday afternoon, 2nd September, Mr. and Mrs. Wheatley and I returned to Labuan in a pakarangan on

Friday morning. We found that Mr. Gueritz had arrived from Sandakan to relieve the Acting Resident, Mr. Callaghan, who was leaving by the *Ranee*. On the wharf we found a guard of honour and a deputation of Chinese merchants, who presented an address to Mr. Callaghan. All the European and principal Chinese of Labuan were present on board to bid him "Goodbye;" and the hearty good wishes, expressed by everyone, accompanied by vociferous cheering and the occasional bangs of bombs and crackers, shewed what a popular Resident Mr. Callaghan had been.

The ship finally left at 1 p.m. with nine passengers, including two ladies, for Singapore. As there are only five cabins in the saloon, things were a bit crowded. We had very fair weather indeed, and after an uneventful passage arrived in Singapore at 8 a.m. on 27th September.

After a stay of two days in Singapore, I went to Sungei Ujong, *via* Port Dickson, for a few days' visit. Mr. Douglas brought the flower of his pack of dogs from Port Dickson and we had a two days' hunt at Paroe and Gudong Lalang. We had some very good fun and put up several deer; the bag was not large, however, consisting of two pigs, one porcupine and a plandok.

While waiting at the edge of a jungle during the first morning's hunt, I heard some pigs grunting among a clump of rushes and coarse vegetable growth, about 30 yards away. I left my place and crept up to where I heard the noise. Seeing the rushes moving at the edge of a small sandy open space, between the pig and the jungle, I watched the place carefully, and presently out came a fair-sized sow. I fired at her head and knocked her over. As I fired another pig darted out from behind her and ran about 10 yards to my left. I had a snap shot at it but missed. Then about eight pigs began to rush backwards and forwards all around me. I tried hard to load in time to get another shot but was not successful, all the pigs getting out of sight before I was ready. I had to get out of the way of one pig that came straight at me, making at full speed for the jungle.

I left Sungei Ujong on Tuesday, 4th October and arrived at Klang at 5 a.m. the following morning.

The heads of the tambatau and pig I left at the Singapore Museum to be stuffed under the care of Mr. Davison, who kindly offered to look after them for me.—E. A. O. T.

### THE DEPRECIATED DOLLAR.

A NOTICE was lately sent round calling a meeting at the Government Offices to consider a proposal to address a Memorial to H.E. the Governor on the subject of the hardships entailed on officials by the depreciation of silver, the high cost of living, and the small salaries paid in the State.

The meeting took place at one o'clock on Saturday, the 17th September, when 17 gentlemen attended.

Mr. A. R. Venning was voted into the chair, and, after explaining the object of the meeting, read a draft Memorial which had been drawn up.

A Committee of three gentlemen present was then appointed, consisting of the Rev. F. Haines, Mr. Welman and Mr. Venning, to revise the draft, to procure signatures to the Memorial, and to hand it when signed to the Acting Resident for transmission to H.E. the Governor.

The main points in the Memorial are, that increases of salary have been granted on two occasions to the Civil Servants of the Colony by the Secretary of State on the ground of the depreciation of silver, at times when the dollar was worth much more than it is at present; that living in Selangor costs about 50 per cent. more than it does in the Colony or in Perak; and that officials are worse paid in Selangor than in the Colony and in Perak.

It is suggested that the relief to be afforded should take the form of a right to remit money to England for education, life insurance and home expenses generally, at a fixed rate, and of a general increase of the present very low salaries.

It was resolved that only gentlemen holding positions analogous to that of a cadet in the Colony should be asked to sign the Memorial, and that it should not be sent for signature to any one under an agreement with Government.

It is understood that the memorialists do not anticipate that any benefit will accrue to them from their present action, but hope it will pave the way for joint action being taken later on by the combined services of the Native States to approach the Secretary of State for the Colonies in the matter of the depreciation of the coinage.

THE LAY OF THE SNIPE SHOOTERS.  
Four men may shoot and four men may fire,  
And walk after snipe all day,  
But they can't kill the birds to put in their bags,  
Because they aint built that way.

There was a young buyer of tin-ore,  
Who at shooting was but a beginner,  
So he fed upon tripe for he couldn't get snipe,  
And they gave him a chop for his dinner.

There was a young party called Lake,  
Who said "Now my gun I will take,  
And go out to Ching the long hills to wing"—  
But never a bone did he break.

There was a young Planter named Mouse,  
Who said "This 'ere planting's a chouse";  
So he went to Malacca with gun and tobacco,  
And stayed at the gloomy Rest 'ouse.

Now the greedy young brother of George,  
Had bragged that on snipe he would gorge,  
But he didn't hit any so couldn't eat many,  
And was mad with his big brother George.

[Note.—These verses being libellous we disclaim all responsibility. These four gentlemen say they shot 80 couple of snipe.—Ed., S. J.]

### ON A "PLANDOK,"

WHICH HAD COMPOSED SOME FACETIOUS VERSES.  
When a Plandok converses in shocking bad verses,  
And recalls the dumb ass of the Prophet again,  
Making birds in their station "exude incrustation,"  
We fear that there's something "incrusting"  
his brain.

But when all his cunning he squanders on punning  
In the "comedy vein" of a blithe Hottentot,  
And hauls in poor "Cato" to rhyme with "potato,"  
It clearly is time that that beast should be shot.

### NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the JOURNAL, etc., should be addressed to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I. are requested to forward the amount of their subscription, \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid before the end of November.

### BIRTH.

SPEARING—Wife of Herbert, Klang, of a daughter, October 18.

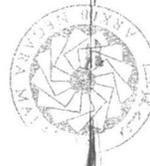
### MARRIAGE.

SUMMERS—O'NEILL—At St. John's, Kuala Lumpur, G. A. Summers, of Klang, to Stephanie Mary, daughter of J. H. O'Neill, of Kuala Lumpur, October 8.

### DEATHS.

BENTLEY—Patrick, at Kuala Langat, September 17.

CHOW AH YEOK—Towkay, at Kuala Lumpur, November 2.





STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Penang and Klang.
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Boon San II, ...	108		
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" and "Boon San II," leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 3 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Tuesday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst* and Billiton

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Penang, every week.

Tuesday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Gympie
Friday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia and Gympie

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Kuala Selangor, every week.

Wednesday ...	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday ...	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

\* Calls at Port Dickson.

## POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps:—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Saturdays, 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden ...	\$1.39	New Zealand ...	\$1.94
Burmah ...	0.79	North Africa ...	1.54
Ceylon ...	1.59	(Egypt except'd) ...	0.04
Egypt ...	1.54	Pahang * ...	0.04
Europe (Russia) ...	1.54	Penang * ...	0.02
and Turkey ...	1.54	Perak * ...	1.74
(excepted) ...	0.74	Queensland ...	0.19
India ...	1.04	Singapore ...	1.09
Hongkong ...	2.19	South Australia ...	0.69
Japan ...	0.49	Sunatra ...	0.02
Java ...	0.02	Sungei Ujong * ...	1.29
Jelebu * ...	0.04	Tasmania ...	1.14
Malacca * ...	1.14	Victoria ...	1.14
New South Wales ...	1.84	West Australia ...	2.59
New York ...		Zanzibar ...	

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jagra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

## Porterage Charges:

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang ...	Semenyih ...	\$ 0.50
Do. ...	Cheras ...	0.35
Do. ...	Beranang ...	1.00
Kuala Lumpur ...	Pudoh ...	0.15
Do. ...	Batu ...	0.35
Do. ...	Batu Caves ...	0.50
Do. ...	Hawthornden ...	0.40
Raub ...	Tras ...	0.75

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

## THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 5.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

## Notes and News.

A few remarks on the Anglican Church of S. Mary the Virgin, Kuala Lumpur, may be not out of place in this Magazine, especially as its future site, and what sort of a building is to occupy that site, are matters everywhere discussed. Some of our readers may not know that the present building was consecrated by the Right Rev. Bishop Hosc on the 13th February, 1887. It had been built during the previous year at a cost of \$1,363, of which sum \$500 was contributed by the Government of Selangor, \$25 by the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge, and the remainder was raised by voluntary subscriptions. The petition for consecration was signed by J. P. Rodger, Acting British Resident, Selangor, H. Conway Belfield, Alfred R. Venning, H. P. Bellamy, H. O. Syers, and A. Spence Moss. The harmonium was the gift of Mrs. Rodger. During the Chaplain's incumbency the present wooden building has been made the most of: the sanctuary has been carpeted; the bell has been re-hung; the handsome Ceylon Communion-table has been brought more into relief by altar hangings, a credence-table has been added and a Bishop's chair, the latter being the gift of Mr. Murray Campbell. Quite lately, the outside walls have been pushed out to the end of the original floor, thus forming two small aisles, and giving much additional accommodation. This accommodation was taxed to its utmost limits when, on the Sunday of the Governor's visit, no fewer than 95 people found seats within the little building. We feel sure that our readers will cordially echo the wish of the Chaplain and his hardworking Churchwardens, Messrs. Venning and Baxendale, that in some future time not far distant a more worthy *Domus Dei* may take the place of the present structure.

As a rejoinder to the criticism of those who hold that Malays care nothing for the advantages of education, the Inspector of Schools tells us of a visit to a new School opened in September at Bander (Langat) in premises lent by H. H. the Raja Muda, and furnished with all school appliances at His Highness's expense. Mr. Haines found 52 boys present out of 58 on the muster-roll when he inspected the School. The boys were well dressed and took great interest in their work.

We quote the following from the Administration Report for 1890:—"The Ulu Selangor Extension of the Railway leaves the main line at a point near the Locomotive Shops and passing under the Gombak Road by a skew bridge, skirts the Parade Ground and runs along between the river and the hills to Kepong where it crosses a spur of the main range, thence along the foot of the hills to Kuang, where it crosses a second spur, and then, through some rough ground ending in a third spur to Rawang, a distance of 19 miles. There will be three stations, Kepong, Kuang and Rawang; with perhaps a small siding at Sungei Buluh if it be required. The line taps good metalliferous and agricultural land all along its route. The latter is especially noticeable at Kepong, where the cuttings shew a depth of 15 feet of rich soil. A valuable timber country will be made accessible, a source of supply which is much wanted in view of the disappearance of hard timber from the forests round Kuala Lumpur. The fact that numbers of miners flock daily to get a lift by the contractors' train, though it only runs eight miles, may be taken as a fair indication of a large passenger traffic when the line is opened."

THE opening of the Rawang section of the Railway gives our local time-table a more imposing appearance, and we trust that the traffic will soon be sufficient to justify the insertion of figures in those spaces which now appear blank. The additional up-train for Sundays is a distinct boon, and supplies a long-felt want. The unencumbered traveller will now not have to wait while the luggage of heavily laden passengers is transferred from the ship to the train: a necessity of the past which often caused a loss both of time and temper. It was F. C. Burnand, we think, who wrote on the humours of "Bradshaw," and drew attention to the puzzling nature of many of its "references:" we are reminded of this by observing the reference "W" in the S.G.R. time-table. Why "W"? It may mean "wanted" or "wait," but also stands for "whisky" or "water." Stay, perhaps "W" has been used out of compliment to the Resident Engineer.

WE have lately received information from a reliable source upon the long-veiled question of five-foot ways. "The question of clearing the street verandahs in Kuala Lumpur, which was raised a while ago, in the time of Mr. Rodger, has been brought up more than once since, but on each occasion without success. Since Mr. Venning's arrival, however, it has at length been taken up in earnest. The Sanitary Board have asked for a vote of \$5,000 for levelling and paving the five-foot ways with concrete. This vote has been sanctioned, and a start has now been made. The five-foot ways in Hokien Street have been levelled and paved throughout, and Ampang Street, the largest business thoroughfare in the town has been begun, and will be finished in about three weeks' time. No opposition has been encountered on the part of house-owners, who are beginning to see the benefits of the action taken by the Board."

FROM the same informant we learn that "all the atap houses within town limits upon the Pudo and Sungei Besi Roads are to be shortly pulled down, and replaced with brick structures. In the case of those who cannot afford brick buildings, it is proposed that they should receive the grant of a block of ground just outside the town limits on the Pudo Road, upon which to erect an atap kampong." While we are on the subject of Pudo, we may notice that the new Spirit Farmers have decided to build a Gambling Farm, the site chosen being situated behind the Police Station.

THE following reaches us from an Out-Station:—"There seem to be a great many people who are content to spend their lives in Kuala Lumpur. Why don't some of them visit the Out-stations occasionally and enliven the poor benighted jungle wallahs. Our pillar of the Church seems to have set a good example recently."

A STATEMENT has lately been published to the effect that "the Kuala Lumpur Sanitary Board omits to water the streets for days together." This statement, we are credibly informed, is the reverse of the fact. The streets in Kuala Lumpur are watered daily by the Board whenever there is no rain. It must be borne in mind that laterite dries with extraordinary celerity, so that roads often shew no traces of watering not very long after the cart has been round. There are, moreover, but three watercarts at the disposal of the Board.

A CORRESPONDENT signing himself "Spot," who should be in a position to speak with authority, has sent us a letter of considerable interest, following as it does upon the publication of the article upon cruelty to ponies in our first number. We quote the following: "Gharry ponies are carefully looked after. Ask our No. 1 Shikaree, who shot five between the 3rd and the 13th of October . . . Gharries are licensed to carry four passengers and fifty catties luggage." We are glad to see that so many of these beasts have ceased to suffer in so short a time. It is an encouragement for the future. The letter is dated Kuala Lumpur, 17th October, and would have found a place in our last issue if the writer had not omitted to send his card, which was necessary as a guarantee of good faith. Intending correspondents "please note."

WE hail with great satisfaction the advent of the pillar-box for letters. If it were but accompanied by one or two specimens of the newly invented and marvellously ingenious automaton stamp-seller we might count ourselves fortunate indeed: for it is a matter of no small difficulty to obtain a stamp in Kuala Lumpur at times, and one is obliged to keep a large stock to draw upon in case of emergency. This latter idea, however, is a refinement of civilisation which will perhaps more fitly accompany the substitution of the Queen's Head for the Tiger's Bust; and meanwhile the Post Office is winning "golden opinions" from the establishment of pillar-boxes.



ON Sunday night H.H. the Sultan and suite, accompanied by the Captain China was present at a performance at the Wayang House. The very large audience assembled appeared to thoroughly enjoy the entertainment. His Highness, who had arrived at 9 o'clock, left the Theatre at 10.

A CORRESPONDENT sends the following:—"Much was done to signalise the recent visit of His Excellency by abundant display of fruits and flowers, of flags and waving areca-palms, of skeleton temples and fire brigades: all these are doubtless reasonable decorations. But, even in these days of culture and 'Selangor Journals,' we are not safe from Vandalism. The old relics of Selangor are few, its wealth is more practical than aesthetic, and our granite is not quarried to beautify our buildings; but as we "strolled along the market embankment," we wondered what had become of our real granite coping stones. True, they displayed a redundancy of joints, but we valued them for their reality, their unsuccessed solidity. They had been whitewashed! Oh, Ruskin!

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,

To throw a perfume on the violet,

To smoothe the ice, or with a whitewash brush

To hide the granite brought from distant shore

[Shade of Shakespeare, pardon this inscription]

Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

RAWANG and Kuala Kubu both boast a European tin-miner now. Mr. A. Braddon is engaged in opening a mine, whilst Mr. C. C. Thompson is engaged in prospecting around Kuala Kubu.

MR. J. C. PASQUAL, who, in company with San Ah Peng, has sunk a good deal of money in a big mine at Serendah, where he has a very fine engine at work, seems to be doing well, and is reported to be getting his money back.

WE hear that Mr. Williams lately had a narrow escape from a snake in the Rawang Rest House. He went into his bed-room in the dark, sat down on a chair and, hearing something in the corner, called for a lamp. On the Boy entering with a lamp a large black cobra sprang at Mr. Williams, who fortunately managed to dodge the reptile, which was afterwards killed by the Boy. This particular Rest House will soon be famous for snakes; Mr. F. W. Irby once found one in bed with him there.

It is not often that the English mail is delayed, but it has happened to be so this week. On the 15th at 10 a.m. the s.s. *Gympie*, which formed the connection with Penang, was expected to arrive at Klang. The whole of the morning and afternoon, however, passed away without her making an appearance, and it was not till the following morning (16th November) that definite news of her was obtained. It then transpired that she had actually cleared for Klang with the mails on board, and after proceeding some distance met with an accident which obliged her to return to port. We have been unlucky all round this week, as it has since turned out that the home letters sent per s.s. *Sappho* on the afternoon of the 15th which were expected to catch the homeward mail cannot possibly have succeeded in doing so.

THE gulf between Europe and the East is hard to bridge. The almond-eyed Celestial calls us "red-haired devils" or, when he wants to be polite, "men without a tail," and even our Malay "Boys" probably call their masters anything but heroes in the privacy of their own room. Still, it is curious that the Malays, in particular, should make such slow progress in their comprehension of Western ideas, and this is well illustrated by a story which has been lately going the rounds. The native chronicler says that there was a gathering of the "orang puteh" at one of the Out-Stations, and that after the manner of the "tuan tuan," when they had abundantly feasted and drunken, they "said their prayers." The libelled parties declare that they indulged in nothing of a more pious character than "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay." Those who know from experience the dismal wail to which the Malay gives the name of "sembaiang" will appreciate the delicate flattery of the comparison.

#### THE FUTURE OF EDUCATION IN SELANGOR.

(A COINCIDENCE.)

IT is to India that our Native States naturally look for guidance as soon as they can first run alone. Accordingly we find that India has already provided us with models for many of our institutions, even supplying us in not a few instances with the very names by which we habitually describe them. Hence such a record as that supplied us by Mr. Cotton's memoir of Mountstuart Elphinstone, in the "Rulers of India" series, offers many interesting points of comparison. The problem before the brilliant Governor of Bombay in the early days of the development of India was—upon a large scale—the problem of a

Resident in one of our Native States, and we might naturally expect the account of Mr. Elphinstone's labours to point out the way in some of our dark places.

Accordingly, at the very first glance, perhaps, our attention is arrested by the remarkable education scheme drawn up so many years ago by Mr. Elphinstone in Bombay. As the outcome of the shrewdest common sense, the scheme is indeed a striking one, setting before us the germ of a great system which has borne, and is still bearing, splendid fruit.

For although it may seem to do little more than arrange and, as it were, codify the general principles upon which English policy usually seeks to cultivate the native mind; still this very arrangement is at least useful in keeping the half-way post, if not the goal, clearly before the eyes of the educating government. Mr. Elphinstone's scheme is summarised as follows: "(1) To improve the mode of teaching in the native schools, and to increase their number; (2) to supply them with school books; (3) to hold out some encouragement to the lowest order of natives to avail themselves of the means of instruction thus offered them; (4) to establish schools for teaching the European sciences and improvements in the higher branches of education; (5) to provide for the preparation and publication of books of moral and physical science in native languages; (6) to establish schools for the purpose of teaching English to those disposed to pursue it as a classical language, and as a means to acquiring a knowledge of the European discoveries; (7) to hold forth encouragement to the natives in the pursuit of these last branches of knowledge." Let us now try the cap on, and see how it fits us.

In 1890 (I quote from memory) the then Resident in his Annual Report made use of the significant words "the question of education in Selangor has yet to be taken up in earnest." Since then a *bonâ fide* start has been made, which the Inspector of Schools has spared no pains to turn into a success. Five new schools have been started—one quite recently erected at Kapar is on the eve of being opened—and the old schools have been in many ways modified and improved, and their numbers augmented.

There seems even some possibility that the Government will supply much-needed encouragement in the form of a scholarship or prize, to be given for proficiency in English.

Further than this, however, we have not as yet ventured, and it seems likely to be some years before the next step forward is taken.

Let us not, however, despise the day of small things. Those who have seen Kuala Lumpur in its infancy will perhaps not think it extravagant to look forward to the day, however far off it may seem at present, when the schools of Kuala Lumpur will be classed in the same rank of proficiency as Indian institutions, and—in a still more distant future—the day when there will be at least two native universities in the Peninsula. Meanwhile, let us keep before our eyes the bright example of India, many of whose Princes, whatever may be the assertions of prejudice, are no whit inferior either in knowledge or enlightenment to the run of our public men at home; and one of whom, after an unusually trying ordeal, and a jealous "scrutiny" which was signally and triumphantly foiled, has this year been chosen, for the first time in history, to take his seat as a councillor of our Empire.

W. S.

#### A VISIT TO A SAKAI CAMP.

(BY A LADY.)

SOME weeks ago Mr. Stephenson, Manager of "Beverlac" and "Ebor" pepper estates very kindly asked us to spend Sunday at the former estate in order to visit a Sakei Camp, some two or three miles distant.

We accepted with alacrity, for to have an outing of any sort in Kuala Lumpur is enjoyable, but to spend a day at "Beverlac" when we know from experience that such hospitality and kindness will be shewn us as is (if not unequalled) certainly not surpassed, was a thing to look forward to with great pleasure.

On Saturday afternoon we went down by the 3 o'clock train to Klang, where we stayed the night, and early on Sunday morning started on our day's trip. To get to the estate we crossed the river at Klang, landing directly opposite the iron jetty, and then walked along a fairly good path, on each side of which were large coconut and betelnut plantations, for a distance of about a mile and a half and then branched off into the estate.

A path winding among the pepper vines for another mile or so brought us to the Bungalow, a plank and atap structure, where we were met by Mr. Stephenson. It was rather hot walking through the estate, as the pepper is planted in a cleared space, and, there being no shade, one gets scorched by the sun. However, I for my part thought the plantation exceedingly pretty; the pepper plant is a graceful vine or creeper, and to my inexperienced eye seemed to be admirably grown and cultivated.

We were very glad to get out of the sun into the cool shade of the verandah, where, after a

few minutes, we were regaled with excellent light refreshments. When we were sufficiently rested Mr. Stephenson suggested moving, as it was a good long walk to the Sakei Camp for ladies, and we had barely time to get there and back before lunch.

Our way lay through dense jungle, but our host, with his usual kindness and forethought, had had a pretty wide path cut and cleared for us, and the trees met overhead, making it so shady and cool that it was most delightful walking after the heat we had felt in going through the estate. We had gone a distance of about a mile and a half, I should think, through jungle when suddenly we came out into a cleared space and began to descend into a steep hollow or gully. Here, instead of keeping on the path, we had to climb up on to the stumps of felled trees, which were interlaced in such a manner as to bridge the gully from one side to the other. After crossing we climbed down from the logs on to the jungle path, which began at this point to ascend a rather steep hill. We had walked a good distance on these logs, preserving our balance by occasionally holding on to some tapioca trees that we growing on each side of our extemporised bridge and anon progressing with the help of long staffs which had been cut for us. It was quite a feat this balancing on logs, more suitable for "Blondin" than for ladies in heavy serge skirts and stout walking shoes, and we considered ourselves to be complimented on the agility we displayed in getting so well over them. I slipped once and should have fallen off, but for the friendly tapioca which I seized hold of and clung to till I regained my balance. One of our companions did come off a log, and for a good part of the distance picked his way through the thick undergrowth which had everywhere sprung up, in preference to running the risk of a sprained ankle or possibly broken bones, for the logs were a good height from the ground.

We were now not far from the Sakei Camp, and in a few minutes we came to a bend in the path. A few yards further, in a cleared space right on the top of the hill, were a few huts rather neatly built and thatched with lalang. I had expected to find the Sakeis living on trees, as I have heard they make a sort of platform on the branches of trees with just a roofing of leaves and grass overhead, and I was surprised to find them so far civilized as to possess really nicely built huts—which, however, they keep in a filthy state.

I had almost forgotten to say that we were met as we went along by two Sakeis from the Camp, and they told us that the

greater part of their fellows were absent in the jungle monkey-hunting, monkeys being highly relished by them for purposes of food.

There was nothing of much interest to see in the Camp beyond the few Sakeis who remained; they were certainly interesting from the fact of their being a wild people,—but terribly ugly and dirty. They seem to like having nothing to do, and squat in their huts chewing *sirik* all day, except when they go monkey-hunting, in which sport women and children join. Their women do not attempt anything in the way of housework, from all that can be gathered, and their huts looked as if they had never been swept since they were put up; their clothes and person had apparently never been washed, their hair never combed, and their children looked even more dirty and unkempt, if that were possible.

They looked, however, pleased to see us and were rather inquisitive. We were the only ladies that had visited them, with one exception; but they did not get up to offer us seats, nor did they take very much notice of us beyond staring very hard.

We did not stay long, and unfortunately had to come away without any substantial memento of our visit: we had very much wanted to get one of the "blow-pipes," in the use of which they are so skilful; but the monkey-hunters had taken them with them and there was nothing else we cared to take away. We had to do more balancing and log climbing on our way back, in the course of which we collected some pretty palms that were growing plentifully on each side of the path.

We got back to Mr. Stephenson's Bungalow at midday, feeling rather tired after our long walk and our climbing, but we had much enjoyed both and did not mind the fatigue in the least. A most sumptuous luncheon followed, and then our host, ever thoughtful for our comfort, suggested a rest preparatory to our walking back to Klang.

Our rest was rather a short one, as we had to hurry back to catch the 4 o'clock train from Klang, and at last we had, not to bid our host good-bye for he walked back to Klang with us, but to hurriedly collect our numerous plants gathered both in the jungle and the garden round the Bungalow, and hasten homewards.

We were very sorry to wind up our most enjoyable day, but all pleasures must have an end. I hope, however, that on some future occasion we may enjoy an equally pleasant day at "Beverlac."—MONTY.



## HISTORY OF SELANGOR.

THE mixture of Bugis blood in the reigning families of the Malay Kingdoms of the Straits of Malacca seems to have commenced in the early part of the 18th century. It is related that Upu Tanderi Burong, a Bugis Raja in the Celebes, had five sons, of whom three established themselves in Selangor about 1718, viz. :—

Daing Perani—from whom the reigning family of Siak in Sumatra are descended—who married Princesses of the reigning Malay families in Johor, Selangor and Kedah.

Daing Merewah—1st Yang-di-per-Tuan of Riouw—whose son, Klana Inche Unak, married in Selangor.

Daing Chela—2nd Yang-di-per-Tuan of Riouw—whose son, Raja Lumu, became the 1st Yang-di-per-Tuan of Selangor. From him the reigning family of Selangor is descended.

Raja Lumu of Selangor, on the occasion of a visit to Perak, about 1743, was formally invested by the Sultan of Perak (Mahmud Shah) with the dignity of Sultan, and took the title of Sultan Sala-eddin Shah. His successor, Sultan Ibrahim (in 1783), joined with his brother, Raja Haji, the Yang-di-per-Tuan Muda of Riouw, in an attack upon the Dutch in Malacca. They were repulsed and Raja Haji was killed. The Dutch under Admiral Van Braam then attacked Selangor, and the Sultan fled inland and escaped to Pahang. Ibrahim, aided by the Dato Bendahara of Pahang, reconquered his fort from the Dutch in 1785, but the latter immediately blockaded Kuala Selangor with two ships-of-war, and after this blockade had lasted for more than a year the Sultan accepted a treaty by which he acknowledged their sovereignty and agreed to hold his kingdom of them.

British political relations with Selangor commenced in 1818, when a commercial treaty was concluded with this State by a British Commissioner, Mr. Cracroft, on behalf of the Governor of Penang, and this was followed by "an agreement of peace and friendship," concluded with Sultan Ibrahim Shah, who was still reigning. They were as follows :—

On the 22nd of August, 1818, a treaty of commercial alliance was entered into between the East India Company and "His Majesty the Raja of Selangor." By it a perfect peace and friendship were declared; the vessels and merchandise of both parties were to be protected and receive all the privileges granted "to the most favoured nations" when in the ports of each other; no treaties were to be made by His Majesty of Selangor to the exclusion of the trade of British subjects, who were not to be taxed beyond the duties levied on other nations; no monopoly was to be granted by Selangor, but British subjects were to be allowed to come and buy freely; similar advantages were promised to Selangor subjects trading with Penang; and no traffic in slaves from either country was to be permitted.

On the 20th of August, 1825, an agreement of peace and friendship between the East India Company and "Sri Sultan Ibrahim Shah, King of Selangor," was concluded at the Fort of Selangor—now the residence of the District Officer, Kuala Selangor. The previous treaty was confirmed. The Bernam River was declared to be the boundary between Perak and Selangor. His Majesty of Selangor was not to interfere with the Government of the Perak country, which was restored to the King of Perak, though prahus from Selangor might go to Perak to trade. Raja Hasan, of Sungei Bidor, was to be immediately removed from Perak and was not to be allowed to return there: he was not to be permitted to carry away any of the Perak ryots who were unwilling to accompany him: the King of Selangor and the Governor of Penang bound themselves not to allow any pirates to resort to any part of their respective territories: and an extradition treaty was entered into between them. It was agreed that this treaty should continue "so long as the revolution of the starry sphere in which the Sun and Moon perform their motions shall endure."

Sultan Muhamad succeeded Sultan Ibrahim about the year 1826, and reigned until 1856. He was succeeded in the following year by Sultan Abdul Samad, the present ruler. Sultan Abdul Samad is the son of Raja Dolah, a younger brother of Sultan Muhamad, and, at the time of the death of the latter, held the rank and office of Tunku Panglima Besar (Commander-in-Chief). His election to the sovereignty was chiefly the work of Raja Jemahat, of Lukut, then a flourishing mining settlement, now decayed and abandoned, who feared the

exactions of the late Sultan's family. Sultan Muhamad had no less than 19 children, many of them illegitimate, and one of them, Raja Mahmud (now Penghulu of Ulu Semenyih, a village in Selangor), had been recognised as Raja Muda in his father's lifetime. He was only seven years old when Sultan Muhamad died. There were other claimants, who thought their rights stronger than those of the sons of Raja Dolah. But the influence of Raja Jemahat prevented a war of succession.\*

Immediately preceding the death of Sultan Muhamad and up to the time of British intervention, endeavours were made more or less successfully to open up the State. For the history of that period we are dependent on the records kept by Malays living in the State, and the following account is taken from that source.†

In 1856 a message came to Raja Jemahat from the late Sultan Muhamad to say he was sick. It is said that Raja Jemahat was sent for as he was the son-in-law and Menteri (Prime Minister) of the late Sultan. He went up at once, with his wife and family, to Klang, and there he found the Sultan surrounded by several Princes, Rajas and mosque officials, and amongst them the four great Chiefs—viz., the Datoh Aru, the Datoh Pengawa, Permatang, the Datoh Jeram, and the Datoh Kaya Keehil.

A few days afterwards the Sultan made a will in which Raja Jemahat was named as his executor, and Raja Mahmud, a child of seven years (now native Magistrate at Semenyih), was nominated Raja Muda. Raja Jemahat was to be Regent until Raja Mahmud came of age.

Very shortly afterwards Sultan Muhamad died at Klang, and the royal corpse was taken to Kuala Selangor and buried on the hill. Raja Jemahat then summoned a meeting of Council, and there were present the four great Chiefs, and Raja Esa, Raja Unus of Bernam, the Tuan Emam of Pasangan and four Chinese, Kwek Ah Tong and Chi Yam Chuan, of Malacca, and Towkays Low Yam and Kay Ah Tat. They discussed and settled the following matters :—

(1) A 20% duty on all tin that left the country.

\* Up to this point the writer is indebted for his information to the Hon. W. E. Maxwell, C.M.G. (see his Administration Report as Resident of Selangor for the year 1889).

† Papers in the possession of Raja Bot bin Raja Jemahat, a Member of the State Council of Selangor.

‡ Another authority gives the Datoh Ungku Klang as the 4th Chief and excludes the Datoh Jeram.

(2) A duty on all ball opium and rice imported.

(3) The confinement of all gambling to one house at each place, and its prohibition elsewhere, to avoid trouble.

(4) The allowances of the different Chiefs, Princes and sons of Rajas.

Up to this time it had been the custom for Selangor Rajas to forbid the export of tin and to compel all producers to sell to them at the rate of \$30 per bhara; and this was the first occasion on which a duty was fixed, and export allowed. Raja Jemahat is believed to have obtained the suggestion from Colonel Macpherson, the then Resident Councillor of Malacca.

At that time the late Sultan, consequently the State, was heavily in debt to Mr. Tom Neubronner, Chi Yam Chuan and two other Malacca Chinese, and endeavours were made to pay off these debts out of the revenue of the various districts.

Raja Haji, a son-in-law of the late Sultan, made an attempt to put himself forward as Sultan. This was resented, and Raja Jemahat and the great Chiefs decided to appoint Raja Abdul Samad (the present Sultan) to be Panglima Besar, with the title of Sultan, until Raja Mahmud came of age. This was in 1857, and the arrangement was followed by several years of peace.

In 1857 Raja Jemahat, from the large Chinese population then at Lukut, took two Chinese Towkays to work for tin at Kuala Lumpur. This was the first time that locality had been tried, though Sultan Muhamad had previously, without much success, commenced some workings at Ulu Klang. The spot chosen by the coolies was Ampang, and 87 Chinese were set to work there; but such were the ravages of fever and tigers that at the end of two months only 18 were left. On help being sent for to Lukut, Raja Jemahat despatched a further party of 150 miners, in five boats, with provisions.

It is calculated—though the usual margin must be allowed when more than three figures are spoken of—that some \$70,000 were sunk in the Klang and Kuala Lumpur mines. At last the venture was rewarded, and in 1859 tin was for the first time exported from Kuala Lumpur, and as a very large number of Chinese were then settled in Lukut, a rush was made to the new tin fields and the enterprise soon increased.

(To be continued.)



## THE LATE TOWKAY AH YEOK.

It is with great regret that we record the death of Towkay Ah Yeok, who expired at his residence in Kuala Lumpur at ten minutes past five on the morning of 2nd November.

Chow Yuk Wing (Ah Yeok he was commonly called by Europeans) was a native of the San Ūi District in the Canton Province, and since his arrival in this country, at the age of 17, he had never returned to China. His elder brother, Chow Ah Heng, died, in Kuala Lumpur, about eighteen months ago. Thirty-two years ago Ah Yeok had followed him to Malacca, and settled in Selangor as a miner at Sungei Puteh.

The two brothers became active Royalists in the gorilla warfare that preceded the establishment of the Residential system in this State. Ah Yeok was well known at that time as an intrepid Panglima, or commander, and he was a good marksman. People who have only known him in later life will scarcely believe that he had ever been a fighting man; it will interest them to learn that he used himself to tell how in those days he never liked shooting down a fellow-creature, and that he always aimed low so as to wound in the legs only.

In 1885 he was appointed a Magistrate to sit as an assessor in Chinese cases, and in 1889 he became a Member of the State Council. He enjoyed the confidence and won the respect and affection of every Government official who was intimate with him, and there is no doubt that he was always true to the interests of the State.

He was extremely hospitable, and his villa on the Ampang Road was always available for the use of the European public on special occasions; farewell dinners, etc., being given there. It almost seemed as if he had built the place for the sake of others.

He was an enthusiastic gardener, and was a member of the Public Gardens Committee, and of the Sanitary Board.

He was only 49 years of age, and he leaves an only daughter and a widow to mourn him. He has no son.

It would be interesting if some of our subscribers could send brief biographical notes on the leading Natives, they are brought into contact with, either Chinese or Malays.

## THE LATE TOWKAY AH KAM.

On the day on which Towkay Ah Yeok passed away at Kuala Lumpur, also died the oldest and most influential Towkay in the Coast Districts.

Ah Kam was living in Klang before the time of the Selangor disturbances. He contracted for supplying food to H.H. the Tunku Dia Udin, and afterwards managed the local farms for Ah Yeok.

He was always ready to lend his experience in any complicated Court cases; and was generally recognised as head of the Cantonese Keli sections of the Chinese community.

It had long been his wish to be buried near Ah Yeok, but as Ah Yeok died first some prejudice has persuaded his widow to have him buried in Penang at Bukit Askin. He has had four children, of whom two girls are still alive. His wife, Munia Etam, accompanies his body by s.s. *Teutonia* to Penang on the 19th instant.

## SELANGOR RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

## BRITISH NORTH BORNEO vs. SELANGOR.

HAVING been commissioned by the Selangor Rifle Association to arrange a match with the North Borneo Club, the latter were challenged by Dr. Travers on 20th Sept.

A reply was received from Mr. Wardrop, the Honorary Secretary, and a match was decided on, the details of which were to be as follows:—A team of eight men a side to shoot 10 shots each with snider rifles at 100 and 200 yards, standing at both distances. Unfortunately, it could not be arranged for the team to shoot on the same day, the 28th September being chosen by the Borneo representatives, and 10th October by Selangor. Some of the members of the Selangor Association attended at the butts for several days, so that the Committee might be guided by their shooting in their selection of a team. Capt. Syers and Mr. Crompton made the best scores at these practises.

The targets having been got ready the previous night, the Selangor men began to shoot at about 6.30 A.M. on the 10th October. Unfortunately, it turned out to be a very dull morning, and rain fell during the greater part of the time. At 100 yards Messrs. Alexander, Crompton, Cumming and Martin commenced firing, the shooting was very poor, magpies and outers being more frequently recorded than inners or bulls.

## RETROSPECTIVE NOTES.

## THE PIRATES OF LANGAT.

We are enabled by the kindness of Mr. Turney to furnish the following slightly abridged account of an affray with pirates at Langat in the year 1876:—

On the 5th December, says Mr. Turney, a case of murder was reported to the Collector and Magistrate at Langat. The body of a murdered Chinaman was found and his house shewed signs of plunder, but no clue whatever to the murder was obtainable.

This being the second murder at Langat in the short space of one month, the Resident, with the consent of the Sultan, offered a reward for any information that would lead to the apprehension of the murderers.

On the 12th December it was reported that two fishermen had gone out to fish as usual, near Jugra, and that while so engaged a boat with six men came alongside. They asked for fish, and on being refused one of the strangers slipped into the fishermen's boat, and seized a spear lying in it. Two more of the strangers then jumped in to assist their comrade, and a *mêlée* followed, in which one of the fishermen fell into the water and the other jumped overboard to save himself. As they were escaping, one of the assailants hurled a spear, which struck one of the fishermen in the head, and inflicted a severe scalp wound. The pirates then secured the fishermen's boat and, after taking all that was in it, scuttled it and sailed away. On the matter being reported to him, the Resident at once despatched a small party of Police under a Corporal to watch the entrance of the Jugra passage, with orders to overhaul all boats going in and out, and to see that they were provided with proper passes. Almost immediately afterwards, on the 22nd December, the Corporal reported to the following effect:—

"On the 22nd December Che Allang came to Kanchong, about half past twelve, and reported that he had been stopped and robbed at sea. He was still reporting the facts when I noticed a strange boat going out to sea. I pushed off at once in a boat, taking two Police, Tunku Penglima Raja, and another Malay with me. We also took three rifles, a small quantity of ammunition and a kris. We gained upon them, and when within about 200 fathoms distance they fired upon us several times; none of the shots, however, fortunately taking effect though falling close to the boat. I then loaded and fired upon them, and a man who was standing in the boat and about to fire, dropped. We kept well out to sea so as to intercept them if they

Messrs. Oldfield and Summers with Captain Syers, however, improved matters. The former by very steady shooting made one magpie, seven inners and two bull's-eyes, reaching the very respectable total of 41; Captain Syers and Mr. Summers scored 39 each.

The total for 100 yards was 291; not very good. Rain now fell fast and to a great extent spoilt the targets. At 200 yards the firing was not so good as at 100 yards, and, sad to relate, three misses had to be recorded. Mr. Oldfield did not carry out his 100 yards' form, and the best individual score was Dr. Travers', who scored eight magpies, one inner and one bull's-eye. The 200 yards' score of 225 brought the total up to 516, out of a possible 800, or 64.5 points per man.

The British North Borneo score was 560, or an average of 70 points per man, so they were the victors by 44 points. Their shooting was steadier at each range than that of the Selangor men, and H.E. the Governor's score of 75 with Captain Pinson the same, and Messrs. Jones and Patteson 74 each, is really very good indeed.

The Borneo team shot in fine weather, whereas the Selangor team could not well have had a more unfavourable day; that does not account, however, for a difference of 44 points, and there is no doubt but what we have had a good beating, which we hope to reverse next time.

The totals of points per man are attached.

BRITISH NORTH BORNEO.	
H. E. C. V. Creagh, C.M.G.	75
Captain C. Pinson	75
Mr. S. H. Patteson	74
Mr. A. Jones	74
Captain E. A. Barnett	67
Dr. J. H. Walker	66
Mr. A. Lorb	65
Mr. T. A. Pavitt	64
Total score	560
SELANGOR.	
Mr. Summers	69
Dr. Travers	69
Captain Syers	68
Mr. Oldfield	66
Mr. Crompton	63
Mr. Martin	62
Mr. Alexander	60
Mr. Cumming	59
Total score	516



attempted to escape by flight, but they then made for the shore; still, however, firing from time to time. We followed in pursuit, and they threw a number of articles out of the boat, and two of them, jumping overboard, disappeared. When within reach of the shore, the remaining two men also left the boat, closely pursued by my party, who got between them and the jungle, so as to cut them off. Their firing still continued, and as our ammunition was nearly exhausted we closed on them. I called out to them to throw down their weapons; one of them threw his spear into the boat, but his comrade did not follow his example, and both attempted to escape. I succeeded, however, in arresting one and Tunku Panglima Raja arrested the other, receiving a slight spear wound in the process. We then tied their hands, and accompanied them to our own boat, one of them having received a bullet wound in the left shoulder. We then searched their boat, and found the dead body of one of their number, who had been killed by a bullet in the neck. We took our prisoners to Langat, and I there learned the following facts: one prisoner said he had come from Singapore two and a half months before, and had carried on his profession ever since. He and his comrades had two boats, one manned with five, and the other with ten, men. The small boat had been separated from the big one during a storm, and the crew had been obliged to land for supplies. This brought them to the Chinaman's house above-mentioned at Tanjong Roo, where they asked for rice, and being refused, were obliged to resort to force to obtain it. The Chinaman having been struck on the head with a parang by their dead comrade, fell down, whereupon they ransacked the house, and then left, exchanging their own for another boat. They had got some of the Chinaman's goods with them on board at the time of their capture."

At the subsequent trial, which took place upon the 20th January before the Resident, assisted by the Collector and Magistrate and Rajas Yakub and Bidin, the prisoners were convicted and sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude; a sentence which the prisoners themselves looked upon as light in comparison with the hanging which they expected. It is satisfactory to learn that the pluck and foresight of the Corporal met with due acknowledgment at the hands of the Resident. In the presence of the men of the Klang Police Force and the Government Officials, the Corporal was promoted to be a Sergeant, receiving at the same time the highest praises from the Resident, who pointed him out as a worthy example to the force.

### CONNAUGHT BRIDGE, KLANG.

THE opening of the Selangor Government Railway on the 15th of September, 1886, marked the commencement of an era in the progress of the State of Selangor.

The existing line, since the date of its opening, had had its terminus on the Klang River near the native village of Bukit Kuda, where, on three small temporary wooden jetties, the export and import traffic of the State had been carried on for nearly four years.

While it was known from the first that Bukit Kuda was in a position on the river inconvenient for shipping, the delay consequent on the selection and construction of the Extension to Klang decided the authorities to construct temporary jetties there to accommodate the traffic, until such time as the permanent works at Klang were sufficiently advanced to allow of the transfer of the shipping.

The town of Klang, distant from Bukit Kuda about three miles by river, was for several reasons considered a suitable terminus for the Railway, and it was to the selection of a line to Klang that the Government Officers now turned their attention.

By the removal of the terminus to Klang, among others, the following objects were attained:—Three miles of river navigation, with two extremely awkward bends, were avoided; convenient sites for much larger wharves than were possible at Bukit Kuda were obtained; the town of Klang, already consisting of a considerable number of Chinese and Malay houses and shops, was served; and the intermediate country was opened up. Besides, the river at Klang is much wider and deeper than at Bukit Kuda.

Bukit Kuda being situated on one side of the river and Klang on the other, it now became a serious matter to decide whether it was better to carry the line on the Bukit Kuda side of the river, and let the town of Klang grow to the Railway, or, otherwise, to bridge the river at a convenient point and serve the town direct. After much consideration, and after the advice of a number of interested parties had been taken, it was eventually decided, on the recommendation of Sir Frederick Dickson and Captain Cameron, who had been asked to report on the subject, that the latter course be adopted. The principal reasons for this decision were that otherwise the existing town would be practically abandoned, that the ground on the Bukit Kuda side of the river was low and swampy

and without a supply of pure water, while on the other side of the river the water supply was good and there was high ground in the immediate vicinity.

At all points along the river course the same difficulty presents itself in choosing a site for a railway bridge. The mud-banks of the river, in some parts almost unfathomable, are in few places less than 60 feet deep.

Advantage was taken, in choosing the site of the Connaught Bridge, of a small rise on the river bank near Bukit Kuda, named Bukit Kuing, and it is here that the bridge has been built.

Borings taken at the outset shewed that trustworthy foundations could not be found until a depth of some 60 feet below high-water mark of ordinary spring tide had been reached; and this was proved to be the case during the construction of the bridge.

The design of bridge adopted is of the ordinary parallel-flanged lattice girder type, consisting of four spans of 100 feet clear between face of cylinders, and two land spans of 25 feet each (plate-girders) from the abutments to the land cylinders.

The intermediate supporting piers consist of two cast-iron cylinders, 6 feet 6 inches in diameter from foundation level to low-water mark of ordinary spring tide, above that, to the level of the girder bearing-plate, they are 5 feet 6 inches in diameter.

They consist of cast-iron segments 6 feet long, each segment being a third of the circumference of the completed cylinder. The metal is 1 inch thick, and the cylinders are bolted together through internal flanges by wrought-iron bolts. The cutting edge is 9 inches deep, and of 1½-inch metal.

After the cylinders were sunk to their permanent level, they were filled with concrete, in the proportion of 5 to 1, from foundation level to the level of the cylinder bed-plate, which is set in this concrete and held down by four wrought-iron bolts 4 feet long and 1½ inch diameter.

Above low-water mark of ordinary spring tide these cylinders are braced together by a wrought-iron plate diaphragm ½ inch thick, and angle-irons, 4 inches by 4 inches by 1½ inch, fixed by tap-bolts into the cylinder after erection.

The length of the main girders is 105 feet 6 inches over all, and the height 8 feet 10 inches. The total length of the bridge, from face to face of abutments, is 473 feet 9 inches.

The permanent way is carried over the main spans by cross girders and rail-bearers, with merbau longitudinal sleepers, 12 feet by 6 inches, on top. The rail fastenings are of the ordinary clip pattern, the bolts being carried through the sleeper and flange of rail-bearer. On the two side spans it is carried on the top of the girders with ordinary cross sleepers, which are bolted through the top flange. The clearance between the main girders is 13 feet, and this accommodates the single line of way and two plate-layers' sidewalks, one on each side of the line.

Outside the down-stream girder there is a footpath for pedestrians. This is carried on a cantilever projection of the cross girders, and is decked with 9 inch by 3 inch merbau planking. A sidewalk of this nature is practically a necessity in a country where the railway line is the only cleared road for miles around.

In 1888 the tenders were sent home for the ironwork of the bridge, which was supplied under contract by Messrs. Head, Wrightson and Co., of Stockton-on-Tees. In January, 1889, practically all the ironwork had arrived, and in February a start was made with the erection. Tenders had been asked from the two principal engineering firms in Singapore, and Messrs. Howarth, Erskine and Co. were eventually trusted with the work of erection. Work was commenced at the first pier on the Klang, or south, side of the river, and was carried on from one end only.

The first pier, consisting of cylinders Nos. 1 and 2, was sunk without any difficulty; the railway embankment having been carried so far into the river as to completely coffer-dam the cylinders, and a formation of hard laterite was reached at a depth of 48 feet. The sinking was carried on in the ordinary manner, with windlass and bucket.

The system of carrying forward the work in the other cylinders which were in the river was as follows. Two pontoons, 80 feet by 18 feet, one fitted with a 5-ton steam-crane grab with detachable bucket, were moored into a convenient position near the site of the cylinders to be sunk. The segments of the cast-iron cylinders, which were all arranged on shore in accordance with their respective numbers and marks, were discharged on to the pontoons by lighters, and these fitted up into position. The cutting edge and first length of cylinder having been put together, they were carefully lowered, by means of the steam-crane, into a wrought-iron gland made to receive them, and which was supported on and between the two pontoons by a pair of



beams securely fastened to the pontoons as distance-pieces. These two lengths of cylinder were allowed to slide through the gland until the top was nearly level with the deck of the pontoon, and in this position were securely suspended by screwing up the gland. This operation complete, another length was built up on top of the last one, and then the whole lowered by the crane as before; and so on, until a sufficient length of cylinder was completed to reach from, say 6 feet above low-water mark ordinary spring tide to the bed of the river.

Each pontoon had four small windlasses and was moored by wire-rope cables to four anchor-moorings previously laid in the river. Having built up a sufficient length of cylinder, the pontoons were carefully moved, under direction from the shore, until the cylinder was in its exact permanent position, and then it was carefully lowered into the mud. This was usually done at low water, and two or three lengths, as might be required, were built up during the rise of the tide. By its own weight the cylinder would sink 5 feet to 10 feet into the mud, and so soon as it had been sunk sufficiently far by means of the grab to become self-supporting, the pontoons were removed, the cylinders pumped dry, and men sent down to excavate, the excavation being removed by bucket and windlass as on the shore piers.

During the sinking of the cylinders no unusual difficulties were met with. In two cases only cylinders got out of position: No. 6 through a derelict lighter colliding with it, and No. 9 owing to a sudden drop of 14 feet on reaching a soft stratum. In the cases of Nos. 9 and 10 cylinders only this soft stratum was met with, and in each case at the same depth. In the first instance, that of No. 9 cylinder, the gang of excavating coolies narrowly escaped with their lives, as very shortly after they had come up for the night the cylinder, weighted with about 50 tons, entirely disappeared, blowing up mud and water to a height of some 40 feet. In the case of No. 10 cylinder the contractors were, of course, prepared for a similar drop, and precautions were taken against accident.

The original design of the bridge shewed the north abutment carried on concrete foundations in a similar manner to that on the south side; but owing to the discovery of this soft stratum, which was not shewn on the borings, it was considered advisable to sink a pair of cylinders below this level and build the abutment on them. This resulted satisfactorily, no sinking having afterwards been observed.

In several cases much trouble was caused by boulders and "snags" being encountered in the river-bed while sinking the cylinders, but in no case was blasting resorted to.

Originally it was proposed to build the girders on a fixed staging on the river side, in water deep enough to allow one of the pontoons coming underneath the completed girder at low water, lifting it off its blocks, removing it off the staging, and placing it in its permanent position on the pier in one tide. Only two of the ten 100-foot girders, however, were built in this way, as within three months of its being completed this staging succumbed to the ravages of the *teredo navalis* and the strong current, which during spring tides runs at the rate of six or seven knots an hour.

The first four cylinders, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, having been sunk, filled up with concrete, and made ready for the girders, the completed girders were lifted off the stage as described and placed in their permanent position.

After the failure of the temporary stage, and the erection of the first two girders at this time, a different system was adopted. One of the pontoons, after a cylinder had been lowered, was moored some distance from the other one, on which the steam-grab was at work at the cylinder, and on it the girder was built, the work being so arranged that the cylinder should be completed at the same time as the building of the girder. In this way the pontoon on which the girders were built was free to assist at the sinking of the next cylinder, and no time was lost; and in this manner the work was carried through to the end.

In every case reliable foundations were met with at depths varying from 51 feet to 77 feet below rail level, and proved the original borings to be substantially correct.

After the completion of the sinking operations, and before being filled with concrete, each of the cylinders was tested with a weight of 80 tons, left on for 72 hours, the subsidence varying from nil to 6 inches.

The room on the pontoons being limited, the concrete for filling up the cylinders was principally mixed on the shore and run out from the last-completed span to the next pair of cylinders by skips running on a wire rope.

The contractors were fortunate in getting a supply of excellent sharp sand not far from the site of the works. The concrete was made principally from broken brick, the stone in the vicinity being of too dirty a nature to allow of its being used.

The average rate of sinking the cylinders, taken over the whole work, was 1.6 foot per diem; at this rate a cylinder 74 feet long took 46 days to sink to its permanent level. The average rate of filling up with concrete after the test load had been removed was 3.2 feet per diem; thus a similar cylinder was concreted in 23 days; or sunk, concreted and completed in 69 days. A girder, as a rule, took 25 days to put together and rivet up, and the work was so arranged that a cylinder and girder should be simultaneously completed at such a time as to take advantage of the most suitable tide for raising the girder to its permanent position. The cross girders and rail bearers took usually about a week to put together.

The total cost of the bridge was \$99,617; of this \$53,804 was paid for erection.

The following figures give roughly the cost of the different parts of the work:—

	\$
Clearing site, building houses for Foreman Erector and coolies ...	900
Cost of special plant, pontoons, etc.	15,000
Transport of ditto from Singapore to site ...	670
Sinking of cylinders, including testing	12,900
Concrete ...	10,800
Brickwork ...	3,600
Building girders and staging, including painting ...	9,600
Longitudinal merbau sleepers ...	800
Transport of materials from wharf at Bukit Kuda to site ...	1,300
Foreman and assistants' wages ...	5,250

\* A portion only of the item of \$15,000 for cost of special plant, pontoons, etc., is chargeable to the bridge, as after completion this plant was, of course, a marketable asset.

On the completion of the work the writer had the deflection of the girders carefully tested; the heaviest engine on the line (21 tons) being used for the purpose. The deflection of each girder was taken with this engine on the middle of the span, and also with the engine running over the bridge at a high rate of speed. In no case was the deflection more than  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch.

On the 17th of April, 1890, His Highness the Sultan of Selangor, K.C.M.G., the Hon. W. E. Maxwell, C.M.G., Colonial Secretary, S. S. (then British Resident of Selangor), and a large party of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the bridge to witness the ceremony of formally opening the bridge by His Excellency the late Sir Frederick Dickson, K.C.M.G., Acting Governor of the Straits Settlements.

The work, though not one of great magnitude, is at present the largest Railway Bridge in the Malay Peninsula, and its successful completion proves that the difficulty of spanning the tidal rivers debouching on the western littoral of the Peninsula is not insurmountable.

The bridge was designed by Sir Charles Hutton Gregory, K.C.M.G., M.INST.C.E., Westminster, Consulting Engineer to the Government of Selangor, and was erected under the supervision of the writer, acting under the instructions of Mr. A. Spence Moss, M.INST.C.E.—A. J. W. W. *Secretary*

## CONNAUGHT BRIDGE.

CYLINDERS.	Date pitched or set out.	Date completed.	Depth Sunk below rail level.	Test load in tons.	Duration of test in hours.	Subsidence in inches.	Nature of foundation.
	1889.		Feet.				
No. 1 ...	4th Feb.	25th June '89	50.87	100	48	nil	Soft rock
" 2 ...	5th "	" " "	50.87	100	48	6	Laterite
" 3 ...	12th May	" " "	56.37	80	72	nil	Do.
" 4 ...	23rd Apl.	30th Aug. "	62.87	80	72	4	Do.
" 5 ...	23rd Aug.	12th Nov. "	74.87	80	72	2	Gray sandy clay
" 6 ...	22nd July	15th Oct. "	74.87	80	72	nil	Do.
" 7 ...	19th Nov.	20th Dec. "	76.87	50	72	$\frac{1}{2}$	Do.
" 8 ...	2nd "	2nd Feb. '90	76.87	80	72	30	Do.
	1890.						
" 9 ...	13th Apl.	15th Mar. "	68.87	80	72	1	Laterite
" 10 ...	5th "	19th Feb. "	76.87	8	48	1	Do.
S. Abutment	5th June	10th July "	12.27	nil	nil	nil	Do.
N. do.	1st Apl.	16th Apl. "	27.00	20	48	nil	Cylinders in Laterite.





STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Penang and Klang.
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Boon San II.	108	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" and "Boon San II." leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst* and Billiton

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Penang, every week.

Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Gympie
Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia and Gympie

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Kuala Selangor, every week.

Wednesday	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

\* Calls at Port Dickson.

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps:—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Saturdays 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	... \$1.39	New Zealand	... \$1.94
Burmah	... 0.79	North Africa	... 1.54
Ceylon	... 1.59	(Egypt except'd)	... 0.04
Egypt	... 1.59	Pahang *	... 0.04
Europe (Russia)	... 1.54	Penang *	... 0.02
and Turkey	... 1.54	Perak *	... 1.74
(excepted)	... 0.74	Queensland	... 0.19
India	... 1.04	Singapore	... 1.09
Hongkong	... 2.19	South Australia	... 0.69
Japan	... 0.49	Sumatra	... 0.02
Java	... 0.02	Sungei Ujong *	... 1.29
Jelebu *	... 0.04	Tasmania	... 1.14
Malacca *	... 1.14	Victoria	... 1.14
New South Wales	... 1.84	West Australia	... 2.59
New York	...	Zanzibar	...

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

Porterage Charges:

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	... Semenyih	... \$ 0.50
Do.	... Cheras	... " 0.35
Do.	... Beranang	... " 1.00
Kuala Lumpur	... Pudo	... " 0.15
Do.	... Batu	... " 0.35
Do.	... Batu Caves	... " 0.50
Do.	... Hawthornden	... " 0.40
Raub	... Tras	... " 0.75

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 6.—Vol. 1.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

## Notes and News.

LAST week saw the last of our "distinguished visitors." H.H. the Sultan came down to Klang on Tuesday with his suite, and left the following morning per s.s. *Emeralda* for Langat. His Highness appeared to be in excellent health after his fatigues, and the length of his vigorous stride was noticeable as the little procession wound through the streets on its way to the iron jetty.

A good many persons have taken the opportunity of visiting the house where the remains of the late Towkay Ah Yeok have been for some time awaiting interment. The place presents a curious spectacle. A magnificent pall of blue silk richly embroidered in gold covers the coffin; and at the foot is placed a table on which are laid out various kinds of food which, though nominally designed for the repast of Spirits, are eventually consumed by the inhabitants of the house. Upon another table are placed the clothes of the departed, and a basin with water, and a looking-glass, in case he should revisit his former dwelling and wish to perform his toilet. The air is heavy with the smell of incense and Chinese food, and at intervals mourners clothed in white set up such dismal and heartrending wails that one's nerves are affected. The Chinese ideas of the state of the soul after death are vague and ill-defined. They might be expressed in the words of the late Laureate "and after that the dark." The soul of the dead are supposed to wander for a time in a kind of Limbo, where there is darkness but no especial form

of suffering; and the offerings of food, incense, etc., as well as all the honours paid to the departed, are intended to help them during this period of probation or waiting. This is curious as presenting a faint likeness to the Roman Catholic doctrine that good works and intercession are of avail to assist the souls in Purgatory.

THE "block system" and the new semaphore which has been erected at the shore end of the Sappho Wharf are doubtless excellent institutions in their way, but unfortunately the notices in the *Government Gazette* do not always find their way to the persons for whose benefit they are inserted. Hence a day or two after the new system was first put into force, the Captain of one of the steamers was heard making fruitless appeals to everybody in his neighbourhood to tell him what was the meaning of the red ball at the yard-arm, and whether he could start or was obliged to remain where he was. The entrance of another steamer and the simultaneous lowering of the ball, happily put an end to his uncertainty. Things are working more smoothly at the time of writing. Owing to some unfortunate misunderstanding, an attempt was at first made to insist that not more than one vessel at a time should be allowed to proceed either up or down the river. This has now been rectified, and vessels are allowed to follow each other at intervals of a quarter of an hour.

OUR distinguished coiffeur, Monsieur Sabatier, emboldened by success, has, we are glad to hear, struck out in another line. We allude to his enterprising action in taking the Rest House, at Kuala Lumpur, where an excellent "diner à la carte" is now provided daily at a reasonable cost.



CAN anyone suggest the reason why there has been so marked a falling off in the attendance of our planting contingent in all healthy manly sports of late? With the exception of three eminent Scotchmen, who have been most regular in upholding the honour of their countrymen and calling, we have seen none of them, except the usual large-hatted spectator at the bar. There must be something wrong. Is it the leaf disease, or have they taken to poetry?

THE District Officer, Klang, furnishes us with the following note. "The New Reading Room to which the inhabitants of Klang had long looked forward, was finished last month. The building, which consists of a wood and atap structure on brick piers, reflects great credit on the much-abused Public Works Department. The members find the situation rather inconvenient, but it was necessary to have the building near the cricket field, and there is only one piece of ground near Klang which is suitable for cricket. Much work yet remains to be done in order to render the ground fit for games, but tennis has already been tried, and there is a cricket practise about once a week. The more athletic members complain of the want of a "bar," but we fear that the Reading Room is not yet in a position to supply this aid to the development of their waistcoats. We could wish to see the Clerks make more use of the billiard-table, as the Club is in want of a new cloth, and the usual fine in case of accidents would go a long way towards getting it. It is much to be regretted that the accident which lately occurred at the Selangor Club table did not take place at Klang, and we must consider the perpetrator\* very unpatriotic for not having committed the noble deed at Klang."

\* We do not presume to vary the orthography of the District Officer.—Ed.

In the opening note of our last issue, referring to St. Mary's Church, Kuala Lumpur, it was stated that the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge had contributed \$25 towards the cost of erecting the present building: it should have been £25.

WE regret that an error, for which perhaps the Editors are to some extent responsible, should have crept into the last issue of the *Journal*. The number was brought out under some pressure as regards time, and in recording the death of the head of the

Kehs, the name Ah "Chun," upon information which was believed at the time to be correct, was corrected to "Ah Kam." There was some doubt at the moment, and the time was too short to find out certainly what the name should be. It has since, however, transpired that the correct name was Ah Chun, and not Ah Kam as stated. The mistake arose from there being two brothers, Ah Kam and Ah Chun, to the latter of whom the name Ah Kam was generally applied by the Malays during his lifetime, as well as to his brother.

MR. J. R. O. Aldworth is no sooner back, when he is off again on his travels; this time to Burmah on well-earned leave. How time flies! it does not seem four years ago since he joined us, but it is nearly that. As compared with Selangor, Pahang does not seem to have enchanted him: but then, we are proud to say, Selangor wants a lot of beating. We hear that when at Rawang for a day last week, Mr. Aldworth met with a bad spill from a borrowed pony, but happily it was a case of "All's well that ends well."

DURING a trip round Ulu Langat District Captain Syers and Dr. Travers had some fair sport with the "Pack." Starting from Kuala Lumpur on Wednesday evening, the 16th instant, a "Meet" was held at Ulu Langat on Thursday morning, resulting in a bag of a sambar, two pig and a napoh. On the following day a deer was missed by a Malay after an excellent run. On Sunday morning the meet was at Cheras, resulting in a bag of two pig, both shot by Dr. Travers. The total slain during the trip were a sambar, a napoh, four pig, five pigeon and a snipe. A long walk through a stretch of deserted padi fields at Kajang was a great disappointment, as only two snipe were seen, instead of the very respectable number to be found there in former years. On the way to Reko Police Station traces of elephant were seen, in the shape of an entire destruction of anything at all resembling a tree, from about 8 in. in diameter downwards, over a space of some 300 yards; an earthquake or a tidal wave could not have done much more damage. The herd must have been a very large one, and no doubt stayed in the same place for several days.

WE should be very glad to receive more assistance than has hitherto been the case from the Officers at the various Out-Stations. Up to the present, (with one or two exceptions,

which we gratefully acknowledge) the assistance which we have received from this source has been very slight. Considering that District Officers have unrivalled opportunities—in comparison with men stationed at Kuala Lumpur—of studying Malay character and tradition, we fail to see the reason why they should be more backward in their contributions than the latter class of Officers.

THE peculiar form of madness known as "amok" seems to occur but rarely in Selangor, although most of our readers will remember a bad instance of it that occurred some months ago among the Selangor Sikhs. We have lately come across a report upon the subject published some time back by Dr. Ellis of Singapore. From this it appears that fright, grief, brooding over real or imaginary wrongs, the sight of human blood (especially the person's own) and a peculiar condition of nervous depression, have all been remarked as exciting causes. Dr. Ellis investigates the question of responsibility, and compares it to the fits brought on in epileptic subjects by strong emotion. During the "fit," the individual afflicted will rush through the most crowded street or village stabbing indiscriminately man, woman, friend, relation or stranger; when the outbreak has subsided, complete oblivion supervenes of the acts committed under its influence, and the patient usually explains that the head was giddy and that everything appeared red or black or like blood to the eyes. Those who fall victims to a sudden impulse of this description, Dr. Ellis considers, should not be held responsible for their actions; but he distinguishes as another class, which should be held in some part responsible, those who voluntarily work themselves up into an uncontrollable rage and then run "amok," even although they may be quite as oblivious as the former of the actions committed by them during the fit of homicidal frenzy.

A CORRESPONDENT says:—"Although stories of snakes are apt to be laughed at and received with caution, the following incident may interest your readers. While snipe shooting at Setapak the other day, I saw a fine large snake lying on one of the bunds in a padi field. Being anxious to make a bag, I at once favoured him with a charge of No. 8, and he rolled over into the water. On going to pick up the snake, I found that he was firmly attached to a fishing-line which, baited with a

frog, had been set to catch 'ikan aruan.' The rod was stuck in the mud on the side of the bund, and Master frog was no doubt disporting himself in the water when the snake came along and took him in out of the wet. After landing the snake the hook was disgorged, and, with the bait, replaced in its former position. I hope the Malay fisherman was not angry with me for interfering with his arrangements?"

"KUALA LUMPUR," a Correspondent writes, "is becoming a really dangerous place. Not only do we run the risk of having our actions recorded in the forthcoming number of the *Selangor Journal* by contributors eager with 'copy'; but the eye of photography is fixed upon us to such an alarming and persistent extent that the unwary visitor to the Lake or Selangor Club, who has come to while away half an hour with the papers, finds himself the centre of a 'group,' and, before he has had time to realise the extent of his danger, is handed down to posterity either smiling blandly or scowling with ferocity at some imaginary foe."

WE are indebted to a Correspondent for the following bit of "folk-lore." "I was walking through the jungle the other day with a Malay follower, and we came to a clump of the tree known as Jawi-Jawi. It is a tree which always, I believe, grows in a cluster of several stems, and my Malay asked me if I had heard the story about it. He then proceeded to relate how the Armadillo in days long gone by came to the Jawi-Jawi tree and licked it with his tongue. He then went his way, and the Elephant coming up was greatly taken aback by the offensive odour, and swore that he would never go near the tree again. He kept his oath, and his example has been followed by his descendants, so that to this day the Jawi-Jawi is the one tree in the forest which the elephant is afraid to approach. 'I tell the tale as 'twas told to me.'"

STAYERS at home ("the poor little street-bred people," as Rudyard Kipling so considerably calls them) know rather less about the Malay Peninsula than a "Baba" knows about Great Britain and the "Constitution," and Kuala Lumpur, a rapidly growing town of about 20,000 inhabitants, has not yet found a place in the maps of the Power which "protects" it. Still, there are a very few scattered words and phrases which, having

filtered through the intervening distance, have for some time past been helping to form the ideas of the great public upon the subject of the Malays. It is even said that all the frequenters of Downing Street have at length learnt of the existence of Singapore, and if one of them did imagine it to be somewhere in the West Indies, it is surely, taking everything into consideration, a venial error. However, we very much doubt if there are many people in England unconnected with the Services who could furnish a more comprehensive account of Malaya than the following schoolboy's answer: "It is a peninsula somewhere in Asia inhabited by the Malays, who are all *Pirates* (and consequently *bloodthirsty* and *treacherous*). They are always running *amuck* and stabbing everybody with *creases*. They live in the *jungle* which is infested with *orang-outangs*."

MANY and great are the varieties of the Queen's English "as she is spoke" in the Native States. From Court documents alone an extensive harvest of solecism could be reaped for the mere trouble of putting in the sickle. But even if we make all due allowance for the delight which the Oriental imagination takes in the literal rendering of familiar idioms, it is yet startling to read such a statement as that the guileless Ah Sin was "found *leading* his sampan across the river without a light." Similarly in the case of plaints in civil causes which commonly run "On the 1st January, 189—, Deft. *began to buy* and has *since bought* goods to the value of \$—," it is startling to find as a statement of fact: "On the 1st May, 1892, Deft. *began to eat* and has *since been eating* goods to the value of \$—." The latter feat, which was thus described in a late eating-house case, would be even more marvellous than the forty days' fast of the redoubtable Dr. Tanner.

AN "Anonymous" correspondent sends us a description of a Kuala Selangor sunset. "I was unaware until I visited Kuala Selangor that it was famed for its beautiful sunset effects, but given suitable conditions I do not think a more wonderful scene of its kind can be imagined than when the sun sinks behind the horizon on a calm evening. In the first place, of course, the sunset is over the sea, and this in itself ensures an interesting sight with good effects of light and shade, but when the tide is out at sunset-time the beauty of the scene is much enhanced. It is not very romantic to talk of Kuala Selangor mud in connection with anything that approaches the beautiful, but when the long stretches of mud at the mouth of the river are lit up by the

setting sun the very nature of this objectionable production seems to be changed. It no longer bears its dull uninteresting appearance, but is transformed into one vast mirror which reflects all the tints and changes of the western sky. A few evenings ago a still more beautiful and interesting sight was seen at sunset. About 6 P.M. we were at the new Rest House admiring the view of the mountains which bound the eastern horizon, when we were surprised to see what looked like the rays of a sun setting in this direction. It was a most wonderful sight. The sun, sinking below the sea in the west threw its rays into some heavy clouds in the western sky, and thence they were reflected and appeared to be concentrated at a point this side of the mountains of Ulu Selangor. There were five or six distinctly marked rays of reddish light in the east, exactly opposite the position of the sun in the west. We watched these rays gradually fade while the valleys at the foot of the mountains became filled with a ruddy light, and then after an interval of two or three minutes these rays of light reappeared in much the same place, but, curious to relate, concentrated at a point behind the mountains which hid from view the lower portions of the rays. We also noticed that some light fleecy clouds floating in the eastern sky were thrown out in relief, so that the rays of light evidently passed behind them. This wonderful effect lasted for fully a minute, when the sun, sinking below the horizon, robbed the sky of light, and soon the entire scene faded from view. Although I have been in lands which boast of glorious sunsets, I have never seen anything to equal what I saw that evening at out-of-the-way Kuala Selangor."

THE second portion of the "History of Selangor" is unavoidably held over; it will be continued in the next and succeeding numbers.

WE have received the following from Mr. Baxendale:—"A wrong impression is given by the "Note" in your last issue as to the loss of the homeward P. & O. mail at Singapore. The mails sent by the *Sappho* were never expected to catch the *Surat*. The postal notice stating that the mails were to be closed on Tuesday, referred to their being despatched by the *Gympie*, which was, as you know, disabled at that time. News of the accident did not reach us till late on Tuesday, and we therefore sent the mail by the first opportunity to Singapore where, by some unforeseen circumstance, there might be some means of despatching the letters earlier than the following M.M. steamer."

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE SELANGOR POLICE FORCE.

On the 1st of March, 1875, Mr. H. C. Syers, who was at that time serving with the 10th Regiment in Malacca, was granted six months' leave and allowed to proceed to Selangor for the purpose of organising a Police Force.

On his arrival in the State, he found there was already a semi-military body at Klang, consisting of about 100 men of various nationalities, who were under the command of Ali Mamat, a Mauritius Frenchman, or Creole, who had turned Muhammadan.

The members of this force were called Sepoys, and had been raised by Mr. Fontaine to assist Tunku Dia Udin in his struggle with Raja Mahdi. They were an undisciplined mob, badly armed and without any uniform whatever, each man supplying himself with whatever his fancy dictated; and they were all quartered in the Fort at Klang, with the exception of a few at Kuala Klang and Damansara. This non-descript force, in addition to being badly armed and badly clothed, had not received any pay, or at least only very small sums, from the time when it was first raised; the men were supplied with rice, salt fish and opium—the latter article being consumed by them indiscriminately, with few exceptions. The result of this opium consumption was that the whole force had become utterly demoralised, and discipline was unknown among them. The N.C.O.'s had not the slightest control over their men, who were allowed unrestricted license, and the barracks at night presented a scene which can be better imagined than described. After a long consultation with the newly appointed British Resident, the late Mr. G. Davidson, it was decided that the whole force must be reorganised, and that the first step in this direction should be to pay off all arrears of wages to the men and then select those who were good enough and willing to stay to form the nucleus of a new force, which was to be called the Selangor Military Police Force.

Having determined to pay off all arrears of wages, accounts were made up, and it was found that many men had received no pay for three or four years. The Government decided to give each man a promissory note for the amount due to him, payable in three months by monthly instalments; but so little value was attached to these documents that the men disposed of them for merely nominal sums, and the purchasers reaped a rich harvest. After the question of wages had been settled, all the worst characters were dismissed, which reduced the force to about

50 men; and Ali Mamat being dissatisfied with the new order of things, was allowed to resign, and his appointment was not filled up.

To replace the men who had been discharged, recruiting was commenced in Malacca, and the force was soon raised to 150 men of all ranks; this force, after being provided with arms and properly drilled, was distributed among the Kuala Stations, garrisons being placed at Langat and Selangor for the first time.

About October, 1875, war broke out in Perak and Sungei Ujong, and Selangor was threatened by rebels from the latter place, assisted by a strong party of Mandeling men, who were already in the State and had occupied the villages of Ulu Langat, Cheras and Kajang.

On receipt of the intelligence that Selangor was threatened, an expedition was at once organised, consisting of about 75 men of the Police Force under Mr. Syers, 100 friendly Malays, Sheikh Mahmud Ali, and some 200 Chinese under the Captain China. Bombardier Dewy of the Royal Artillery was also sent from Singapore, with two small mortars, to join the party, which was accompanied by the Resident in command of the expedition. The whole force assembled at Kuala Lumpur, which at that time was under the sole charge of the Captain China, and having collected stores, provisions, etc., marched to Ulu Langat, which was occupied without opposition. The party remained here two days, and during that time received information of the murder of the Resident of Perak, and anticipated a general rising throughout the Peninsula. On receipt of this intelligence it was decided to make a "dash" for Cheras and Kajang, and to occupy these places before there was time for co-operation from Sungei Ujong. Accordingly a forward move was made at once, and the former place being surrounded, the inhabitants were captured and disarmed without any difficulty. There were a number of armed men in this village, and no doubt had time been given serious resistance would have been offered. Having secured the safety of Cheras, a move was made on Kajang. In this place Sutan Puasa, a notorious rebel chief, and one of Rajah Mahdi's principal men, was captured. It was evident that resistance had been intended, as there were three newly built stockades facing the entrance to the village armed with brass guns, and these were loaded to the muzzles with old nails and other rubbish.

Fortunately, our scouts gave us good information, and we were able to completely surprise the occupants of this village by taking them in the rear and "rushing" their stockades before there was time for resistance.



The result of this expedition was to shew the absolute necessity of extending our police system to the interior, and arrangements were made to establish Stations at Ulu Langat, Cheras, and Kajang. It was also proposed to place a Station at Kuala Lumpur; but, in deference to the wishes of the Captain China, this proposal was allowed to stand over for a time.

Subsequently, the Captain China asked to have Police stationed in Kuala Lumpur, on the understanding that he might be allowed the privilege of paying their wages: the Government, being anxious to please him and not being overburdened with cash at the time, willingly granted this concession, and a party of men were sent to him.

The wisdom of establishing Stations in the interior was soon apparent from the increased prosperity which followed their advent: villages sprang up round them; crime ceased to exist, except in very rare instances; and the people soon became reconciled to the fact that robbery and murder could no longer be considered a legitimate occupation.

Having once commenced a Police system in the interior, there was no going back, and in a very short time Stations were established at Bandar, Kanching and Ulu Selangor. Later on, by an arrangement with the Sungei Ujong Government, Reko and Semenyih were handed over to Selangor, and these places were then garrisoned by Selangor Police. From time to time Police influence was extended in Kuala Lumpur, until in April, 1880, the head-quarters of the force were finally removed to that Station. In the meanwhile, small Stations were established along the Damansara Road to afford protection to the traffic between Klang and Kuala Lumpur: but these Stations were all abandoned when the Railway was opened in September, 1886.

The strength of the force has been augmented from time to time, and now consists of 729 men of all ranks; among these are four European Officers and 182 Sikhs. The latter were first employed in January, 1884, to form a purely military body for guards, and to act in case of emergency; they have been employed on active service in Pahang, and, with their Officers, received the special thanks of the Government for their services.

Mr. Syers, the officer who first organised the force in 1875, has commanded it ever since, and he is now styled Captain-Superintendent, having been promoted to that rank by H.E. the Governor in February, 1891, on the recommendation of the Hon. W. E. Maxwell, C.M.G., who was at that time British Resident.

The Malays, who form the backbone of the force, are principally Malacca men; their N.C.O.'s are nearly all men of good family and high standing, who take pride in their work, and they will bear favourable comparison with any similar body in the Straits or elsewhere.

The whole force is now armed with Snider rifles, and they are drilled and put through musketry exercise, but only the Sikhs are considered soldiers, and do no police work except in cases of emergency. The latest addition to the force is a Manila Band, consisting of 16 performers; their music is much appreciated by all members of the force, and the men themselves being excellent characters they are a great acquisition.

For Police and administrative purposes the State is divided into six Districts, and there are now 32 Stations throughout the State. Kuala Lumpur, being the head-quarters, has a garrison of 408, including the Sikhs. There are no Sikhs at any other Station.

#### THE SUNGEI UJONG RACES.

The members of the Sungei Ujong and Jelebu Gymkhana Club think of holding their first meeting on the 2nd and 3rd of January, the programme will contain several races both for horses and ponies, and the Selangor sporting celebrities have been cordially invited to go over and join in the meeting.

The racecourse is really an excellent one, and it is a matter of no small wonder how Dr. Braddon, who has practically managed the whole construction of it, can have raised the funds necessary to bring about so good a result.

There have been annual races of a mild nature in Sungei Ujong ever since 1884; first on a straight piece of sandy road on the way to Stul and then on a small racecourse near the town. Several very jolly meetings have been held on the latter course, which was considered sufficient for the wants of the community until the mind of Dr. Braddon conceived greater things, and, backed by the energetic community of Jelebu, has made a course such as one would be prepared to find in a place like Singapore, but would never have expected to see in Sungei Ujong.

The only thing necessary now to ensure the success of this Club will be a sufficient number of entries from the neighbouring States for the races at the meeting to be held on the course. These, we have no doubt, will be forthcoming, and we hope to hear of a Race Meeting in January which will be worthy of the course, and which will come up to the expectations of the energetic Hon. Secretary.

#### EXTRACT FROM A LETTER TO.....

I saw a very interesting Indian wedding the other day, and, as you say you have never seen one, I will try and write you a description of it.

We were invited to the house of — at 9.15 A.M., and about that time found ourselves there, and were cordially received by our host and conducted to a large square apartment where the ceremony was to take place. The centre of the room, reserved for the wedding party, was about two feet lower than the rest, so, when we took the seats reserved for us, we were almost in a gallery and had an excellent view. In the centre was a large dais with a gilded arch over it, evidently destined for the use of the bridal pair during the ceremony. Before it sat two Buddhist priests chattering busily; some candles and other lights were burning, and fruit and flowers were scattered about. A trumpet sounded and the bridegroom entered, walking in a very dignified manner and looking, I thought, just a little nervous. He was a handsome man, richly dressed and wearing many jewels. After he had taken his seat a number of quaint rites were performed, some of which were most curious. A curry-stone, a water "chatty," and a tray with various articles of food were passed successively over him; he was adorned with skilfully woven garlands of sweetly fragrant flowers, and after some prayers were said by the priests he disappeared (to go to the temple, I was told). Presently the bride made her appearance; she was richly, though quietly, attired in dark colours, and, as she was weighed down by the heavy golden anklets she wore, her progress was naturally rather slow. She was a tall, finely formed girl, and seemed very pretty, but it was extremely difficult to see her face as she gazed persistently at the ground, quite overcome by shyness. She seated herself; the same ceremonies were performed over her as over the bridegroom, and she was then led out.

There was a short interval; after which the music, which had been accompanying everything in a soft monotone, grew louder and, if possible, more weird and wild. We then became aware of the return of the bridegroom, in gayer costume this time. He was arranged by direction of the priests on one side of the dais, leaving room for his bride, who came in directly supported most tenderly by her female attendants, and who veiled her face as she sank down by his side. I should like very much to have taken a photo, it made such a pretty picture, and the group was so thoroughly Oriental.

Many ceremonies were then gone through, some of which I could not see; but one struck me as being rather suggestive of the matrimonial yoke: it consisted of the placing of a collar of gold round the bride's neck, which the bridegroom fastened. It takes the place of our wedding ring. Amidst showers of rice the most important part of the ceremony concluded, and there only remained the presentation of gifts. The bride had several chains of gold bound round her forehead, some of them being exceedingly handsome.

Before leaving, our host sprinkled us with both rose and lavender water and presented us with a fan.

We then drove home, after wishing much happiness to the newly wedded pair.

#### A LEGEND OF BUKIT JUGRA.

BUKIT JUGRA in its isolated position, and conspicuous as it is from the sea, could scarcely escape being an object of veneration to the uneducated Malay mind. The jungle which clothes its summit and sides is supposed to be full of "hantus," and often when talking to Malays in my bungalow in the evening, have our discussions been interrupted by the cries of the "langswayer" in the neighbouring jungle, or the mutterings of the "bajang" as he sat on the roof-tree. But the "Putri" (Princess) of Gunong Ledan holds the premier position amongst the fabulous denizens of the jungle on the hill, and it is strange that places so far apart as Mount Ophir and Bukit Jugra should be associated with one another in traditional lore. The story runs that this estimable lady, having disposed of her husband by pricking him to death with needles, decided thenceforth to live free from the restrictions of married life. She was thus able to visit distant lands, talking with her a cat of fabulous dimensions as her sole attendant. This cat appears to have been a most amiable and accommodating creature, for on arriving at Jugra he carried the Princess on his back to the top of the hill. Here the lady remained for some time, and during her stay constructed a bathing-place for herself. Even to this day she pays periodical visits to Jugra Hill, and although she herself is invisible to mortal eye, her faithful attendant, in the shape of a handsome tiger, is often to be met with as he prowls about the place at night. He has never been known to injure anyone, and is reverently spoken of as a "rimau kramat."—KOTTAOS.

## A VISIT TO THE SANATORIUM

IN 1902. *P. 1892*

"Now, then, any more going on? Hurry up, Sir; only just in time." One would hardly expect an excursion train to be so punctual. Without having time to say "Au revoir" to Captain Wahl, I caught up the Gladstone bag and made a jump for it. A whistle and a bang, and we were off. The line of wharves and docks at Kuala Klang began rapidly to disappear. I counted three Holt boats and a German man-of-war, and on the deck of one I caught sight of Charles waving the soft hat. He was then *en route* for Bangkok, where the waterworks are making good progress. Not quite so pure and sweet a place as the gardens at the Ampang Reservoir, but, under the new administration, rapidly improving.

At Klang we found the Telok Gadong Park *en fête*, and a lively cricket match going on, in which Sir Ernest was playing. Stopping at Batu Tiga, a number of planters came in: some on their way to Gunong Hitam or a visit to their friends who are working the Sungei Kanabui for tin and other metals at its source. This is greatly due to the employment of a Government Explorer in the preparation of the geological map. Not far off is the Observatory at Gunong Hantu, which Captain Syers has succeeded in stocking with rabbits, which can be seen revelling in the long bracken. Petaling, with the exception of the tin which is brought in from the river and from Kuchai, is still of little importance.

Stopping at Kuala Lumpur Junction, we had time to take a look at the New Church on the opposite side of the road, the spire of which is approaching completion. Most of the native passengers changed for Pudoh; but, having ordered tiffin in the saloon carriage, I settled myself in the express for Rawang and Kuala Kubu. At Setapak, a new Station, John Lawson got in, bound for his cattle farm at Tanjong Malin, where there is also a good run for the colts from Rawang and Kuala Lumpur. We immediately roused up Ramasamy, who opened the hatch and supplied us with some iced soda, etc., from the tiffin car. Lawson was very carefully guarding a curious arrangement of miniature tanks for the hatching of trout, and some pheasant eggs for Balbus, who, strange to say, is still in Kuala Kubu, and is actually building another wall of the same nature as that at Pudoh.

Rawang presented a busy scene, as tin land has been opened up all over the Kanching Valley, and even the racecourse has been shifted. The Bagnall Company, tempted by the alluvial gold found in Rawang, are following up the scent amongst the hills. By the

way, they have struck oil in Kuala Lumpur. Serendah remains much the same as it did in 1892, and I fear will only be a kind of half-way house at any time; but we were gladdened at seeing the beaming face of McPherson, who entered in a great state of heat, having come down from his new estate at Bukit Boyan by way of Ulu Yam. He says it is beautifully cool at his bungalow, which is about 1,200 feet above Kuala Lumpur, and the water which crosses the road at intervals, amongst rock and ferns that remind him of home, is very pure, even better than what Charles has supplied us with. The coolies from Batu, if they are at all sick, are sent up there for a change. It is noticeable how much better the crops look since the manure from the Caves has been used, and tobacco bids fair to prove a success.

As a result of the great influx of Tamils into the Straits, Javanese labour for the tobacco estates and for the Government and private gardens is now very cheap; in fact, market prices and servant's wages have decreased about 50 per cent. We are glad of it, as in addition to house rent, Sanitary Board taxes, water-rate and income-tax, we have to pay for the electric light, and are not permitted to take shares in the Kuala Lumpur Hotel.

We reached Kuala Kubu about 4 P.M., in good time for a cup of tea at the District Officer's new bungalow, on the hill above the hospital. The stream had been utilized to work an overshot wheel that gave sufficient power to keep all the punkahs going, which latter, of course could be disconnected at pleasure.

Brown bread from Kuala Lumpur and fresh butter from Tanjong Malin stamped "J. L." was uncommonly good with water-cress. Down below, the lake was looking beautiful. We saw old Bubby sitting in the portico of the New Rest House shewing Balbus some specimens of coal which he had discovered at Kalumpang.

Some of the coolies had already started on the old track for the small mines and lampan workings in the vicinity, but the majority were hanging about the station and waiting to proceed to Tras and Raub. I could not help feeling thankful for the great boon that the Railway Extension has conferred upon the European community. When one thinks of the delightful and inexpensive change of air to be obtained on the plateau: the early morning bathe, and cool game of tennis after a breakfast in which trout is no mean factor, and contrasts it with former years—verily, we may say, there is a change indeed! In the past it had been talked about: either in

## SELANGOR RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The Annual General Meeting of this Association was held in the Selangor Club on Tuesday evening, November 29th.

The chair was taken by Captain Syers, President of the Association, who opened the meeting by referring to the report and balance sheet placed before members. As a balance of \$102 remained to the credit of the Association they might be considered as very satisfactory.

The Chairman then drew the attention of members to the business before them.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was the first item, and Captain Syers was unanimously re-elected President. A ballot for five members of Committee and a Secretary resulted as follows: *Committee*—Messrs. Alexander, Crompton, Cumming, Martin and Travers; *Hon. Secretary*—Mr. Hart. Mr. Hart then said that owing to frequent absence from Kuala Lumpur he would not be able to act as Secretary, but on being strongly urged by the Chairman to continue office, he consented to do so for a period of three months.

An amendment to Rule I. was then proposed by Mr. Hart, to the effect that it should not be necessary for members of the Association to be members of the Selangor Club. The Chairman, Mr. Alexander and Dr. Travers having spoken in favour of the amendment, it was put to the meeting, and carried by eight votes to six. The suggestion that ammunition should be supplied at half price to members was left to the Committee. It was then proposed by Dr. Travers that the Association should subscribe to the National Rifle Association, thereby securing ten annual memberships, and the silver medal; it was also pointed out that in arranging matches with other clubs it would be of great advantage to shoot under the N.R.A. Rules. After some discussion, this was carried unanimously. It was then arranged that, with the consent of the Committee of the Selangor Club, the monthly subscription of one dollar should be included in the Club accounts of each member; anyone objecting to this was asked to inform the Hon. Secretary, who would collect his subscription separately. Several members then asked that the days and hours of practice at the Range might be altered; and after some discussion, it was left to the Committee to arrange days most suitable to members. A vote of thanks to the Chairman, proposed by Mr. Alexander and seconded by Dr. Travers, was carried unanimously, and the meeting concluded.

connection with the mists of Ginting Bidai, a tepid sea-bath at Malacca, or a trip by the s.s. *Teutonia* to Penang. It generally resulted in a week's spell in Singapore—and we often wished it hadn't.

Even the delights of steaming oneself in a sulphur bath at Dusun Tua or perusing yellow backs in the Rest House at Kuala Selangor were not wholly satisfying. But now! Now!

Think of the joy in the early morn,  
Of the run to the top of the hill,

Of the rum and milk just after dawn,  
And bacon and eggs from the grille.

Oh! for words to describe the treat,  
In poetic language turn 'em,

For the pen of a W. W. S.—*Skat*  
Or some tips from Kuala Bernam;

Some tale of Api-Api days  
To describe our upward journey;

Or some of the lays of the old Malays  
As sung by C. H. A. T.—*Tan*

With a little assistance from F. E. L.—*Law*  
Couched in superior diction:

What a story I should be able to write,  
Some facts and a good deal of fiction.

I only wish I *could* tell the tale  
How on this morning radiant

We went up the mountain-side by rail  
On a one in fifteen gradient—

At all events, I was informed so  
By the man at Sungei Tempayang.

So it's bound to be correct I know—  
He was stretched on his back and lying

In a long cane-bottomed chair,  
With an air

Of *dolce far niente*.  
I believed everything that he stated,

And you mustn't imagine I meant he  
Had the least bit exaggerated.

Well, having arrived at the station,  
A gay scene appeared on the grass sward.

The golf links outside a plantation,  
The Laird playing a match off with G—f—d.

Inside a great deal of trouble  
Had been spent upon flowers and trees,

A large house constructed of rubble,  
With smoke curling up in the breeze.

Met the eye. And we quickened our paces,  
For some ulster-clad ladies were there

With fresh-looking, rosy-checked faces  
Reproduced by salubrious air.—

We walked and we talked and we fed,  
But more I'm unable to say,

For having tucked myself warmly in bed,  
After spending a glorious day,

Finished up by the fire with a glass,  
A regular steaming hot bumper.—  
I awoke in the morning, alas!  
In blanketty hot Kuala Lumpur.

SOMNAMBULIST.



## SHOOTING IN SELANGOR.—II.

My last adventure with the elephants having proved successful I was most anxious for further sport, and accordingly directed my Sakei friend to keep a sharp look out for anything in the shape of big game. His first news was that a herd of seladang (*Bos gaurus*) were occupying the scene of our late exploits, and that I had nothing to do but go out and shoot them. I decided at once that this was too good a chance to lose, and so applied for a couple of days' leave and started for Batu. On my arrival I was met by some more Sakeis, all terribly excited at the prospect of a hunt for seladang, as the killing of one of these animals meant an unlimited supply of food for them. My old friend, Inche Mat Saman, entertained me very hospitably for the night, and at daybreak we were off to the jungle in search of seladang. Not far from the Caves we came upon the fresh tracks of a herd which had been feeding among the bamboo quite recently. Before starting to track this herd the Sakei cautioned me to be extremely careful, as he said the seladang were much more dangerous than elephants and would frequently charge without any provocation. Having digested this information, and reflecting that little complication was likely to arise regarding the disposal of my property in the event of an accident, I requested my friend to proceed, and he did. The trail led us through several miles of open bamboo forest, through which the animals had apparently been quietly feeding their way, then into some rather thick jungle where tracking became more difficult, and the pent-up excitement of straining one's nerves to catch every sound while creeping along at a snail's pace was most thrilling. I was expecting a charge every minute after what the Sakei had told me, and was rather disappointed after walking several miles that nothing of the sort occurred. At last I began to fear that we should never come up with them, as, though not going fast, they kept moving ahead. This was very disappointing, and to add to our discomfort it began to rain steadily; the Sakei, however, said that the latter circumstance was all in our favour, and his statement proved correct. Shortly after the rain commenced we were going through a rather thick patch of bamboo when I suddenly stopped and asked the Sakei what it was that smelt so uncommonly like a cattle shed. With a broad grin at my ignorance he exclaimed, "Only the seladang." This reply somewhat startled me, and I began to look round for the animals, but could see nothing of them. While standing and

looking about my attention was attracted by a low moaning sound not unlike the beating of waves on the seashore when heard from a distance, and this noise, the Sakei assured me, was made by the seladang.

Directing the Sakei and my other follower (Yacob) to remain quiet, I crept on hands and knees in the direction of the sound, which became more distinct as I approached it, and was exactly like the lowing of domestic cattle. After crawling about 50 yards I came to a very large clump of bamboo, and on looking through it I saw two full-grown cows and a calf quietly chewing the cud. It was impossible to fire from the position which I then occupied, so I cautiously crept round the clump, stood up, and was about to fire at the largest cow, when glancing to my right I saw a large bull lying under the bamboo almost at my feet. He saw me at the same moment and attempted to rise, but I was too quick for him, and a bullet in his ear prevented further trouble, as he rolled over dead almost without a struggle. My shot at the bull brought the cows and calf to their feet in quick time, but strange to say they stood some seconds before bolting, and had I been armed with a double rifle, I might easily have killed one of them, but I was using a Martini carbine.

The bull killed was a splendid animal, standing nearly six feet at the shoulder, weighing probably nearly 2,000 lb., and of a deep black colour with tan points, the eyes were slaty blue, and it was by far the most handsome wild animal I had ever seen. The head and horns were simply magnificent but unfortunately I had no means of preserving the skin so had to be content with the skull only. A yell of triumph from me brought up Yacob and the Sakei, who at once proceeded to cut the bull's throat, and then executed a war dance over his carcass. These men were quite delighted, and in a short time a very large party of Sakeis came and joined us. The combined force made short work of the bull, which was cut up and distributed very rapidly. I may here remark that the seladang is uncommonly good eating, and far superior to the ordinary beef of commerce, as it crops up in the Native States. After my friends had disposed of the beef to their satisfaction, I marched out of the jungle back to Batu at the head of a procession consisting of nearly all the Malay and Sakei population, my seladang head being carried by two of the former; we made a sort of triumphal entry into the village, and I felt no end of a small shikarry.

Reviewing the circumstances of this hunt later on, it occurred to me that the danger of

shooting seladang had been greatly exaggerated, and that after all they were rather like ordinary tame cattle. This opinion I had very good reason to alter the next time I went after them, and I will tell you why in my next article.—H. C. S.

\*\*\*\*\*

### SOME ACCOUNT OF A TRIP TO DUSUN TUA.

THE great wave of work flowing through the P.W.D. had in its course splashed a few drops into the shop of the Engineer—or, as he might well be termed, the Unconscious One—necessitating a visit to the Rest House at Dusun Tua. To "Charles, his Friend," he suggested the idea of walking there; an idea taken up by Charles with alacrity, who farther undertook all arrangements connected with the commissariat. The Child, who acts as Chorus to the Unconscious One, and the Caxtonian were invited to be of the party. The baggage of the intending pedestrians was despatched by bullock cart on the Friday, and at one o'clock on Saturday, the 19th ult., the Caxtonian made his way to the Selangor Club, there to meet the Engineer and the Child; Charles was to join the party on the Ampang Road. The elation of the Caxtonian at the prospect of an excursion, the first since his arrival in the State, was somewhat tempered by doubts as to whether, although he intended to be back at 10 A.M. on Monday, he ought to have had a lot of leave-papers signed before venturing out of Kuala Lumpur; so it was with quite a guilty feeling that he passed the Sikh on guard outside the Government Offices and glanced with dread at the flag flying at the Residency.

The sight of the Child put to flight these thoughts and he gaily stepped into a gharry that was waiting, cheered by the reflection that for nearly 48 hours he would be free from importunities to produce, as a special favour, either wedding-cards or dance programmes, or be called upon to write explanatory minutes with regard to "Errata." But alas! scarcely had it been decided that the floor was the best place for the three topees, after an ineffectual endeavour to make them pagoda-like occupy the vacant seat, and hardly had the most comfortable arrangement of three pairs of legs been come to in a space barely sufficient for two, when the Unconscious One produced a copy of the *Journal*, and had read only a few lines when he burst into boisterous mirth. The Caxtonian shivered perceptibly; he tried to think whether there was something really funny in No. 5; but

the Engineer gave him little time for thought. He asked him why he should state that a late respected inhabitant of Kuala Lumpur had distinguished himself by fighting gorillas, and were they the fellow-creatures referred to later on in the article? It was useless for the Caxtonian to urge that the scientific gentleman who wrote the article knew what he was about, and that to alter "copy" would be a breach of faith. The Engineer pooh-poohed this answer, and proceeded to detect other flaws in the paper, the Caxtonian clearly seeing that the charm of his holiday had already departed.

At the fourth mile Charles was met and the gharry dismissed, 1.30 P.M. It was then discovered that the Child, in addition to a net and pickle-jar for catching moths, was encumbered with a brown-paper parcel. Imagine a brown-paper parcel and a ten-mile jungle walk. The Child explained that the obnoxious bundle contained a mosquito-curtain, he having been given to understand that they were short of them at Dusun Tua. Both Charles and the Caxtonian, as Government officials, felt called upon to take up the cudgels on behalf of an institution run by the State, and informed the Child that the Government of Selangor did not do things by halves, and that when it was stated that a Rest House was furnished it could be taken for granted that such was the case. If the Child were not such an irrepressible, unabashable youngster he would have felt that he was thoroughly and properly sat on; but he didn't. He said it would be all right if each did a share of carrying it. The idea was not considered a good one; so the dreadful parcel was left at a Chinese shop about a mile out of Ampang.

The path is fairly well marked, and gives few opportunities of going wrong. Twice a false move was made: the first time the path taken led to a mine, where a Chinaman soon put the party on the right track, and the second time that the wrong path was taken it so soon became impassable that the mistake was quickly apparent. In some places the path ascends very quickly, and unless one is in condition it is a stiff pull. Writing from memory, the worst walking seemed to be between the seventh and ninth miles. Charles, who was suffering from a cold, felt the walk rather trying hereabouts: it was at this point he was heard to offer fabulous sums for a bottle of beer, or a green coconut, or fruit of any kind. It was here that the Engineer seemed quite unconscious of other people's sufferings, and plodded on in front, with the Chorus close at his heels. And here, too, it may be remarked how gamely



the Child stuck to it. It was very necessary that someone should take the lead and force the pace, because the negotiations *re* getting rid of the brown paper incubus had caused the loss of a lot of time.

In places the path runs along the edge of valleys that are very deep indeed, and much magnificent timber is seen. At many points of the walk a halt to look about would have well repaid the travellers, but the lateness of the hour and the uncertainty of the road to their destination precluded this. On their way they came up to and passed some of Charles' coolies; Charles and the Caxtonian eagerly examined the *barang-barang* of the various coolies to find something drinkable; and when it was discovered that the nearest approach to anything liquid was a tin of salt butter, their disappointment was pitiable.

The longest lane has its turning, and some road metal stacked in cubes and a number of Ranigunjee drain-pipes gave notice of the proximity of a village of some sort, and soon the party entered Ulu Langat. The Caxtonian had started with the intention of seeing as much as possible: but he sat down on the first seat he came to in Ulu Langat, and Charles sat beside him, and nought could move them to explore even the high street, when they learnt that the road to Dusun Tua lay in the other direction.

The Engineer was anxious to get on, so, leaving Charles and the Child to wait for some green coconuts, he, accompanied by the Caxtonian, started off at a good pace on the last portion of the journey. From Ulu Langat to Dusun Tua the road is straight and wide, and when its level is made up to that of the several bridges recently erected, and the metal now stacked along the roadside has been spread, the Ginting Peras road will be a good one to traverse. In wet weather it must be heavy going. The party, however, were fortunate in this respect, and were able to appreciate the scenery at those points where the river could be seen brawling and tumbling along; at one place, especially, just before arriving at Dusun Tua, the view, looking up the river, arched in by large overhanging trees on each bank, was really beautiful.

A gentleman belonging to the P. W. D., who had walked forward to meet the Engineer, led the way to the ferry. A shout of "Kabun!" brought into sight a very cranky sampan: the heart of the Caxtonian, who is exceedingly nervous, sank within him, and he glanced around in vain to discover some other means of reaching the opposite shore. His feelings were not relieved by the nearer approach of the sampan, which proved to be half full of water and leaking dreadfully.

Lady visitors, arriving at the Rest House tired and worn out after the walk from Ulu Langat—the road can hardly be used for vehicles—must find this last item an inconvenient and uncomfortable one. The first piles for constructing a bridge are now being driven; it will be a great improvement when the bridge is completed.

No mishap occurred, and the "boat," wobbling safely across the stream, deposited its passengers on the verge of the Rest House grounds. It was a clear, calm evening, and the beauty of the spot was seen to great advantage. The view from the verandah, though a trifle circumscribed, was very fine; on the left the river, rushing and swirling, gave the place its chief charm; in front, across the lawn, rose the jungle, sombre and dark in the evening light; while to the right could be seen the steam ascending from the hot spring. It gave one an uncanny feeling to watch this steam rising out of the earth, and the impression was not lessened by a nearer inspection. Boulders of grey rock, worn into all kinds of shapes and grooves by the action of the water, stood out in verdureless bareness; and in the hollows and crevices where the water had settled a peculiar-looking deposit, greenish-black and frothy, floated on its surface. The almost boiling water, steaming and giving off an unpleasant odour, rushed out of a hole in the side of a kind of sump that has lately been made: and gazing at this tank, in the dim light, with the vapour hovering around it, one could imagine that by clambering up and looking over its edge a glimpse into some infernal region might be had.

Charles and the Child had by this time rejoined the party, which wended its way back to the Rest House. The Engineer had informed the others that he had engaged all four bedrooms: he meant well—but there were only two. There were two bedsteads, and four cane sofas; but only four mattresses and four sheets; no blankets. At this the Child pricked up his ears, and, remembering the lesson he had received on the Ampang Road, said there must be a mistake: "If Government said a Rest House was furnished," etc. This formula he repeated when he discovered that towels were not provided; when a piece of calico with a light check pattern was brought forth to do duty for a table-cloth; when he was told there were no table napkins, and when he had to wait his turn to use a spoon.

But of the merits and demerits of the Bungalow at Dusun Tua, and the return journey, Charles has promised to write in a future number.

## Correspondence.

### THE MIDDAY GUN.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—There is just one thing in Kuala Lumpur that might be either done away with or modified, and that is the horrible 12 o'clock gun. I will not say anything of the 5 o'clock one—that may be necessary to awaken Government Officers and others, but the midday one is simply barbaric.

Those unfortunate people who live in proximity to the barracks on the hill are pretty well startled out of their wits by its sudden loud report, and I am not exaggerating in the least when I say that it literally shakes our house. Then to people driving in the vicinity it is most dangerous; I only heard yesterday of what might have been a very nasty accident from a horse taking fright at the noise. I should much like to know of a single good reason for its being fired at all, or of one which counterbalances the nuisance that it is. Red tape is generally antagonistic to sudden improvements, and we may have to wait for a bad accident before the thing is altered; but may I suggest that, having given us, on the left side of the barracks, its benefit for so long, the gun might now be pointed the other way for a time.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

TYPANUM.

### MALAY FOR THE MALAYS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—“W. S.,” writing on the future (*sic*) of education in Selangor, rejoices apparently at the possibility of the Government supplying a “much-needed encouragement” in the form of a scholarship or prize for proficiency in—English! The older generation of Malays in Selangor—many of them aliens, it is true—seem to have little or no idea of their own language or history; whilst most of the younger generation leave school at 14 or before.

The question naturally arises, Who is going to compete for these “much-needed” prizes? The few chosen boys now under the Inspector of School's tuition? No! my dear “W. S.,” let these aristocratic bantlings alone, and use your powerful composition to urge a more sympathetic encouragement to the better and thorough teaching of the language of the country in our native schools.

The scholars are almost entirely recruited from the small agricultural land-holding class of Malays. What ultimate benefit will accrue

to these children—or to the country—if they are taught English? The Malay who has picked up a smattering of English is not, as a rule, I believe, an ornament to his race. Intellectual enlightenment seems, but too often, to develop an Oriental precociousness instead of a moral strengthening. We have yet to meet the Malay who would study the “classical language” of England as a means to acquire a knowledge of European sciences, etc. This may come in time, but probably the editing of literature inimical to British rule will come first. India leads the way!

Let the Government face the question of the day before they touch the question of the future, and not *vice versa*. The greatest good for the greatest number is as strong a tenet of Radical faith, as that much abused word “Progress.” Malay for the Malays!

By-the-bye, “W. S.,” is the Member for Central Finsbury an Indian Prince?

I am, etc.,

J. H. M. Robson

### ARRIVALS.

Nov. 11th, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. Dunkerley, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman with children and nurse.

Nov. 12th, per s.s. *Chow Phya* from Singapore: Mr. Aldworth.

Nov. 13th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mrs. J. Ross, Mr. D. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Cuylenby and Mr. Dias.

Nov. 16th, per s.s. *Billiton* from Singapore: the Rev. Ch. Jotessier.

Nov. 16th, per s.s. *Teutonia* from Penang: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Long.

Nov. 17th, per s.s. *Pegu* from Singapore: Mr. Meares.

Nov. 18th, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mr. Preston.

Nov. 19th, per s.s. *Teutonia* from Malacca: Mr. S. Fitzgerald.

Nov. 20th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mr. Lawder.

Nov. 23rd, per s.s. *Teutonia* from Penang: Mr. H. Huttenbach and Mr. Forrer.

### NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the JOURNAL, etc., should be addressed to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I. are requested to forward the amount of their subscription, \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid at once.



SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

Orders for the Month of December, 1892.

FIREMEN ON DUTY.

Week ending Dec. 4th...	Fireman Jansz
" " 11th...	Perera, B. J.
" " 18th...	Valberg
" " 25th...	Christoffelsz
" " 31st...	Charter

Firemen are reminded of Regulation 17 as regards their turn of duty for the week, which will be enforced after 1st September, 1892.

DRILLS.

Wet drill in undress caps, Friday, 23rd December, at the Station, at 5.15 P.M. All members are requested to attend.

MEETING.

The Committee of Management meet in the Secretary's Office, the Selangor Club, at 6 P.M., on Tuesday, 13th December, 1892. The members are the Officers, and Firemen Lott, Buchanan, Cormac and Maartensz.

RESIGNATION.

The resignation of Mr. E. Wiedel, Supernumerary, A Company, has been accepted.

N.B.—Gentlemen wishing to join the Brigade should communicate with the Honorary Secretary.

ECCLIASTICAL.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

(Anglican.)

Chaplain, The Rev. Frank W. Haines, B.A.	
Daily—Matins	7.45 A.M.
Holydays—Matins	7.45 A.M.
Evensong and Sermon	5.— P.M.
Sundays—	
Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion	8.— A.M.
Sunday School	9.15 A.M.
Mission Service for English-speaking Chinese in Chinese School	9.15 A.M.
Evensong and Sermon	5.— P.M.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.

HOLY MASS:—

Sundays	8.— A.M.
(Sermons in English and in Chinese)	
Week Days	6.30 A.M.
When there is a Feast	7.— A.M.
Every day "Instructions" for the converts at the Mission House.	

MARRIAGE.

JANSZ—VAN GEYZEL—On November 26, at the Protestant Church, Kuala Lumpur, Oliver Eustace Jansz to Theodosia Florence, daughter of Vincent Van Geyzel, of Kuala Lumpur.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published Fortnightly.

Annual Subscription ... \$ 5.00

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quarter column and under—  
First insertion ... \$ 1.00  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.25

Over a quarter and under half a column—  
First insertion ... \$ 1.50  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.50

Over half a column and up to a whole column—  
First insertion ... \$ 2.50  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 1.00

Double the above rates across the page.  
Special Terms for Twelve Months.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	1½	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang	15	Do. P. S.
Reko	18½	Bridle-path, P. S.
Semenyih	21½	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang	28	Bridle-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungei Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	4½	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves	8	Do.
Rawang	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam	29½	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu	38½	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridle-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do.
Raub do.	74½	Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours ... \$2.00  
Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile 0.15  
Beyond Town Limits, per mile ... 0.20  
For every hour's detention ... 0.10  
For every day of detention (24 hours) ... 1.50

When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.				SUNDAYS.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	NOON.	P.M.
RAWANG	Dep.	...	1.15	...	...
KUANG	...	...	...	...	...
KEPONG	...	...	2.15	...	...
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.	...	2.45	...	...
PETALING	Dep.	7.00	12.15	3.15	12.00
BATU TIGA	...	7.15	12.35	3.30	12.20
KLANG	...	7.30	1.02	3.51	12.47
RAWANG	Arr.	8.00	1.30	4.15	1.15
UP.					
KLANG	Dep.	9.00	2.25	5.00	3.30
BATU TIGA	...	9.25	2.55	5.25	4.45
PETALING	...	9.47	3.25	5.47	5.15
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.	10.00	3.43	6.00	4.30
KEPONG	...	11.05	...	...	...
KUANG	...	...	...	...	...
RAWANG	Arr.	12.00	...	...	...

w. Stops when necessary to take up or set down passengers. \* The first up Sunday train will convey 1st and 2nd and a limited number of 3rd Class passengers, and will leave Klang 15 minutes after the a.s. Sappho has arrived alongside the jetty; the second train will follow after an interval of 45 minutes.

On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

Passenger Fares.

Dis. tance.	STATIONS.	1st Class.			2nd Class.			3rd Class.		
		Single.	2nd.	3rd.	Single.	2nd.	3rd.	Single.	2nd.	3rd.
Mls.		\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.68	0.45	0.28	1.02	0.68	0.42	0.27	0.42	0.27
17	Do. Petaling	1.28	0.85	0.54	1.92	1.28	0.81	0.51	0.81	0.51
22	Do. K. Lumpur	1.65	1.10	0.68	2.48	1.65	0.99	0.60	0.99	0.60
29	Do. Kepong	2.18	1.45	0.88	3.27	2.18	0.87	0.87	0.87	0.87
37	Do. Kuang	2.78	1.89	1.14	4.17	2.78	1.11	1.11	1.11	1.11
42	Do. Rawang	3.12	2.10	1.24	4.73	3.12	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30
47	Do. Serendah	3.53	2.35	1.44	5.30	3.53	1.41	1.41	1.41	1.41
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.68	0.45	0.28	1.02	0.68	0.42	0.27	0.42	0.27
5	Do. Petaling	0.53	0.35	0.21	0.80	0.53	0.21	0.21	0.21	0.21
7	Do. Kepong	0.53	0.35	0.21	0.80	0.53	0.21	0.21	0.21	0.21
15	Do. Kuang	1.13	0.75	0.46	1.70	1.13	0.45	0.45	0.45	0.45
20	Do. Rawang	1.50	1.00	0.60	2.25	1.50	0.60	0.60	0.60	0.60
25	Do. Serendah	1.88	1.25	0.75	2.83	1.88	0.75	0.75	0.75	0.75

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cwt in weight, 15 cents.  
Over 5 cwt but not over 10 cwt, 20 cents.  
Over 10 cwt, 20 cents, for the first 10 cwt and 1 cent for every two cwt in excess thereof.  
Passengers' Excess Luggage, 1 cent per cwt.  
Dogs, 20 cents each.  
Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
Barkies, 81 cents each.  
Horses and Ponies, including sylv with each animal, 12 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carrriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods.				2nd Class Goods.				3rd Class Goods.				Mineral Class, 50 pikuls lots or over, per pikul.
		Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	
Miles.		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	34	19	14	69	34	19	14	69	34	19	14	69	69
17	Do. Petaling	38	20	15	73	38	20	15	73	38	20	15	73	73
22	Do. K. Lumpur	43	24	18	83	43	24	18	83	43	24	18	83	83
29	Do. Kepong	48	27	20	93	48	27	20	93	48	27	20	93	93
37	Do. Kuang	53	30	22	103	53	30	22	103	53	30	22	103	103
42	Do. Rawang	58	33	24	113	58	33	24	113	58	33	24	113	113
47	Do. Serendah	63	36	26	123	63	36	26	123	63	36	26	123	123
13	K. L. Pr. & Batu Tiga	30	17	12	61	30	17	12	61	30	17	12	61	61
5	Do. Petaling	24	14	10	49	24	14	10	49	24	14	10	49	49
7	Do. Kepong	24	14	10	49	24	14	10	49	24	14	10	49	49
15	Do. Kuang	34	19	14	69	34	19	14	69	34	19	14	69	69
20	Do. Rawang	44	24	18	89	44	24	18	89	44	24	18	89	89
25	Do. Serendah	54	29	21	109	54	29	21	109	54	29	21	109	109

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.						
		Coment.	Supplies (Returns).	Matches.	Opium.	Poultry.	Specie (Silver).	Specie (Copper).
Mls.		c.	c.	\$	\$	\$	\$	c.
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	12	12	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34
17	Do. Petaling	17	17	0.55	1.20	0.72	1.74	0.55
22	Do. K. Lumpur	21	21	0.70	1.54	0.92	2.34	0.70
29	Do. Kepong	26	26	0.91	2.02	1.20	2.94	0.91
37	Do. Kuang	32	32	1.15	2.57	1.52	3.74	1.15
42	Do. Rawang	36	36	1.30	2.91	1.73	4.24	1.30
47	Do. Serendah	40	40	1.45	3.25	1.92	4.74	1.45
13	K. L. Pr. & Batu Tiga	14	14	0.43	0.93	0.56	1.34	0.43
5	Do. Petaling	12	12	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34
7	Do. Kepong	12	12	0.34	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34
15	Do. Kuang	16	16	0.49	1.07	0.64	1.54	0.49
20	Do. Rawang	19	19	0.64	1.41	0.84	2.04	0.64
25	Do. Serendah	23	23	0.79	1.75	1.04	2.54	0.79

The above rates include loading into, and unloading from, the railway wagons.

Bullocks or Asses 7½ cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$2.50.

Carrriages 12½ cents each (per mile); minimum charge per truck \$4.

Carts 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Horses and Ponies, including Sylv with each Animal, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Calves, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 50 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1st CLASS GOODS.—Arrack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc., in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glasware, Manufactured Tobacco, Kerosine Oil, Manchester Goods and all goods of similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2nd CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Ice, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3rd CLASS GOODS.—Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Charcoal, Fish (fresh, dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Rice, Salt Provisions (wet), and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Turf, Common Bricks, Stones, (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Sand, Cinders, Clay, Coke, Ashes, Gravel, Lime, Firewood, Jungle Posts, Planks, Beams and unwrought timber generally.

RATES between intermediate Stations and for Machinery, Timber and other bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application being made to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD," FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Oct. 17	Oct. 21	Oct. 10	Oct. 13
" 31	Nov. 4	" 24	" 27
Nov. 14	" 18	Nov. 7	Nov. 10
" 28	Dec. 2	" 21	" 24
Dec. 12	" 16	Dec. 5	Dec. 8
" 26	" 30	" 19	" 22

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.



STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho* ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Sri Tringgannu ...	81		
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Bheema ...	196		
Boon San II.	41	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Ban Whatt Hin and Bheema
Tuesday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Amherst and Billiton
Friday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Sri Tringgannu
Saturday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Boon San II.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Penang, every week.

Friday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Teutonia

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Kuala Selangor, every week.

Sunday	... 8 A.M.	... s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Wednesday	... 8 A.M.	... s.s. Billiton
Friday	... 8 P.M.	... s.s. Boon San

## POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Saturdays 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	... \$1.30	New Zealand	... \$1.94
Burmah	} ... 0.79	North Africa	} 1.54
Ceylon		(Egypt except'd)	
Egypt	... 1.59	Pahang*	... 0.04
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted)	1.54	Penang*	... 0.04
India	... 0.74	Perak*	... 0.02
Hongkong	... 1.04	Queensland	... 1.74
Japan	... 2.19	Singapore	... 0.19
Java	... 0.49	South Australia	... 1.09
Jebeu*	... 0.02	Sumatra	... 0.69
Malacca*	... 0.04	Sungei Ujong*	... 0.02
New South Wales	... 1.14	Tasmania	... 1.29
New York	... 1.84	Victoria	... 1.14
		West Australia	... 1.14
		Zanzibar	... 2.59

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

## Porterage Charges:

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	... Semenyih	... \$ 0.50
Do.	... Cheras	... " 0.35
Do.	... Beranang	... " 1.00
Kuala Lumpur	... Pudo	... " 0.15
Do.	... Batu	... " 0.35
Do.	... Batu Caves	... " 0.50
Do.	... Hawthornden	... " 0.40
Raub	... Tras	... " 0.75

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

## THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 7.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

## Notes and News.

## A Merry Christmas.

It is hard indeed to avoid a feeling that we are only "playing at Christmas" in the tropics. Where is the snow? The thermometer is insultingly high, 90° or more, in the shade. Where are the fur-lined cloaks of the ladies and the hot mulled drinks of the sterner sort? Where is the skating, and the pleasant gathering of old (and young) familiar faces? Where is the Christmas log with its magnetic attraction, after a day of bright ringing frost, and where are the ghost-stories told around it in the uncertain twilight? Where are the holly and the ivy and—the spinster's friend—the mystic mistletoe bough, with antediluvian Druids with a golden sickle upon an antediluvian oak? And where, oh! where, are our old friends the Waits? Their absence, surely, is "the most unkindest cut of all," and we turn for comfort to our most ancient pipe and the ubiquitous peg—or if we are of the fairer sex to the well-iced lime squash—with a scarcely repressed conviction that Christmas in the tropics is a hollow mockery and a snare—until the time comes to dress for the Fancy Dress Ball!

It will no doubt be a matter of general rejoicing that we are to have four days' holiday at Christmas. The extra day makes all the difference, and will certainly give an extra zest to the generally anticipated festivities. There is a rumour going about that several ladies in Kuala Lumpur do not intend to be present at the Fancy Dress Ball to be held at the Selangor Club on December 26. We hope that this is only rumour, more especially as the Hon. Secretary of the Club, ably seconded by the Committee, will spare no

effort to make the dance a genuine success. The least that everyone can do to shew their appreciation of these efforts is to enter thoroughly into the spirit of the thing, and let no exclusive feelings interfere with their own or other people's enjoyment.

REFERRING to the list of "arrivals," we see that Mr. J. A. G. Campbell returned to us by the *Malacca* on December 2nd after a somewhat prolonged leave of absence, which seems to have thoroughly set him up again. After a journey to Kuala Kubu to fetch his lares and Penates he returned to take up his duties as District Officer at Klang. Mr. D. G. Campbell leaving at the same time for Kuala Kubu, where the reign of Mr. J. Wellford has just terminated in a three-months' leave Australiawards, which was doubtless needed after his somewhat heavy spell of work.

THE planters, we hear, repudiate both leaf-disease and poetry—vide a "Note" in our last issue. At present they are very much to the fore on the Parade Ground each evening, practising for the forthcoming cricket match "Selangor Planters versus Sungei Ujong." The following will represent Selangor:—L. Dougal, C. Glassford, J. Glassford, C. M. Cumming, A. B. Lake, A. Skinner, A. K. E. Hampshire, C. Meikle, R. S. Meikle, M. A. Stonor and P. Stephenson. We wish the team a pleasant and successful time.

AT a general meeting of the Selangor Scientific Society, to be held this (Friday) evening, at the School Raja, Jalan Raja, the President, J. Lawson Welch, M.B., will deliver his Inaugural Address; the substance of which we hope to be able to print in our next number.

of their proper position: in short, they are Othello's

"Men whose heads  
Do grow beneath their shoulders."

Their commonest name, "Jin isi-isi didalam Dunia," is owing to the fact that their enormous numbers fill the whole atmosphere from earth to sky. Like the good genii, they cannot die before the great day of judgment, but, unlike them, they are dumb. Great as their numbers are, they are continually increasing, as they are suffered by God to get children after their kind. They are imps of mischief, and their whole time is spent in works of malice. Sometimes, when there has been a long drouth and a heavy shower of rain is poured down upon the earth by the angels at the bidding of God to cool the parched verdure, they will assemble their legions, bringing with them invisible coconut-shells, one for each drop of rain. In these they catch each rain-drop as it falls, and herbs and trees alike wither for lack of moisture. Then the angels being wroth cast thunderbolts upon them out of heaven, and these malicious elves take shelter in tall trees which the thunderbolt blasts in its fall. At another time they will climb one upon the other's shoulders until they reach the sky, when the topmost elf kicks a neighbouring angel, at which they all fall with a crash like thunder.

There are many other elves and sprights in Java, and of these the chief are:

(1) The "Bajang," or "Bajang krak" (lately mentioned in the *Journal*), who sits in a tree near the house or upon the roof at the back and cries for "help" when a child is soon to be born there. The "Bajang" is a dwarf in size, and has a soft boneless body. As he has no bones he is unable to walk, and is therefore taken care of by fairies or elves, who carry him from place to place at his will.

(2) The "Rangkok" is a ghoulish skeleton living among graves, whose bones rattle as he walks. Like "Fairy Mab" he filches in the kitchen, and if there are no mortals about the house he enters, and either dips a bony finger in the rice, leaving an unpleasant savour behind him, or carries it boldly off to his own abode.

(3) The "Kanamang" (Malay "Langswayer," also lately mentioned in the *Journal*), is a goblin of somewhat similar character. He is also called "Hantu Laut," and lives in the jungle among the salt marshes. Like the "Rangkok" he is a "skeleton anatomy," but he is to be dis-

tinguished by his tongue, which flashes like forked lightning. He glides through the air with great rapidity, and when he gets mortals into his power tickles them to death. He is greatly afraid of fire, and always vanishes immediately that a lamp is brought.

(4) The "Gandarwah" is a kind of giant standing about 10 feet high. Unlike the giants, however, he dwells away among tombs, and has a wife with very large breasts, whose name is Lampor. She kidnaps children of 10 years old and carries them off to her dwelling, where she feeds them on centipedes and toads, snakes and scorpions. She puts the child, however, under a spell so that he does not know what he is eating, and fancies it to be good and wholesome food; but if the child ever returns to mankind he loses his voice and remains dumb ever afterwards.

(5) The "Raksasa," or giants proper, are the "anthropophagi" of Othello. They are fully 10 feet high, and are cannibals, devouring mortals whenever they get the opportunity.

(6) Next to the giants naturally come the dwarfs, who are called "Mantek," and are about three feet high. They have a king and live in the "sawah padi," and it is by their orders that the "bilalang" destroy the padi, so that they have to be driven out before it can grow. There is another race of dwarfs called "Orang Sheitan," who resemble little old men, and who give small-pox to mortals. Five or six of the Orang Sheitan are told off to watch every patient.

(7) The "Biangga" corresponds to our Will-o'-the-wisp or Jack-o'-lanthorn, though he has several distinguishing characteristics. He resembles Proteus in being able to transform himself at will, appearing at one time in the form of an old man, at another in that of a woman and again in that of a child. He dwells in marshes and rivers and carries a lamp with him wherever he goes, and woe betide those who approach him, rashly mistaking him for a friend, for they are never seen again.

(8) Of the "Bidadari," or fairies, there are likewise two orders,—the true "Bidadari," who live in Paradise, and whose especial mission is to watch over the celibate; and secondly the "Prawan Sunti" who dwell upon earth and who are of the same size as mortals, but stronger. Their duty is to take care of all good people, whose food they help to make pleasant, and they have even been known to lend a helping hand to harder work in the kitchen, such as crushing grain.



The Javanese "Fairies" have a "Titania," but not, as far as I am aware, an "Oberon." They resemble women of the most enthralling beauty.

I cannot refrain, in connection with several of the preceding classes, from quoting the well-known passage in "L'Allegro," with its "Stories told of many a feat,

How Fairy Mab the junkets eat,  
She was pinched and pulled, she said,  
And he, by Friar's lanthorn led,  
Tells how the drudging goblin sweat  
To earn his cream-bowl duly set,  
When in one night, ere glimpse of morn,  
His shadowy flail had threshed the corn,  
Which ten day-labourers could not end."

W. S.

#### SELANGOR CLUB.

The half-yearly general meeting of the Selangor Club was held on Saturday, the 29th of October, 1892, at 6 P.M.

There were present:—

President: E. W. Birch, Esq., Acting British Resident; Vice-President: A. T. D. Berrington, Chief Magistrate; members of the Committee: Captain H. C. Syers, H. C. Holmes, Esq., G. M. Campbell, Esq., J. S. H. French, Esq., H. Hüttenbach, Esq., Honorary Secretary; and 35 other members.

The minutes of the last general meeting were read and confirmed.

The report and accounts for the past half year were presented to the members, and being considered satisfactory were passed unanimously.

The next item on the list of Agenda was the election of a Committee for the ensuing half-year. The President, as Acting British Resident, on behalf of the Government, nominated Messrs. Holmes and Ebden. In appointing these two gentlemen, Mr. Birch said he was guided by the interest these gentlemen took in all manly sports, especially cricket and football, and he thought it would therefore be in the interests of the Club to have them on the Committee.

The election of a Committee resulted as follows:—The British Resident, President *ex officio*; The Chief Magistrate, Vice-President; H. C. Holmes, Esq., L. P. Ebden, Esq., Government nominees; E. M. Alexander, Esq., G. M. Campbell, Esq., H. C. Syers, Esq., A. R. Venning, Esq., Dr. E. A. O. Travers, elected by the members; Mr. H. Hüttenbach continues as Honorary Secretary.

The meeting then elected the Hon'ble W. E. Maxwell, C.M.G., Colonial Secretary, Straits

Settlements, late British Resident of Selangor and late President of this Club, as an Honorary Member; this being the only way in which the members could shew their appreciation of the services rendered to the Club by Mr. Maxwell, and the esteem in which he is held by them.

The proposal of Dr. Travers, seconded by Captain Syers, to charge Out-Station members a regular monthly subscription of \$1 instead of \$2 whenever they visited the Club, was next considered. Dr. Travers, proposed: "That Rule XII. be altered by the omission of the words from 'be liable to pay' to the end of the Rule, and by the substitution for them of the words 'pay a subscription of \$1 per month,'" and said he very often came in contact with Out-Station members, and he was perhaps in a better position than anyone else to learn the opinions of Out-Station members about this matter. At present a man is charged \$2 if he came to the Club to have a drink. This one drink would thus cost him \$2.15 and the result was that many Out-Station members, when they came to Kuala Lumpur, avoided the Club in order to save the expenditure of the \$2; if, as he proposed, those members were charged \$1 instead of \$2 every month whether they visited the Club or not, it would be an inducement for them to come to the Club so as to get as much return as possible for the subscription they had to pay, whilst at present it was decidedly in the interests of Out-Station members to keep away.

Captain Syers, in seconding the motion, said he also had enquired from Out-Station members what their feelings were about this alteration and he had come to the conclusion that the Out-Station members would rather pay \$1 a month than be charged \$2 whenever they visited the Club; he himself, if he were an Out-Station member, would certainly not think of coming to the Club to have a lime squash (he never took anything stronger) and pay \$2.8 for it, and he would even resist any member's hospitality who might ask him to come to the Club to have a drink, as he would still be charged \$2, and he would rather invite all his friends to come and have a drink at Maynard's, where he could afford to stand a good many drinks for those \$2. The loss to the Club by the present Rule he thought was considerable, and he therefore had much pleasure in seconding the motion.

Mr. Hüttenbach said that he had been asked by the Committee to state that the Committee were quite disinterested in the matter, since the Out-Station members as a rule visit the Club more than six times a year

#### SPORTING NOTES.

ALTHOUGH no definite date has been yet fixed for our next race meeting the course already begins to assume a business-like air, and every evening at the stroke of four a string of hooded and sheeted thoroughbreds may be observed picking their dainty way amongst the ups and downs of the Batu Road *en route* for the track.

The general idea seems to be that we should hold our meeting at the Chinese New Year, about the middle of February. Perak also has a meeting about that time, and I trust that the Committee will remember this when fixing the dates, so as to enable our Perak friends to come over to try conclusions again with *Ruy Blas*, *Klang Gates* and *Dolly Varden*. Sungei Ujong has a Gymkhana Meeting on the 2nd and 3rd of next month; I hear that the course is in splendid order, and, as the walk from here is an easy one, I hope that our local sports will send over some horses and ponies to run there.

To return to local matters. As a rule, the first to put in an appearance on the course is *Hard Times*, a probable competitor for the "Maiden Plate" and Native States races. This horse is a taking mover, covering an enormous lot of ground in his stride; if anything, perhaps, he goes a bit high, but it is early to judge what his action will be when really extended as up till now he has only been doing slow work.

*Klang Gates*, the maiden galloway who suffered defeat at the hands of *Hauledean* in Perak, is doing strong work every afternoon; he is looking better than I have ever seen him before, even when wound up for racing; if it were not that his owner and trainer is not given to making many mistakes, I should say that he is having a bit too much of it, but the little horse is looking bright and gay and does his work kindly, and I fancy he is one of the sort that will run better when trained very fine.

The *Camel* hasn't yet put in an appearance; he arrived here looking thoroughly sewn up, and there is no doubt that racing him so soon after importation was a fatal mistake, and I very much doubt that his trainer will be able to get him really fit in time for our meeting.

A likely looking roadster in Mr. Lake's *Rosy Morn* is undergoing a steady preparation; he has a nice stealing action, but never having been at the game before he doesn't quite understand what galloping

and the subscriptions would thus not be increased by the alteration of the Rule. He had also questioned many Out-Station members as to their opinion and he found that many were against the alteration. They were quite willing to pay a monthly subscription of \$2 when they made use of the Club, but it was certainly hard on them to have to pay a subscription when they had no possible chance of visiting it, and he was afraid that some members might resign rather than pay a dollar subscription all the year round. What they had to consider in this matter, was not, whether the revenue of the Club would be increased one way or the other, but what was fair and in accordance with the wishes of Out-Station members. He personally would rather see, from a business point of view, a regular monthly subscription charged as this would facilitate keeping the accounts. In former days it had happened that members never got invitations for the Club entertainments, notice of meetings, etc., because their names did not appear in the books unless they had visited the Club that month; of course this could not happen if the Out-Station members were charged a regular monthly subscription. But, on the whole, he would rather see the Rule unaltered and he would vote against it; they knew what they had got and the alteration might be a change for the worse, and in any case it was a risky experiment.

The President said he did not think that there was any risk in the alteration. He said that the Singapore Club also had lately resolved to charge all their Out-Station members a regular subscription; but at the same time he agreed that there was a good deal of truth in what the Honorary Secretary had brought forward, and he thought that it would be interesting to the members to hear from Mr. Lammers, as an Out-Station member, what his opinion was about the matter. Mr. Stephenson, who had been present at the previous meeting, had informed them that he was in favour of the alteration.

Mr. Lammers said he and other Out-Station members, as far as he could ascertain, were in favour of paying \$1 monthly subscriptions in preference to being charged \$2 for any month they visited the Club. The motion on being put to the vote was carried, only Mr. Berrington and the Honorary Secretary voting against it.

There was nothing else of importance brought before the meeting.

The above resolutions were confirmed by a subsequent general meeting held on Saturday, the 26th November, 1892.—H. H.



means. However, he has a good man up and will no doubt soon learn his lesson.

A new importation since last meeting is Messrs. Cumming and Baxendale's Timor pony *The Pink 'Un*. Were it not that he is so very small, standing I believe only 11. 2, he might make the 12.3 ponies gallop a bit as he has a wonderful stride and looks as if he knew all about the great game; but the difficulty will be to get a jockey for him, as he will be in at something like eight stone. However, I believe his owners intend sending him to Sungei Ujong to run in the Gymkhana there.

*Dolly Varden* is still in a trap, and hasn't been seen on the course yet. I hear that Mr. Raymond is to have the training of her, so I expect it won't be long before he makes a start.

Some of the Burmah griffins are doing pretty steady work: the most likely looking, as far as I have seen, are Mr. Alexander's dun, Captain Syer's grey, Mr. Meikle's black and Mr. Stonor's grey mare; but it is early to judge yet, and there are probably several dark ones still being worked in harness. I hear that both Mr. Dunman and Mr. Douglas have each of them a pony which they fancy has a good chance of taking our lot down, and altogether it looks as if the griffin race will be a good betting one.

*Ruy Blas* has been raffled, the lucky winners being Messrs. Baxendale and Kemp. I hear on good authority that our sporting Judge will buy Johnnie out and train and run the horse himself. I wish him all success.

Our new Grand Stand is getting on apace; I wish I could say the same for the course. I am very much afraid that if we get any wet weather it will become a veritable Slough of Despond as there is as yet not a blade of grass on the back straight.

#### THE MAN IN THE LALANG.

#### A TIGER STORY RE-TOLD.

While going round the Sungei Ujong Hospital on the morning of 5th December, 1890, a Tamil overseer came and told me that a bullock had been taken by a tiger, at the 5th mile on the road to the coast. I made arrangements to go to the place the same afternoon, and at 3 p.m. drove down, accompanied by a Sikh bugler from the Police Force. I took with me my double 500 express rifle and the Sikh was armed with a snider carbine.

We arrived at the spot at about 3.30 p.m., and found the body of a large bullock lying in the drain on the side of the road, at the foot of a bank about 4 ft. high, with a portion of its hind-quarters eaten away. The road here ascends a slight hill, with a wide expanse of lalang grass on the left, and jungle on the right coming down to within a few feet of the edge, where the bullock was lying.

There being no convenient tree near at hand I hid myself in the lalang grass about 25 yards away from the carcass of the bullock, ordering the Sikh to do the same about 40 yards higher up. We waited patiently for about two hours, during which time an incessant stream of bullock carts and foot passengers effectually disturbed the place, and prevented the tiger from making an appearance. At 6 p.m., however, the road became quieter, and my attention was attracted to a peculiar plaintive sighing noise, not unlike a cat mewing, in the jungle.

The bullocks drawing a cart which was passing at the time, shied right across the road, and appeared to be very frightened.

This made me almost certain that a tiger was near. The evening was, however, closing in rapidly, and the light was very bad, when, just as I was giving up all hope of getting a shot, a magnificent head rose silently out of the grass at the edge of the road, above the bullock. The tiger remained quite still for what seemed to be a very long time, then crept down the bank, beginning at once to gnaw and tear at the flesh of the bullock. While still on the bank I put up my rifle and tried to cover his head, but found that it was too dark to see the sight. I then waited till the tiger came down into the road and shewed me its whole body, when I stood up to get a clearer view, and in doing so made a slight noise with the rifle sling. The tiger looked up at once, and I took a point-blank shot at its chest.

Standing ready with my second barrel, I waited a few moments, but as the smoke cleared away I saw a striped mass lying in the road, and going up found a fine tigress stone dead. My bullet had struck her at the root of the neck, and expanded in her chest.

Having taken the seat out of my trap, and hoisted the tiger into it, we conducted our bag home in triumph. The measurements, taken before skinning, were 8ft. 6in. from tip of nose to tip of tail, and height 3ft. 2in. at the shoulder.—T.

#### HOME AGAIN.

WITH all respect to "Somnambulist," the time is probably very far distant when we shall see the spacious walls of the Railway Station and the new Istana placarded with posters, one among them being in praise of the Orchard Hotel ("swimming bath, with hot and cold water laid on, etc., etc"). Whatever the future may bring, Dusun Tua—*angliés* the Old Orchard—is going ahead betimes; the hot water baths are realities, and there are rumours already of cold douches, and other luxuries. Vaulting ambition, however, may o'erleap itself; hot springs by no means eliminate the need of blankets, and the weary traveller might naturally send on his towels to the next camping place, thinking to safely rely on the comforts at the "hot springs." To have the cloth (napkins there are none), covering a portion only of the table, of lavender check, is not nice, though it may be economical in a retired spot where the Mission of Soap has not yet reached. Had we been what the Regulations describe as "bona-fide travellers," we should have been in a sad plight. We might have obtained a hot curry, as the Guardian liberally entered one in the Roadster's bill-of-fare. This curry, by the way, was a poem—to the case-hardened palate. A second course of this might have been a tragedy; but we would not trespass on the hospitality of our Knight of the Comb (curry-comb in this case). We had come to see hot springs, the sulphur to inhale—a message from the nether world. The cruel curry made us send an answer down. These little details and the midday siesta made a swim in the Langat River delightful, and we were indeed thankful to the Child for his eagerness to dive on to a hidden snag, although we others lay low until we found he was untouched by log or alligator—we said we feared the effect of the sudden shock to our tropic-wearied nerves; but the Minnehaha of the Sungei Langat proved too seductive to us, who seldom see any but the muddy Kuala streams.

The Caxtonian had yearned to scale the heights of Gunung Hitam, but we others longed to do—or not to do—other dangerous deeds, and the mountaineer had reluctantly to submit. We therefore spent the day in studies of nature. Charles found himself horribly let in, as the Unconscious One had justified his name and carefully forgotten to bring his camera. The other two were eager at the idea of handing our eventful trip down to posterity—until they found they had to carry the tools between them—the camera's three legs were useless in progression. Charles of course had to advance, unfettered

and alone, to find a suitable standpoint. The best was found to be on the further side of a wide creek. In the absence of the Engineer at the time—wary old photographer, that he is—this difficulty was most successfully overcome by the Caxtonian and the Child (Chorus or Errand-boy), who erected a bamboo bridge with the ease of experienced junglewallahs. If was at this time that scientific researches were instituted on the bristly bamboo, and, urged by his companions, the Child made investigations into the nature of what seemed to be a large caterpillar, but on closer enquiry proved to be a fruit which willingly parted with its spines. We hope to hear something of the structure of this plant at one of our Scientific Society's meetings. We think that the Child carries about with him specimens which should help to make a most instructive lecture. Charles has discovered that had this been in reality a certain species of caterpillar he has since come across, the Child might possibly have given an impromptu lecture which the members of the Scientific Society would not have liked to hear at all. These excitements rendered welcome a return to the lavender linen and again our self-denial was put to the test in the matter of the spoons, the phiancy of which we had to imitate on the "after-you" principle.

The bungalow is the only attraction at Dusun Tua. The aspect of the padi-fields, with their native huts on stilts is dreary in the extreme, the hot springs dotted here and there adding to the weirdness of the country.

But Saturday to Monday must come to an end, and having straightened the Rest House "plate" into decent shape, we prepared to start, when the Child delayed us with packing up his butterfly-net and pickle-jar. The latter contained a moth, caught by a Kling, and a beetle slain by the hand of the "general utility man" of the company: of a *Brookiana*, the object of this sporting trip, not a specimen had been seen. With a true sportsman's self-respect the Child refused a bottled snake.

An amusing incident with the Guardian occurred before our start. He seemed to have no idea of our being in any way indebted for our lodging, and pointed to the copy of the Regulations as to his only stand-by. After an astounding suggestion that the Government Officers of the party should recover the expenditure from the P.W.D., and another infamous remark that its recovery "long, long afterwards" would be a pleasant surprise, we settled—how? For the guidance of travellers we should describe our procedure, but we do not want to establish



a precedent, and so—we settled amicably, and left for our morning walk. Intending travellers—beware of imposition at Ulu Langat in the matter of green coconuts, which are greener than the stolid natives. We had our revenge on our return, but weary on our first visit, we had submitted to be imposed upon. Don't insist on paying for this Government produce.

Our return journey was not without its lessons. We were expert in curries and "blachan," but could not connect this name with Bukit Blachang, over a spur of which we crossed. But perhaps a description of our experience here would only deter tourists from this pleasant route. Suddenly the Caxtonian staggered, and, sorely wounded, murmured "Dead Chinaman," then lit the fragrant pipe and bravely struggled on.

Several fine views of the Kuala Lumpur plain were obtained, but this might be improved with a little parang work.

It is hoped these rambling notes may be useful to others, but as it is hot work getting out of the cool jungle to the Sungei Puteh or Ampang Mining Districts, and "the last taste of sweets is sweetest last," beware of Ampang beer. As far as we are concerned—

"What's gone and what's past help  
Should be past grief":

but the beer used to be much better when Charles was living there.

Child, "next, please."

### Correspondence.

#### MALAY FOR THE MALAYS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I thought I had made it plain that I was speaking, if not solely, at least mainly of the future in my notes upon Mr. Elphinstone's scheme, but anyone who read the criticism of your correspondent "J. H. M. R." would surely jump to the conclusion that I was speaking wholly of the present.

I had no ambition to set up a theory of my own, nor is it any business of mine to do so, but I am practically bound to accept this challenge to "explain" unless I wish to allow a wrong construction to be put upon such views as I possess. Before I proceed, however, I should like to clear the air by getting rid of the (what seems to me objectionable) phrase "aristocratic bantlings." This phrase is to my mind every bit as

unfortunate, on a small scale, as Lord Salisbury's famous "black man" remark. It seems to me that we cannot do any real "good" in a "Native" State without the loyal co-operation of "Native" Chiefs; it also occurs to me that these same "aristocratic bantlings" will one day be the headmen of Selangor, and where will "J. H. M. R.'s" remark be then? Indeed, from any point of view it strikes me as an error of policy if not of taste, which I did not expect to see in a letter over the above-mentioned initials.

To proceed, this class may be, as he says, "few" in numbers "now," but I look to their increasing in number, and in any case their influence should be a powerful factor in the future enlightenment of the State, which (I may explain, once for all) does not consist in the mere engineering of roads and railways and the collection of tin duty. In the Sultan of Johore we have an example of the benefits accruing from even a comparatively slight contact with English influence: in Selangor, if we trained our future chieftains as we ought, we might not unreasonably hope to do better.

As to the futility of teaching a "smattering" of English—or anything else—to the rank and file, I am quite at one with "J. H. M. R.," though I think he exaggerates the evils which might spring from it, possibly from an experience founded on a few not favourable specimens. So far, however, from suggesting anything of the kind (I don't think I used the word "smattering"), I am of opinion that English should only be taught to the (at present) small class of those who are disposed to study it as a language—to drop the cant term "classical"—and to gather therefrom some idea of western sciences. By all means let the English training of the "aristocratic" class be thorough. If it is not to be thorough, it is not worth doing at all.

Granted, however, that a first-grade school (A) might thus be formed; a second grade (B) might similarly be arranged for thorough training in *Romanised Malay*: this would furnish a body of men which could be drawn upon for a supply of indigenous Government clerks, at least, as useful and reliable as the Cingalese gentlemen who at present flood the market.

### THE MIDDAY GUN.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—"Tympanum," in complaining of the inconvenience caused by the midday gun, shews an entire ignorance of the several uses of this somewhat loud-voiced reminder of the time of day. It is by means of the gun that the chronometer, carefully kept by Government, is made of general use to the community. The railway also takes its time from the gun; and almost everyone who wears a watch takes it out and corrects it if necessary when noon is announced.

"Tympanum" must have been startled into an irritable mood when he wrote the letter in question, or he would surely have made some enquiries before attacking such a time-honoured and useful practice.

I am, etc.,

SACKBUT.

### ARRIVALS.

Nov. 26th, per s.s. *Tentonia* from Malacca: Mr. Cowell.

Nov. 26th, per s.s. *Chow Phya* from Singapore: Mr. Patefurte.

Nov. 27th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Miss Rayburn.

Nov. 30th, per s.s. *Billiton* from Singapore: Mr. Bamby and Mr. Robertson.

Nov. 30th, per s.s. *Hye Leong* from Penang: Mr. Neubronner.

Dec. 2nd, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mr. J. A. G. Campbell.

Dec. 4th, per s.s. *Ban Watt Hin* from Singapore: Mr. J. H. Parrish, Mr. Watkins, Mr. W. Walsh and Mr. J. Martin.

Dec. 4th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mr. Van Cuylenberg and Hon. J. C. Bogaardt.

Dec. 7th, per s.s. *Billiton* from Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. Van Geysel.

Dec. 7th, per s.s. *Pegu* from Penang: Mr. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Brace.

### NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the JOURNAL, etc., should be addressed to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I. are requested to forward the amount of their subscription, \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid at once.

For a third grade (C), which would include the vast bulk of the lower sort, a training, likewise thorough, might be furnished in two distinct branches of technical education; this is, I believe, the method followed in at least one of the great States of modern Europe. I need hardly add that all three classes would require to be previously initiated into the mystery of the "three Rs."

As to India, it is scarcely fair to condemn any system on such slender grounds. "J. H. M. R." would not say that it was a bad thing to have a road up to his bungalow merely because it was occasionally used by tramps. It is dangerously easy to find faults of this description, and I for one should like to see every State-managed institution doing as good work as the I. E. D.

As to "Malay for the Malays," it is difficult to know what to do with such a phrase. In connection with Selangor, it is either a mere catchword of radical (perhaps ultra-radical) "rote," or else a mere "curiosity of literature." I cannot believe that "J. H. M. R." would seriously maintain that a scanty collection of old wives' fables, innocent of one elevating or refining thought, should be dignified by the name of "literature." "The greatest good of the greatest number" is surely incompatible with a proposal to canonise existing superstitions. It is the schoolboy's argument—

"For seeing ignorance is bliss,  
And wisdom consequently folly,  
The obvious result was this,  
That our two lives were very jolly."

So no doubt Malaya was "very jolly" when it was left to the Malays.

By-the-bye, "J. H. M. R.," will you tell me what is the ordinary meaning of the word "Prince" in the phrase "Merchant princes," and whether a great capitalist or financier is necessarily a "Prince" of the blood?

But I have no wish to pick a bone with one who writes so well and so thoughtfully as "J. H. M. R." It might be dangerous, and at least it is safer, as I am afraid must be the case, to "agree to differ."

Feeling that I must apologise for obtruding so much of what is "caviare to the general" reader,

I remain, Sir, yours faithfully,

W. S.

SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

Orders for the Month of December, 1892.

FIREMEN ON DUTY.

Week ending Dec. 4th...	Fireman Jansz
" " 11th...	Perera, B. J.
" " 18th...	Valberg
" " 25th...	Christoffelsz
" " 31st...	Charter

Firemen are reminded of Regulation 17 as regards their turn of duty for the week, which will be enforced after 1st September, 1892.

DRILLS.

Wet drill in undress caps, Friday, 23rd December at the Station, at 5.15 P.M. All members are requested to attend.

MEETING.

The Committee of Management meet in the Secretary's Office, the Selangor Club, at 6 P.M., on Tuesday, 13th December, 1892. The members are the Officers, and Firemen Lott, Buchanan, Cormac and Maartensz.

RESIGNATION.

The resignation of Mr. E. Wiedel, Supernumerary, A Company, has been accepted.

N.B.—Gentlemen wishing to join the Brigade should communicate with the Honorary Secretary.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

ANGLICAN CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN.

SERVICES.

Daily	7.30 A.M.
Holy Days also	5.00 P.M. with short Sermon.
Choir Practice	5.00 P.M. on Fridays.
Bible Class	6.00 P.M. on Thursdays at the Parsonage.

Sundays—

On all Sundays but 1st Sunday in the month:	8.—A.M. Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion.
	9.30 A.M. Children's Service.
	5.—P.M. Evensong and Sermon.
On 1st Sunday in the month:	7.30 A.M. Celebration of Holy Communion.
	8.—A.M. Matins and Sermon.
	9.—A.M. Children's Service.
	No Evensong at Kuala Lumpur.
	3.—P.M. Evensong and Sermon at Klang.

Frank W. Haines, B.A., Chaplain.  
E. W. Birch } Churchwardens.  
A. R. Venning }

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.

HOLY MASS:—

Sundays	8.—A.M.
(Sermons in English and in Chinese)	
Week Days	6.30 A.M.
When there is a Feast	7.—A.M.
Every day "Instructions" for the converts at the Mission House.	

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL.

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published fortnightly.

Annual Subscription ... \$ 5.00

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quarter column and under—  
First insertion ... \$ 1.00  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.25

Over a quarter and under half a column—  
First insertion ... \$ 1.50  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.50

Over half a column and up to a whole column—  
First insertion ... \$ 2.50  
Subsequent insertion, each ... 1.00

Double the above rates across the page.  
Special Terms for Twelve Months.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	1 1/2	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang	15	Do. P. S.
Reko	18 1/2	Bridle-path, P. S.
Semenyih	21 1/2	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang	28	Bridle-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungai Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	4 1/2	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves	8	Do.
Rawang	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam	29 1/2	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu	38 1/2	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridle-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do.
Raub do.	74 1/2	Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours	\$2.00
Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile	0.15
Beyond Town Limits, per mile	0.20
For every hour's detention	0.10
For every day of detention (24 hours)	1.50

When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.



SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service.  
DOWN.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.			SUNDAYS.	
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	NOON.	P.M.
RAWANG	Dep.	...	1.15	...	...
KUANG	...	...	...	...	...
KEPONG	...	...	2.15	...	...
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.	...	...	...	...
KUALA LUMPUR	Dep.	7.00	12.15	12.00	2.00
BATU TIGA	...	7.15	12.35	12.20	...
BATU TIGA	...	7.30	1.02	12.47	...
KLANG	Arr.	8.00	1.30	1.15	2.30

UP.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.			SUNDAYS.	
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
KLANG	Dep.	9.00	2.25	2.00	4.15
BATU TIGA	...	9.20	2.45	2.20	4.35
PETALING	...	9.47	3.23	3.07	5.15
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.	10.00	3.43	3.30	5.30
KEPONG	...	...	11.05	...	...
KUANG	...	...	...	...	...
RAWANG	Arr.	...	12.00	...	...

W. Stops when necessary to take up or set down passengers.  
\* The first up Sunday train will convey 1st and 2nd and a limited number of 3rd Class passengers, and will leave Klang 15 minutes after the a.s. *Sappho* has arrived alongside the jetty; the second train will follow after an interval of 45 minutes.

On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

Passenger Fares.

Distance.	STATIONS.	1st Class.		2nd Class.		3rd Class.	
		Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.
Mls.		8	8	4	4	2	2
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.65	0.45	0.35	0.25	0.20	0.15
17	Do. Petaling	1.25	0.85	0.45	0.35	0.25	0.20
23	Do. K. Lumpur	1.65	1.10	0.55	0.45	0.35	0.30
29	Do. Kepong	2.15	1.45	0.75	0.65	0.50	0.45
37	Do. Klang	2.75	1.80	0.95	0.85	0.65	0.60
42	Do. Rawang	3.15	2.10	1.15	1.05	0.80	0.75
47	Do. Serendah	3.55	2.35	1.35	1.25	0.95	0.90
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.65	0.45	0.35	0.25	0.20	0.15
5	Do. Petaling	0.35	0.25	0.15	0.10	0.10	0.05
7	Do. Kepong	0.55	0.35	0.25	0.20	0.15	0.10
15	Do. Klang	1.15	0.75	0.45	0.35	0.25	0.20
20	Do. Rawang	1.50	1.00	0.60	0.50	0.40	0.35
25	Do. Serendah	1.85	1.25	0.70	0.60	0.50	0.45

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cwt. in weight, 15 cents.  
Over 5 cwt. but not over 10 cwt., 20 cents.  
Over 10 cwt., 30 cents, for the first 10 cwt. and 1 cent for every two cwt. in excess thereof.  
Passengers' Excess Luggage, 4 cent per cwt.  
Dogs, 20 cents each.  
Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
Mirikias, 41 cents each.  
Horses and Ponies, including syce with each animal, 12 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$5.  
Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods.		2nd Class Goods.		Mineral Class, 50 pikuls lots or over, per pikul.	
		Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.	Per Pikul.
Miles.		6	6	6	6	6	6
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	24	19	14	09	10	09
17	Do. Petaling	38	30	21	13	13	12
23	Do. K. Lumpur	48	37	25	15	15	14
29	Do. Kepong	62	43	33	19	19	18
37	Do. Klang	78	60	41	23	23	22
42	Do. Rawang	88	67	46	25	25	24
47	Do. Serendah	98	75	51	28	28	27
13	K. L. pr. & Batu Tiga	30	24	17	11	11	10
5	Do. Petaling	24	19	14	09	09	08
7	Do. Kepong	30	24	17	11	11	10
15	Do. Klang	34	27	19	12	12	11
20	Do. Rawang	44	34	24	14	14	13
25	Do. Serendah	54	42	29	17	17	16

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.							
		Cement.	Empty (Barrels).	Matches.	Opium.	Pepper.	Specie (Silver).	Specie (Copper).	Specie (Tin).
Mls.		6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	12	12	0.84	0.73	0.44	1.04	0.34	11
17	Do. Petaling	17	17	0.55	1.39	0.72	1.74	0.55	15
23	Do. K. Lumpur	21	21	0.70	1.54	0.66	2.24	0.70	18
29	Do. Kepong	25	25	0.91	2.02	1.00	2.94	0.91	23
37	Do. Klang	32	32	1.15	2.67	1.29	3.74	1.15	28
42	Do. Rawang	36	36	1.30	2.91	1.72	4.24	1.30	31
47	Do. Serendah	40	40	1.45	3.25	1.92	4.74	1.45	34
13	K. L. pr. & Batu Tiga	14	14	0.45	0.99	0.66	1.54	0.45	11
5	Do. Petaling	12	12	0.34	0.72	0.44	1.04	0.34	11
7	Do. Kepong	15	15	0.44	0.94	0.64	1.44	0.44	11
15	Do. Klang	16	16	0.46	1.07	0.64	1.54	0.46	14
20	Do. Rawang	19	19	0.64	1.41	0.84	2.04	0.64	17
25	Do. Serendah	23	23	0.79	1.73	1.04	2.54	0.79	20

The above rates include loading into, and unloading from, the railway wagons.

Bullocks or Axes 71 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$2.50.

Carriages 12 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Carts 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Horses and Ponies, including syce with each animal, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$5.

Cattle, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 20 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1st CLASS GOODS.—Attack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc., in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Kerosine Oil, Manchester Goods and all goods of similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2nd CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Ice, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3rd CLASS GOODS.—Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Charcoal, Fish (fresh, dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Rice, Salt Provisions (wet), and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Turf, Common Bricks, Stones, (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Sand, Cinders, Clay, Coke, Ashes, Gravel, Lime, Firewood, Jungle Posts, Planks, Beams and unwrought timber generally.

RATES BETWEEN INTERMEDIATE STATIONS and for Machinery, Timber and other bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application being made to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD," FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Oct. 17	Oct. 21	Oct. 10	Oct. 13
" 31	Nov. 4	" 24	" 27
Nov. 14	" 18	Nov. 7	Nov. 10
" 28	Dec. 2	" 21	" 24
Dec. 12	" 16	Dec. 5	Dec. 8
" 26	" 30	" 19	" 22

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.

STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Hye Leong ...	295	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Pegu ...	348		
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Sri Tringgannu ...	81		
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Bheema ...	196		
Boon San II.	41	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin and Bheema
Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst and Billiton
Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Tringgannu
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Boon San II.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Penang, every week.

Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Kuala Selangor, every week.

Sunday	8 A.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Wednesday	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps.—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Saturdays 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	... \$1.39	New Zealand	... \$1.94
Burmah	... 0.79	North Africa	... 1.54
Ceylon	... 0.79	(Egypt except'd)	... 1.54
Egypt	... 1.59	Pahang *	... 0.04
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted)	... 1.54	Penang *	... 0.04
India	... 0.74	Perak *	... 0.02
Hongkong	... 1.04	Queensland	... 1.74
Japan	... 2.19	Singapore	... 0.19
Java	... 0.49	South Australia	... 1.09
Jelebu *	... 0.02	Sumatra	... 0.69
Malacca *	... 0.04	Sungei Ujong *	... 0.02
New South Wales	... 1.14	Tasmania	... 1.29
New York	... 1.84	Victoria	... 1.14
		West Australia	... 1.14
		Zanzibar	... 2.59

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

Minimum charge 20 cents per message.  
Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

Porterage Charges: †

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	... Semenyih	... \$ 0.50
Do.	... Cheras	... „ 0.35
Do.	... Beranang	... „ 1.00
Kuala Lumpur	... Pudo	... „ 0.15
Do.	... Batu	... „ 0.35
Do.	... Batu Caves	... „ 0.50
Do.	... Hawthornden	... „ 0.40
Raub	... Tras	... „ 0.75

† Exclusive of boat hire, which must be paid by the receiver of the message.

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 8.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

Price 25 cents.

Notes and News.

A Happy New Year.

THE hospitality for which Mr. and Mrs. Birch are noted is not going to abate one jot if Master "Pat" has any voice in affairs, for on Friday, the 16th instant, he issued invitations to all the small fry in Kuala Lumpur to assist him in celebrating his birthday. Accordingly on that afternoon the Residency was given over to a scene of wild debauchery in the matter of cakes, sweets, and goodies generally; and, as the "Little Stowaways," an alarming crowd of them, were seated at tea, an old inhabitant was heard to God bless his soul and wonder where on earth they all came from. Races, with prizes, were organised and entered into with great zest by the youngsters, and the wind-up to a very enjoyable evening was a display of fireworks.

CHRISTMAS has been observed in Kuala Lumpur this year in right good style. The band on Christmas Eve did what they could to make up for that absence of "Waits" deplored in our last number; and if one man did grumble the next day because he got out of bed at 3 A.M. thinking it was another detachment going off to Pahang; what does that matter? you can't please everybody. The event, of course, was the Fancy Dress Ball, an account of which is given elsewhere. This was graced by the presence of some distinguished visitors, was a grand success, and gave, with but one exception that we have heard of, general satisfaction. The exception we allude to was the case of a young gentleman who presented himself in

a dress that, at the eleventh hour, had been proscribed by the Committee, and was hence refused admittance. It is hard to account for the action taken by the Committee, and it is a thousand pities that due notice was not given of their intention. Curiously enough the youth in question is of a particularly bashful and retiring nature, and is now afflicted by the thought that people will imagine he presented himself in an unbecoming costume. However, if the Committee erred in this instance, they certainly, on the other hand, earned the thanks of the community for the trouble and care they bestowed on the arrangements for the dance. Following this, on the evening of the 28th, the Club was given up to the children. A committee of ladies had kindly undertaken the management of affairs, the chief features of which were a Christmas-tree and toys (and here the writer, who has his quiver full, may lament the presence of trumpets among those toys). This was certainly a *hari besar* for the children, although we noticed that one or two of the elders were not omitted from the distribution, one burly gentleman in particular being called to the front to receive a small bag of sweets, while another was the grateful recipient of a little tin toy. A really fine display of fireworks was given on the green; while the band, playing upstairs, so entered into the spirit of the thing as to drown any attempt at conversation. However, it was an evening that all, old and young, seemed to thoroughly enjoy, and both those who promoted and those who carried out "The Children's Night" have scored a distinct success.

Now that Christmas is over the general topic of interest is the forthcoming meeting of the Gymkhana Club in February, we therefore give in this number contributions from two of our local sportsmen.



A GENTLEMAN in Kuala Kubu who has recently acquired some celebrity as an elephant hunter was lately disturbed in his nocturnal slumbers by the report of firearms and the banging of tom-toms in the village. To pull on his unmentionables and to jump into his boots was the work of a moment, then grasping a stick he rushed down. The first person he saw was his old Malay friend, Inche — also speeding towards the scene of the disturbance, and at the same time flourishing a naked sword over his head. "What's the matter?" "The Orang Kaya has come," said the excited Malay. However, it turned out to be that the end house in the main street was on fire, so we can assure our readers that the Orang Kaya (now reported as an "Orang Miskin") has not yet invaded Selangor. Owing to the heroic efforts of a well-known contractor the fire was soon got under and peace restored.

FANCY DRESS DANCE.

CONTRARY to the general rule in this disappointing world, where the reality nearly always falls short of our expectation, the Fancy Dress Ball, to which we have all been looking forward with such anticipation of enjoyment, may be pronounced to have been a far more brilliant success than that hoped for by even the most sanguine.

Indeed, it would have been difficult to find anywhere a better collection of fancy dresses, and the careful and correct way in which their every detail was carried out reflects great credit on the ingenuity of their wearers, who must have had many difficulties to contend with in a place where shops can hardly be said to exist, or where, if they do exist, have the unfailing characteristic of supplying the material or the colour which we do not require, and never by any chance the one we are seeking.

A good deal of mystery has enveloped the choice of most of the costumes, and to the time-worn question at the Club of: "What is your dress to be?" such evasive replies as "Oh, you'll see when the time comes," or "I've really not decided yet," have been generally made; consequently, most of the impersonations were a complete

surprise, which certainly added very much to the amusement of the entertainment.

Punctually at nine a motley crowd assembled in the verandah of the Selangor Club, waiting till the signal should be given for the Polonaise and March Past. Hooded monks and bearded Sikhs were seen jostling peasants and ladies of the "Incroyable" period, while the clowns kept up a continual fire of jokes to the accompaniment of the jingling bells of "Mary, Mary, quite contrary." Upon the arrival of Mr. Birch in the becoming costume of an officer in the French Guards, Mrs. Birch admirably got up as a Cantonese lady, and Master Pat Birch, who looked in all respects a miniature Captain China, the band struck up, and all the company marched round the room two and two, and very amusing it was to see the incongruous costumes and epochs which found themselves in contact in the medley. Dancing then began, and was kept up with unflagging zeal till a very late, or rather very early hour. At 2.30 the fun was fast and furious, and there are rumours that some convivial spirits did not quit the scene till 4 A.M.

The influence of the press was forcibly illustrated in the person of one of our pioneer planters, who as the evening wore on contrived to leave his mark on the coats, gloves and handkerchiefs of most of those with whom he came in contact.

A familiar figure handing dishes at the supper table was startlingly suggestive of the major-domo who presides at the convivial dinners of the Residency, which led to many amusing mistakes. Thanks to the indefatigable exertions of the Honorary Secretary of the Selangor Club, the decorations, supper, and general arrangements left nothing to be desired. The Manila Band, attired in their picturesque gala costume, contributed to the enjoyment of the evening by their spirited rendering of an effective programme.

The following is a list of the guests present with the characters they impersonated:—

- |                         |                            |
|-------------------------|----------------------------|
| Mrs. C. P. Anchant ...  | Mary, Mary, quite contrary |
| Mr. H. F. Bellamy ...   | Joseph, the Butler         |
| Mrs. H. F. Bellamy ...  | A Flower Girl              |
| Mr. A. T. D. Berrington | The Bugis Man              |
| Mr. E. W. Birch ...     | Officer, French Guards     |
| Mrs. E. W. Birch ...    | Cantonese Lady             |
| Pat Birch ...           | The Captain China          |
| Mr. H. C. Buchanan ...  | Coloured Gentleman, U.S.A. |

- |                       |                              |
|-----------------------|------------------------------|
| Mr. T. H. Bath        | Meemushtwin                  |
| Mrs. Burleigh         | Dame Durden                  |
| Mr. Bennett           | Irishman                     |
| Mr. Crompton          | Punch                        |
| Mrs. Crompton         | Black Diamond                |
| Mr. Murray Campbell   | Chasseur d'Afrique           |
| Mrs. Murray Campbell  | Summer Night                 |
| Mr. G. Cumming        | M. F. H.                     |
| Mr. C. Cumming        | Joseph's Coat                |
| Mr. J. Cope           | Sailor                       |
| Mr. E. Cormac         | Tamil Gentleman              |
| Mr. R. Charter        | Albanian Turk                |
| Mrs. R. Charter       | Red Cross Nurse              |
| Mr. J. A. G. Campbell | Reversed                     |
| Mr. H. E. Disbrowe    | Bezique                      |
| Mr. L. Douglas        | Friar Tuck                   |
| Mr. G. B. Day         | Selangor Military Police     |
| Mr. Debnay            | Orang Bugis                  |
| Mr. J. Dunlop         | Wandering Minstrel           |
| Mr. Down              | Gentleman, 20th Century      |
| Mr. Douglas           | Sailor                       |
| Mr. L. P. Ebden       | Terence O'Brien              |
| Mr. Edwards           | Police Boatman               |
| Mr. French            | "Straits Times"              |
| Mr. S. E. Harper      | Clown                        |
| Mrs. S. E. Harper     | Italian Peasant              |
| Mr. A. C. Harper      | A Brigand Chief              |
| Mr. A. W. Harper      | Mr. Muldoon, the Solid Man   |
| Mr. Huttenbach        | Neapolitan Fisherman         |
| Mr. Hampshire         | A Monk                       |
| Mr. Hatchell          | Red Tape                     |
| Mr. Hemmy             | Australian Fossicker         |
| Mr. Hurth             | Clown                        |
| Mr. Hooper            | King of Hearts               |
| Mr. Heppleston        | Private, Lancashire          |
| Mr. C. Kemp           | Choh Kon, a Judge            |
| Mr. J. R. Kemp        | Gentleman, 17th Century      |
| Mr. King              | Sikh Soldier                 |
| Mr. A. B. Lake        | "Selangor Journal"           |
| Mr. Langslowe         | Le Maire de Monthericon      |
| Mr. Lott              | Burmese Gentleman            |
| Mr. R. S. Meikle      | Highlander                   |
| Mr. C. Meikle         | Dr. Hungaffin                |
| Mr. Mitchell          | Malay Policeman              |
| Mr. Nicholas          | Tyrolese                     |
| Mrs. Nicholas         | Galatea                      |
| Mr. Norman            | One of the Corsican Brothers |
| Mrs. Norman           | Phyllis, 18th Century        |
| Miss Niven            | Carnival                     |
| Mr. Prentice          | Haji                         |
| Mrs. Prentice         | Colleen Bawn                 |
| Mr. Paxon             | The other Corsican Brother   |
| Mr. Paterson          | Pathan Gentleman             |
| Mr. Ridges            | Der Bettel Student           |
| Mr. Roy               | The Deuce                    |
| Mr. Raymond           | A Study in Black and White   |
| Mr. Reyne             | El Matador                   |
| Mrs. Reyne            | Mother Hubbard               |
| Mr. Stafford          | An Australian Stockman       |
| Mrs. Stafford         | A Spanish Lady               |
| Mr. M. A. Stonor      | Windsor Warrior              |
| Mr. Stephenson        | Klang Customs Officer        |
| Captain Syers         | Afghan Chief, Serivah Khan   |
| Mrs. Syers            | Slovakische Peasant          |
| Mr. Thomson           | Jack Tar                     |
| Dr. Travers           | Sergeant-Major               |
| Mr. Turvey            | Rammatha, Pandit Vakil       |
| Mrs. Turner           | Mermaid                      |
| Captain W.H.          | Chef-de-cuisine              |
| Mrs. Watkins          | Directoire                   |
| Mrs. Welton           | Olivia Primrose              |
| Miss Witte            | Helena                       |
| Mr. Yzelmar           | Arab                         |

THE PRINCESS ANAK

The pretty legend about the Princess and her tiger at times, especially at Christmas, and although a little pre-empted, seem to hope there are more stock for them if the "Tuan-tuan" continue.

The Princess and the stories about the tiger are well known, and the legend related from mother to daughter in

There are, however, they say, one or two omissions; instead of one tiger there were two, the real "harimau kramat" and an ambitious young tiger who would also follow the Princess in her round of visits. This brave came to an untimely and ignominious end (as he deserved to) at the hands of one Inche who was disturbed whilst reading a newspaper, and this can be verified by Captain Syers.

The other tiger jogged along gaily with his phantom mistress, and made night hideous with his howlings and prowlings all about the Jugra Hill. He was really "kramat," and was said to have been shot at by several Malays, and the present Sergeant Major Allie, now stationed at Kuala Lumpur, can vouch for this.

As for the Princess, she was a beauty with had fine languishing eyes and pearly teeth. A policeman on duty asserts that he saw her driving at midnight in a phantom victrola, a small black pony called "Ginger," "Prot," around the foot of Jugra Hill, there was no tiger behind them, and "Ginger" resented this informality by behaving badly, lying down and rolling over on the road, and clearly not appreciating the burden he was drawing.

To go back to the "harimau kramat" has become historical, it appears that there was once a large gathering at the quarters, and the topic of conversation before retiring for the night was the tiger and the Princess. The first visitor was a Mr. Pickering, who was anxious to see the Princess. The room allotted to him was the one which gave him every opportunity to see them both.

In the small hours of the night he heard yells for help from the street, rushing to it found Mr. Pickering on the ground. His explanation was that he heard something scratch and thinking that it could not

GENTLEMAN U

recently acquired or, and to his horror dis-phant hunter was no bolt. It struck him, zoeturned stumbe could prevent ingress by and the bannight of his body against the To pull on his only flew open, however, out-into his bog of the Princess nor of the then graspi of a large and affectionate stag-first perced "Gelert."

friend In-ncess was seen long, after this with scene of adant tiger; but, unfortunately, the time float took to evil ways, and not satisfied "What-destroying small game belonging to has eportant people, coveted the Sultan's it tu d calf, and after he had attained this tect of his ambition, a spring gun was set him and he too was no more. It was und: that he had nine tin bullets in his body, and his skin now adorns Mr. Treacher's drawing-room.

I have said that this kramat tiger's name has become historical. This was on account of the fact that the authoress of the "Golden Chersonese" not only saw his skin; but states that she partook of some of his flesh.

But the story is not complete till I add that the Princess haunts me in my dreams, and declares that she will have nothing less than a "pinchin." I have promised that his will be granted in the sweet by-and-by, as the "Estimates" have already gone in.

Now, Uncle George, it is your turn: give me the pathetic story of the Princess buried for Tanjung Kramat, and I promise to tell in a snake and crocodile story as told to Miss Bird.—C. H. A. T.

THE STORY OF THE TREASURE BEACON (PANCHANG BEDENA).

an inquiry having lately been made in official tend wit as to the correct orthography of the he said (which bears the name of Panchang have the nt, talked the question over with some the material ways in Kuala Selangor and found require, and pretty story was connected with are seeking, shewing clearly the origin of the legend was written out for me offer a translation of it. I have as closely to the Malay text as is to preserve the quaint diction the time-wor-ge, and I hope that it will afford "What is your ose interested in Malay folk-lore, replies as "Ok THE LEGEND.

A good dea choice of me as to preserve the quaint diction the time-wor-ge, and I hope that it will afford "What is your ose interested in Malay folk-lore, replies as "Ok THE LEGEND. The story why from the very first called Panchang Bedena. Read the end and you will then be about to tell you.

116  
"Now once upon a time there was a man named Inche Mamat. The same was the great-grandfather of Haji Abdullah, the Imam of Jeram. Now the work of this Inche Mamat was nothing else but catching fish with a drag-net, and he knew no other way of earning a living. From youth to old age, even until he had children and grandchildren, he worked with this drag-net. Now this net was of the floating kind of drag-net, and its length was not less than from 80 to 100 and even to 120 fathoms, so that whenever he wished to make use of this net he required three companions and a Pawang (skilled hand). Now at the season when men go out with drag-nets towards Kuala Bernam, at that time also Inche Mamat put to sea to work his nets. Now near Kuala Bernam is a small stream named Sungei Pulai, and it was there that Inche Mamat went ashore and built for himself a landing-place, place where he could live and cure his fish. Having completed his hut Inche Mamat went off to sea with two of his men, while one remained behind to take care of their clothes and other property. Away he rowed out of the river and made for the fishing grounds of Api-Api Muda. Now this is a place which for fishing with nets bears a wide renown because fish are very plentiful indeed there, and whoever goes fishing in the sea off Api-Api Muda is sure to return with his prahu laden, even to the point of sinking. Now Inche Mamat having reached that place at once gave the word to his friends to lower the nets and drag for fish, while the water was only about 2½ feet deep. His men accordingly lowered the nets and dragged for fish. Now they had been at work for about a quarter of an hour when they began to haul their nets back again into the prahu, and as they pulled a marvellous thing happened, for the nets had caught fast hold of three big jars all tied together and full of treasure (Bedena). The men who were hauling in the nets began to wonder with themselves as to what they had got hold of. So heavy was it, indeed, that they ceased pulling any more and said to their Pawang, 'What is this heavy thing our nets have caught? Before, when we have been fishing here, we have never caught anything like this. Perhaps we have got four of a snag.' So spoke the men who were dragging the nets. Then Inche Mamat replied, 'Pull away harder, my men. There are no snags in these waters. It is not the first time by a good many that I have come here fishing. I have done so as a child and now I am an old man. Steady a bit, but haul away.' But his comrades held their pace. Now during this squabble his men happened to catch a glimpse of three jars all fastened up

61  
together with chains, and the two men, rejoicing at what they beheld, shouted out in their delight: 'Now we shall all be rich men for we have found these jars full of gold and jewels. Now shall we be able to adorn our wives and children with bangles and anklets of gold?' But when Inche Mamat heard his friends talking like that he became very angry, and reproved them with the words, 'This is a great sin on your part, Allah Ta'Allah is displeased with men who talk so arrogantly.' At that very moment the treasure began to float away. Freeing itself from the net it rolled over and over and made off in the direction of the shore. The fishermen, sprawling through the mud, hurried after it and one of them tried to strike it with a stick, but the other hindered him, saying, 'Don't strike it while it is on the mud, for if it is broken all our gold and jewels will be lost. How could we possibly find them in mud like this?' All this time the treasure kept rolling along rapidly so that it seemed as if their Fate was opposed to their gaining such wealth. Away and away it rolled until it reached a small river and there sank; burying itself so deep as never to be seen again by mortal eye. Then these three men attempted to reach it with a long stick fully three fathoms in length, but they were unable to touch it for the jars were not injured in any way. Inche Mamat, however, went away and fetched a very big stake (Panchang) and set it up at the spot where the treasure had disappeared, and from that time the river was no longer called Api-Api Muda, but Sungei Panchang Bedena [The River of the Treasure Beacon], as all men know who dwell in the land of Kuala Selangor; for Api-Api Muda is now called Panchang Bedena because Inche Mamat himself met with this adventure. This is no false report. The story is well-known to everyone, for not only was the place so called by the Malay Rulers, but even up to the present day the English Government calls it by this name. My story is told.—KOTTAROS.

PLANCHETTE.

SOME years ago, on my return from India after an absence of fifteen years, I paid a visit to my old friend Edgar Blake, Rector of Swalton, in Norfolk. The rectory is prettily situated on the Bure, not one hundred yards from the river. Now, for a man with "nothing to do and lots of time to do it in," there is no place like Norfolk: more especially, if you happen to be a follower of the great master who taught his disciples to place the hook into the frog "gently as though you

61  
loved him." I am a lover of leisure, the gentle art, so I enjoyed immensely the visit to Norfolk and its beautiful Blake was married and had two daughters of 12 and 10, respectively, great fond of every variety of mischief and One evening they had coaxed their mother during the absence of her husband for days in London, to allow them to have friends to join with them in charade tableaux vivantes." About a dozen neighbours came to see them, and acting was over we sat down to supper. Blake had been, I noticed, depressed. We had in the morning been talking of friends, how some were married, some some had disappeared, and regarding "the less said the better." I quoted in semi-jest—

"There's Jack has made a wonder-riage; There's laughing Tom is laughing There's brave Augustus drives his car There's poor old Fred in the Ga. On James's head the grass is growin

"Stop it, Maurice," he said, "I can't do-day [it was the 2nd of October, I wish my wife had not let the have this party; but then, she know"—he paused.

"What?" I asked. "The cause of her favourite cousin death. Some day I may tell you a strange story—not now."

At supper we were discussing hypmesmerism and such like subjects, r which we talk so much and know. Presently one young lady suggested us try 'Planchette.'

"Planchette?" said Maud Blake is 'Planchette'?"

But Blake suddenly interposed, 'will not permit 'Planchette' to be in this house.'

When an habitually good-natured puts his foot down, the domestic knows that he means it. There was for a moment, and soon after the co dispersed.

I then retired with my friend to bed for a smoke before bed, and I noticed was even more depressed than he had the morning. At last I remarked, there is something weighing on you what is it, old fellow? You seem annoyed at the idea of 'Planchette' tried—but why?"

hesitated a moment and then said—  
—to the death of my wife's cousin  
—now I will relate to you the  
—stances of it.

Frank was a clever, precocious boy, very  
—sle and neurotic, and unfortunately  
—with too much money and a heredit-  
—ed disposition to consumption. Three of  
—his mother's family died from that  
—and two are insane. He came of age  
—world was before him and he chose his  
—h. For two years he lived in riotous  
—on, and in that time ran through a  
—on the interest of which most men  
—have lived in comfort. One evening

turned up unexpectedly, just as we  
—ting down to dinner. 'Frank,' said  
—'why didn't you let us know your  
—ing?' 'Well,' he replied, 'I felt  
—bely, Mary, and thought you would  
—in for a few days till I recruited.'

looked and ill he was; he had a  
—hacking cough, but no doctor would  
—Not even the persuasions of my  
—land—you remember her, Maurice?  
—induce him to do so. She was, I  
—bersomely attached to him, and I could  
—that she deeply she was grieved at his state.

On Saturday evening I had retired  
—dy to finish my Sunday sermon,  
—d gone to bed with a sick head.  
—Frank and Eland were left together  
—rawing-room. Suddenly Frank pro-  
—y should try 'Planchette.'

—'Planchette?' asked Eland,  
—heard of it, but never saw it.'

—is a heart-shaped piece of wood with  
—s at one end and a pencil at the  
—put it on a large sheet of paper  
—people place their hands on it and  
—stions. Unconsciously 'Planchette'  
—d answers questions. I have tried  
—BEA continued, 'several times, and nearly  
—a correct answer.'

—me,' said Eland, 'it sounds rather  
—ardly like to try it.'

—sense, dear,' said Frank. He fetched  
—and the game commenced.

—er asking a few of the usual questions,  
—enquired, 'How long shall I live?'

—it,' entreated Eland. 'Don't, Frank,  
—questions.'

—I'll have an answer, Eland.' Slowly  
—ords were formed 'Two years.' 'Not  
—g, Eland, is it?' and went on. 'In  
—nth and on what day shall I die?'  
—me the laconic reply, 'On October  
—before Eland could stop him, before

she could raise her hand from 'Planchette'  
—she afterwards declared she felt she  
—couldn't—he asked 'How shall I die?' With  
—fatal precision the words were written:

"By your own hand."

"Frank turned ghastly white but tried to  
—smile, saying, 'It is all nonsense, you know,  
—Eland.' But she told me he was terribly  
—impressed by that awful answer. He took  
—some brandy and went to bed, bidding Eland  
—a tender 'Good night.' Next day, in spite of en-  
—treaties, he returned to London, and from that  
—day to this I never saw him again—save once.

"In autumn, 188—, I exchanged livings  
—for two months with an old friend who had a  
—vicarage in the East End of London, and who  
—required a change of scene and air. I found  
—the work lay principally in the lowest slums  
—of Whitechapel.

"One afternoon I had been paying some  
—parochial visits when I observed a small crowd  
—in a miserable alley. I had hardly reached  
—the house in front of which it was collected,  
—when the parish Doctor, as good a man as ever  
—was, came hurriedly out. 'Well, Doctor,' I  
—said, 'what is it?'

"A case I took an interest in, a poor  
—young fellow who has been dying of consump-  
—tion for some time, and who expired a few  
—minutes ago. He was a gentleman, undoubt-  
—edly, and was so patient and grateful. You  
—had better come up and see him.'

"We went cautiously up the broken-down  
—stairs. The Doctor opened a door and I  
—entered a miserable garret. On a wretched  
—pallet stuffed with straw lay the dead body.  
—My friend raised the ragged blanket which  
—covered him, and as he did so a gleam of sun-  
—shine—Heaven knows how it found its way  
—in there—shone on the pale face. I started  
—back in horror, the face was Frank's. 'Good  
—God! Doctor, this is my cousin.' Then a  
—sense of fear came over me, and I enquired,  
—'Are you sure he died from consumption?'

"Well,' my friend replied, 'I had not in-  
—tended to tell you, but I have suspicions.' He  
—opened the eyes he had reverently closed, and  
—the pupils were contracted; he raised the thin  
—wasted arm, and indicated several small punc-  
—tures; then he took a morphia syringe from  
—one pocket and an empty bottle labelled *Liq.*  
—*Morph. Acet.* from another. 'These I found  
—on his bed,' and he repeated, 'I have my sus-  
—picions. However, as he was dying, at any  
—rate, no inquest will be required.' He then  
—left the room, closing the door quietly.

"I sat and looked at my dear boy's face,  
—fair even in death, and the tears rushed to

my eyes as I thought of the years gone by  
—and—what a death! Then my thoughts went  
—back to our last meeting, and slowly the  
—truth dawned on me. He died on October  
—2nd, 188—, the date prophesied by that in-  
—fernal 'Planchette'. Could it be? Could  
—he have thought of it when lying dying in  
—miserable squalor, and felt that to die was  
—better than to live? Who can tell? I said a  
—silent prayer, and covering his dear face left  
—the room.

"I will make all arrangements for his  
—funeral,' said the kind Doctor.

"Frank was buried the next day.

"You understand now, Maurice, why I hate  
—the very name of 'Planchette.'"

I pondered over this strange story for a  
—few moments, and then asked what had  
—become of Eland. "She entered a sisterhood,  
—three months after Frank's death." I bade  
—my host "Good night," and as I went to bed  
—I could not help thinking—

"There are more things in heaven and  
—earth, Horatio,  
—Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

MESMER.

#### AN OUT-STATION MYSTERY.

To begin with, it was the darkest and  
—dreariest house in which I ever had the  
—misfortune to dwell. A rambling brick  
—structure of larger size than many a Govern-  
—ment Rest House, and somewhat faulty in  
—construction; it had never been properly  
—adjusted to European requirements when it  
—was taken over by Government from its  
—bankrupt native owner, and as it was built  
—(Malay fashion) close under the lee of a hill,  
—and smothered in deepalang, and choked  
—with the rank luxuriance of an unkept and  
—half-ruined orchard, it was about as well  
—lighted, and as cheerful and airy, as a  
—Shropshire coal-mine. As I entered it for  
—the first time at the close of an overcast day,  
—and listened perforce to the ill-omened cries  
—of owls and nightjars that wheeled in un-  
—wonted proximity to the dwelling-place of man  
—(it had been uninhabited for several weeks) in  
—the fading light, and turned from the drear-  
—iness of the verandah to the comfortless  
—interior of the as yet unfurnished rooms, I  
—felt such dim anticipations as are said to visit  
—the belated peasant who skirts a churchyard  
—at midnight. Such feelings, however, are not  
—to be given way to when we are alone, and  
—finding a supernumerary chair, which was  
—sadly in want of a supernumerary leg,  
—I was soon absorbed in a book, which

occupied my thoughts till bed-time.  
—happened on the first night, but  
—second morning, when I came down  
—I noticed that my servants looked  
—scared, and asked them if anything  
—gone wrong, whereupon they  
—that although he had shut all  
—carefully the night before, he had found  
—them opened outwards in the morn-  
—thing, however, was missing, and  
—that it must have been an over-  
—he had better bolt them  
—future.

Two days later he reported the  
—thing had happened again, and  
—tried to fix the blame on him I was  
—do so, he himself declaring his conv-  
—the house was haunted, and sayin  
—and his fellow-servants heard stran-  
—at night. I laughed at his fears,  
—him that the "Tuan-tuan" had no  
—ghosts, that such things did not  
—that even if they did, they being sp-  
—be unable to hurt human beings.  
—vants were all Malay, with the  
—the Cook, who was a steady-  
—Chinaman, and one of the me-  
—trustworthy servants that I  
—possess, whether in Malaya or  
—He had laughed when I told him  
—Boys thought the house to be  
—putting it down to the exuber-  
—Malay imagination, as sum-  
—word "bohong." In fact, I had  
—ed upon him as a bit of a sci-  
—matters, and you may imagine  
—when I returned just before dinner  
—those blackest of pitch-black  
—we seem only to get in the tropics,  
—whole house deserted, including th-  
—I walked round to the front an-  
—and about twelve minutes later th-  
—had been into the town to make  
—returned, but could not tell us  
—Cook was. However, after wa-  
—little time longer I heard footste-  
—garden path, and hurrying out in-  
—lamb" returning in company with  
—Chinamen.

On my requesting the pleasure of  
—duction to the two unknowns, he  
—me that they were his friends, a  
—explanation of his recent disappea-  
—he was cooking the dinner, and at  
—time keeping an eye upon the hov-  
—absence of the Boys, when he sud-  
—a strange noise inside the house,  
—that there was nobody there, an-  
—to see, but the strange noise fr-  
—so much that he took to his heel-  
—ce, and run-

sought out two of his friends and them up to the house to keep him in. On receiving his explanation I at him and his friends to watch all the egress from the house, and taking made a thorough search in every edispat discovering the slightest trace f hing unusual. He was evidently aremity of terror, and was quite unable worloherent description of what the h. For and I must say, that although on, and idly for leaving the house on thurglars, who might scare him off have lif he were so easily frightened, turneat I felt at times less confident ting; especially on wakeful nights of I heard the harsh croaking of the in the swamp at the bottom of the heat-like mewling of a solitary panther d in's mate in the neighbouring jungle, looked in the distance like the wail of hachee. However, I took counsel with Ndecessors, who had passed some hant the house before I entered it, andut he would soon set my doubts dly furnishing one of the many deepy tions of such mysteries—e.g., On has naturally surprised to find ty ad to my recital with unusual I had finished speaking, he raie history of his own experiences, wing on such as to make the matter y shoious than ever. In the first y, all the natives about the place heard was haunted, and certainly arkable things had happened e a h there. The very first night on he apt there he had left the upstairs poor the sake of fresh air, and had peopligh and was just beginning to stio he was startled by a sound as d alloping of some fairly lize stinch raced at full speed through e rom the front to the back, passing ed-room on the way. He got up earch, but nothing was visible, always been puzzled how to xplanation. er night he heard strange noises raskhouse which would set the dogs enquint though he always kept one door t, e to be able to sally forth with his quer succeeded in discovering any dogs, in particular, appeared much exercised in mind, and sion, when he heard noises, he g, Elag I found one of the dogs standing ownstairs door which was stande th, staring into the darkness of barking furiously. He at once ade search but again found

nothing. It was curious, however, that this dog who had always slept upstairs before, invariably slept downstairs afterwards. Shortly after this an extraordinary thing happened. He was obliged to go up the coast on business of importance, and left a man whom he could trust (a Mandor) in charge of the house during his absence. When he returned he was met by the Mandor, who appeared greatly excited, and said that he would never sleep in the house again. On being questioned the Mandor explained that he had made up a bed according to orders in an unused room on the basement, and turning in soon went fast to sleep. About midnight he woke with a sudden start and saw a little dwarf-like old man, "dressed like a Malay," standing by his bed. Before he had time to recover from his surprise, the little old man enquired in a gruff voice what he was doing there. The Mandor, in great terror, explained that he was only taking care of the house in the absence of its owner, whereupon the intruder said in distinct and measured tones: "You have no right to be here; this is my house, and I won't be disturbed by other people; you have provoked my wrath, and one of the people of this house shall die"; and straightway vanished into air.

Shortly after this one of the members of the household, a Malay, who acted as Peon, began to sicken. On one occasion he declared that on his going into the bath-room to fetch a bucket a black shadow went suddenly past him, although there was nobody else there at the time. After this he became subject to fits of depression and melancholy, declared that he saw phantom flowers ("bunga") of strange appearance in the bedsteads upstairs, and refused to go about the house alone; and a month or so later he got *beri-beri* and died in a comparatively short time at the hospital. This was the substance of my friend's account, and at his suggestion I myself examined his Chinese Boy to see if he could throw any further light on the matter; he could not, however, add anything of importance, although his statements fully bore out his master's testimony, with the addition that the house was without doubt haunted by a spirit of evil.

For my own part, I did what I could to elucidate the mystery, and succeeded in arresting a Chinaman who was found hiding in the bushes near the house, and unable to explain how he came there. I also got traps for rats and pole-cats, of which vermin there was quite a small colony in the neighbourhood; but these endeavours were not crowned with success. Several times, in

the dead of night, when the noises occurred, I got up and went out without ever seeing anything which might account for them, and on one or two occasions, being determined to find out the true cause of the continued disturbances, which had a demoralising effect upon my servants, I sat up for the ghost nearly all night. One evening a large black cat was discovered in a store-room, which led me to think that the noise which frightened my Cook might have been the accidental upsetting of one of the boxes stowed there; and rats were there, of course, as I often saw them myself; but the opening of the doors from inside (which happened three or four times while I was there, and five or six times during the occupation of the house by my friend) was a mystery which I was never able to explain satisfactorily. Those who like may put it down to the carelessness of the Boys, or they may call it a mere practical joke on their part; but if the latter hypothesis be accepted they will also have to explain the object with which it was done, and how the idea happened to occur to two different sets of servants. The death of the Peon also requires elucidation in connection with the Mandor's story, though I should myself be inclined to assign the cause to fright.

Various suggestions were made at the time; as for example, that the little old man was the ghost of the former native owner of the house; but unfortunately for this theory it transpired that in the first place the native owner was a woman; and in the second place, that she was still alive and well.

POLONG.

#### MY GHOST.

It was our first Christmas in the East. For some time previously the children had talked of nothing else: I had promised them that the festive season should be observed in due and ancient form. "Roast beef, plum-pudding, snap-dragons"—I had got as far as this in enumeration of things which to my mind were essential to Christmas, when one of the youngsters said, "And a ghost, father; we ought to have a ghost." "To be sure," said I, "you are right; there ought to be a ghost." My wife observed that if I persisted in the roast beef idea, and allowed the children to eat plenty of it before going to bed, she was confident there would be no lack of ghosts for them during the night. But my wife is so prosaic, she did not agree with me that it was necessary to have a large piece of roast beef for the look of the thing, even if it proved too hard to eat. Happily,

any disagreement on the point by a present of a fine turkey on noon of the Christmas Eve.

While the bird, with legs and wings was lying in my office, I regarded with delight thoughts flitted through of sending down to the town for and oranges, in order that I might appearance at home in true Christmas with a turkey under one arm and of fruit under the other. My children that I had just been at the hall Market. However, having been ciciently long in the East to be only going from one office to another, say, a couple of minute papers, I was ary to have a peon to carry the, and it would hardly comport with my duty be seen struggling home under the temptation therefore was refused.

On arriving home after office that coming events were casting before. The elder boys, with a tried to appreciate, had offered all the crotons near the hob to obtain evergreens for decoration, while the younger ones were redolent with oranges. Now aversion to the smell of or an orange, and enjoy it, but partaking I object to the odour a great stickler for playing perly; and Christmas without be no Christmas for me. may seem, the perfume of the torn branches of croton, and made me feel, despite the really was Christmas. My e evidently imbued with the san as a resting-place was found scrap of croton, and as I sat chair exhausted and bathed in he said, "Now we ought to all fire and tell tales!" My wife at the thought, and I could "Ah, my dear boy, don't try father too far." A compromise by my reading "Jarley's children, and shortly afterwards put to bed.

It was evident that my son en rapport about the proper of Yuletide, for when my wife we might shut the doors and astonished her by saying, "first I must have some hot grog?" said she, aghast. "I've always had hot grog on and it's a custom." "More breach than the observance," better half. "I should no

So I called for hot water; and asked to have another dinner could not have caused a greater in the cook-house than did this nest for a jug of boiling water. At length it came. But many are encountered when trying to properly out here. "Now for lemon," said I. The elder Weller dictum of "two lumps to the had to put up with moist; as wasn't even a lime in the es, and when I regretted the steaming jorum minus the of lemon, the suggestion that ge might do was not acted on. desire to carry out any idea n that quarter, I felt that this so finished my grog and went

How long I had been sleeping with an uneasy, startled feel- been dreaming; my wife was y, undisturbed; but I felt con- strange noise had roused me. y, but everything was quiet, must have been mistaken, f, when an agonising wail illness of the night: not a t even outside, but, to my ight in my ear. There was no jumped out of bed like a g so roused my wife; that she e sound was evident, for upon and saying it sounded to me Uncle William's voice (an since dead, with whom some existed), I was told not to be that I must have been very had hot grog before going is I felt, justly indignant, and state of my nerves was such lated cold grog. However, I d, but so impressed was I with he sound came from there self gazing curiously round ers of the mosquito curtain. ring to account for this dis- it came again; this time with inter sound, but still very near. my wife with a hushed "There! room." Now it is a remarkable wife and I never agree on the and: so I was not a bit sur- s said, "It sounded to me a

to endeavour to sleep with plved, so I lit a pipe and had long, painful wail sounding e had the effect of bringing in the sitting-room, looking

less confident, but still under the impression it came from the outside, while I felt equally sure it was inside. Well, I decided to walk round the house. It was pitch dark and drizzling, I hadn't a lantern and I couldn't take a lamp. I was always ready to plead guilty to a fair share of imagination, but I never knew how vivid it really was until I was walking round the house that night, or rather early morning. "Well," said I, entering the house, after having made its circuit, "this is a pretty how d' do; we shall feel very fit for Christmas. It will be a long time before I forget this one." "Isn't this," asked my wife, "what you call playing the game. I'm sure I heard you promise the boys a ghost." I thought this last remark altogether uncalled for: and said that, according to the poet, this was not the tone to assume "when pain and anguish," etc.

Well, we retired, and if the ghost howled again, I didn't hear it: worn-out nature, assisted by grog, was too potent. I slept.

On going outside the next morning my attention was attracted by a Chinese boy tugging away at a string that ran under the house. His efforts to detach it were unavailing, so he proceeded to squeeze himself through a narrow ventilation opening that ran under my bed-room. I was curious, so went to see what he was doing. I hadn't long to wait, for soon I saw him forcing out—the turkey!

Yes; there was "my ghost." The boy the previous night had secured it with a very long line. It had gone under my bed-room, got the string entangled round a pier, round its wings, even round its neck: and when brought out was apparently lifeless. The flooring under the bed was defective, and the bird had struggled to this hole and there delivered its "dying song." It was found just in time to save its life by cutting its head off.

I was relieved in my mind by finding out the cause of the disturbance, and promptly changed the subject when my wife began to slyly refer to "Uncle William." "At any rate," said she, "I was quite right in saying it was outside." This, however, has since proved a debateable point, for I still maintain it was inside.

"Now, boys," said I, that Christmas night, "you must all admit that we have, if your mother will allow me to use the expression, 'played the game' properly this Christmas?"

"All except, the ghost, father," cried out Master Sharpshins.

"Oh, we had the ghost," said their mother; "but your father kept that all to himself."

"Yes," added I, reflectively, "it certainly was 'My Ghost.'"—CAXTONIAN.

CHRISTMAS AT KUALA KUBU

The Annual Native Sports took place at Kuala Kubu on Christmas Day. A capital track had been prepared by Messrs. Scott and Yap Swee round the cricket pitch, a liberal display of bunting lent colour to the scene, whilst the band, under sole direction of a musical Policeman, added yet another charm to the meeting.

There were about 17 events. A Malay threw the cricket ball 69 yards; 4' 7" was reached by a Malay in the high jump (an ex-Sergeant of Police); but neither the Malay nor Tamil teams were in it when it came to a tug-of-war with the Celestials. The three-leg race, the sack race and the egg-and-spoon race as usual provoked roars of laughter. The winner of the Police race (in full uniform with gun and bayonet) was presented with a clock. The meeting concluded with a swimming race for the benefit of those who had just tried conclusions with the greasy pole.

One well-known resident of Kuala Kubu made a large and apparently successful "book" on the meeting, if one may judge by the halo of smiles which surrounded his features as the day wore to a close: After the sports a billiard handicap was started, a very close game between Messrs. Cowen and Venning resulting in a win for the former by three points, though I am sorry to say I forget what the handicapping was. Then followed a dinner at the house of our new District Officer, who of course was in great form. After dinner, "Sweet dreamland faces," "When other lips," etc., etc. given in an extremely rich and mellow voice, fairly delighted the company and started us into the land of song. First, however, toasts to all absent friends were drunk—as were also those present. (N.B.—Toasts to present company, etc., don't read this the wrong way.)

But perhaps the greatest event participated in was—what do you think?—"A real Christmas-tree," provided by another well-known resident, at 1.30 A.M. on the 26th! Having solemnly marched round and admired the fancy candles, the suspended oranges and the glittering tinsel, to say nothing of the glorious pine which surmounted everything, and having our memories carried back some 20 or 30 years, we finished a most successful day with a mixed variety entertainment.

SPORTING NOTES.

SINCE my last notes we have had a General Meeting of the Gymkhana Club, which was largely attended. The chief business to go through was the election of a new Committee, the consideration of a programme which had been drawn up by the outgoing Committee, and the fixing of dates for the next race meeting.

The following were the Committee elected viz, Messrs. Holmes, G. Cumming, Syc Travers, Raymond, and A. C. Harj. Whilst there is no doubt that this is a good strong-looking Committee, there is one great objection which I see to it, and that is that they are all more or less in who are likely to ride in the races, and the fore not best calculated to decide any disputes or objections which may crop up during racing. To meet any cases of this kind would suggest that, say, three Stewards elected in addition to the Committee would have absolute power to decide any disputes that may arise.

The programme which was put before the meeting was, I think, on the whole an excellent one, and after making one or two slight alterations the meeting unanimously decided to adopt it.

At the conclusion of the meeting Mr. Syc Travers, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Chairman, said that as it was not proposed that Mr. Birch would again take the chair at a General Meeting of the Gymkhana Club, until, as was hoped, he became President of the Club, that the members should thank him for having carried out the duties of the Chairman, but for the great interest taken in, and kind assistance that given to, the members in the general affairs of the Club, more especially in connection with the erection of a grand stand and improvements now being carried out on the course.

In my opinion there was one great improvement made, and that was allowing the Griffins to run in the 12.2 pony races. As a matter of fact I do not suppose that many of the griffins will enter for any other race except their own and the Pony Consolation Handicap; and, if they did, I don't think they would have much to do with it. But all the same they have a special race especially made for them and also a Consolation Race, and this should be quite enough.

The dates fixed for the next meeting are the 25th and 27th of February; this all Sunday to intervene between the 1st and 2nd days' racing and also enables any

to return by the s.s. *Sappho* on  
day.

In spite of a heavy and somewhat dangerous  
arse, a fair number of horses may now  
ily be seen at work.

Our old friend *Cleopatra* is with us again,  
I signalled her reappearance by taking  
rge of her pilot and making a most deter-  
ed bolt of it. This mare, in spite of her  
arged fetlocks, is moving in quite her old  
le, and if she only stands up during her  
paration she should not be far out of it  
n it comes to racing.

A well-known horse in Singapore and  
ang—viz., *Nimblefoot*—has been purchased  
Capt. Syers. Although up to now he has  
done very much, having won I believe  
two races and both of those only small  
ng Plates and in poor company, there  
doubt about it that he looks and moves  
ver like a racehorse. He is, perhaps, a little  
t and long in the timber for a heavy course,  
a big weight up, but given a fast dry  
e I should fancy he can hold his own  
anything he will have to meet here.

*Camel* is undergoing a very steady  
careful preparation. I am afraid he will  
difficult horse to train, as his forelegs  
of the best. I am glad to say that  
improving in looks every day, and  
his trainer may not be able to get  
cherry-ripe in time for the meeting,  
nevertheless I think run a good horse.

*Times* is, I believe, to go to Perak,  
ow being shoved a long a bit. He  
a disappointing horse: when seen in  
ly gallops he looks to have enormous  
ng power, but when extended he does  
n to lay himself down to his work  
ay a racehorse should.

*Gates* is getting his two miles a day  
regularly, and seems to thrive on it,  
that he will probably have to meet  
this meeting in the Galloway Races.

A candidate for the 13.2 Pony Race  
Stonor's *Etrevene* (ye gods! what  
has been doing a little work lately;  
owner seems rather afraid of shoving  
ng. She is a nice-looking little mare,  
they will make a better hack than she  
cehorse. Whilst I am on the subject  
13.2 race I should like to point out to  
our monied members that a good  
this height would be a very profitable  
ent; as far as I can see there is only  
beat, and he is not quite in his prime;  
are two good stakes to run for and  
a win in either of these there is also  
ny Consolation Race, which would go

a long way towards paying the hay and  
corn bill.

All the griffin ponies which I mentioned  
in my last notes have been doing regular  
work with the exception of Mr. Stonor's,  
which has been turned into a lady's hack.  
By far the pick of the basket, as far as I can  
see at present, is Capt. Syers' grey. This pony  
looks and moves more like an Australian  
than a Burman, and unless they have some-  
thing very warm in Sungei Ujong I don't  
think we shall have to look very much further  
for the winner.

I am sorry to say that *Rosy Morn*, owing  
to the treacherous nature of the course on  
the far side, has met with an accident, and  
has been turned out of training—at all events,  
for a time. This is a great pity, as the horse  
was improving daily.

I hear that *Witham*, who ran in the Maiden  
Plate last meeting, is being trained before  
the sun is up. As he is now qualified to run  
as a roadster he may perhaps get his head  
in front at last; he has, however, a fairly  
warm one to meet in *Lady Mary*, who has  
also been broken to harness since last  
meeting.

I regret to say that *Hard Times*, after doing  
a good  $\frac{3}{4}$  speed gallop with *Nimblefoot* last  
Thursday, walked away from the course very  
lame. I hear later that it is nothing very  
serious, and that he is likely to be at work  
again in a day or two.

*Ruy Blas* is now being trained by his new  
owner.—THE MAN IN THE LALANG.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### SELANGOR TRAINING NOTES.

In anticipation of the Gymkhana Meeting,  
which is now arranged to come off on the 25th  
and 27th February next, quite a string of  
horses and ponies may be seen working on the  
racecourse every morning, and from the num-  
ber and quality of the animals in training we  
may reasonably hope for a brilliant gathering  
when the saddling bell rings out for the  
Maiden Plate on the first day of the Races,  
more especially as I hear that we are likely  
to receive several entries from Sungei Ujong,  
Perak and perhaps from Singapore. *En pas-  
sant*, I may remark that the race track itself  
still remains in a most deplorable condition.  
That portion of the course from the six-fur-  
long post round to the turn into the straight  
being—after a shower of rain—nothing more  
or less than a bog, and at present it is quite  
impossible to do any sort of fast work. Two  
of our most promising horses have already  
lamed themselves owing to the treacherous  
nature of the ground, and it is a wonder that

any horse can manage to get round the track  
without coming to grief in some way or an-  
other. What is our energetic Hon. Secretary  
thinking about? Where is the roller?

The early bird of the track is generally  
Mr. A. C. Harper, who has *The Camel*,  
*Wilham*, *Silver King* and a smart-looking  
little chestnut mare (13.2 class) in training,  
with a view to appropriating some of the good  
things of the meeting. *The Camel* is a  
wonderfully improved animal since I first saw  
him on his arrival in the State, and I fully  
expect to see him saddle up for the coming  
struggle as one of the best conditioned horses  
on the track. He is a great raking fellow,  
and in spite of having rather shakey looking  
fore-legs and being rather a commoner in  
appearance, there is no doubt about his driving  
power behind the saddle, and I expect to see  
him—fit and well—make the best of them  
stretch their necks in the big events when the  
whips are cracking close to the winning-post.  
*Wilham* will probably run for the Maiden  
Plate and the Roadsters' Races. He is  
looking well, and just big enough to be fit by  
the time he is wanted.

Our old friend *Silver King* is also a bit  
above himself in condition, but he is harder  
than he looks, and we all know what a game  
little horse he has always proved himself to  
be, and there is lots of time for his trainer to  
get any superfluous fat off him before the  
Races. The chestnut 13.2 mare is still rather  
green, but she is a nice mover on the track  
and is in good hands. I will know more  
about her by-and-by. We were extremely  
sorry to see Mr. Baxendale's new purchase,  
*Hard Times*, walk off the course a few days  
ago dead lame in front. He was coming on  
nicely under the able care of Mr. G. Cumming,  
and it is indeed unfortunate and dispiriting  
in consequence of the disgraceful state of  
the training ground. Mr. Lake's roadster  
*Rosy Morn* is also lame. He sprained the  
muscles of the round bone in the near hind  
leg while doing a canter in company with  
*Ruy Blas*. Another victim to the wretched  
state of the course. I am glad to hear to-day  
that he is slightly better and his trainer hopes  
to have him out again in a few days. He is a  
promising looking colt, and if his pedigree  
(by *Bright Cloud*—a mare by *Galtendon*) is  
correct, there is no better bred horse in the  
State. *Rosy Morn* is under the care of  
Mr. Raymond, who has also in his charge  
*Nimblefoot*, *Klang Gates*, *Cleopatra* and a  
maiden horse which, I believe, belongs to one  
of our leading Chinese Towkays. With the  
exception of old *Cleopatra*—who looks as if  
she had seen some rough times since the

day she romped home for the Merchants'  
Plate at our first big meeting about two years  
ago—these horses all look fairly well, although,  
as remarked before, *Klang Gates* looks as if he  
is getting too much of it. He does not look  
so well now as he did some weeks ago and  
there still remains fully two months more  
before the day of the Races. *Nimblefoot* is an  
exceedingly good-looking horse—looks a  
gentleman all over—he has come from Singa-  
pore with rather an inglorious record and  
has the reputation of being as unreliable as  
he is handsome. I have not yet seen him  
extended, so cannot say much about him, but  
by the way he does his half-pace work I  
should say he can race if he will only try.  
But unreliable horses, like unreliable people,  
are best left alone. I hope, however, that he  
will saddle up for the fray in a good temper  
and by racing kindly will vindicate his good  
looks.

Our sporting Judge is now a most regular  
attendant on the track every day. He is  
riding and training his horse *Ruy Blas*  
himself. The old horse is looking and going  
as merry as a bell, and as this is his owner's  
first attempt at the glorious and uncertain  
game we wish him, as he deserves, all good luck.  
*Ruy Blas* is an honest old fellow that requires  
very little riding in a race, and has never yet  
been known to turn it up in the bitterness  
of the final struggle, but has always run  
his races right out to the end. If Mr. Kemp  
can manage to bring him to the post as well  
as he is now, I fully expect to have the  
pleasure of greeting him as the winner of  
at least, of the big races at the forthcoming  
meet. The Burmah griffins are all more or  
less in training. They are a very even  
lot and it will be extremely hard to spot  
the winner. One of the best appears to be  
Mr. M. A. Stonor's *Morwenna*. I saw her  
run a half-mile trial a few mornings ago with  
two other griffins, the property of Messrs.  
Alexander and R. Meikle, respectively, and by  
the workmanlike way in which she drew out  
from the field at the finish I imagine she will  
take a lot of beating if ridden by a good man.

I am glad to see Mr. Berrington has put  
that consistent little performer *Maggie* into  
training. She is at present only doing slow  
work. I expect to see her again render a  
good account of herself. She is looking  
rather big, but that is a fault on the right  
side at this stage of the game. There is a  
rumour that *Iolanthe* the crack galloway from  
Singapore will be a competitor in the 14.2  
and under class, but I do not know if it is  
true. I rather hope that she will not come,  
as it will be almost impossible to handicap  
mare of her stamp down to the level of

galloways at present in training in Kuala Lumpur, and a one-horse race will probably be the result. Talking of handicapping, I am glad to hear that the Committee have elected Messrs. Welman, Spooner and Douglas as handicappers for the meeting. The first-named gentleman is one who has a thorough knowledge of the science and always takes the keenest interest in racing matters, and, when assisted by Messrs. Spooner and Douglas, we may be sure that the handicaps will be satisfactorily arranged. Mr. Welman has also kindly consented to act as Judge, so our sportsmen can have the satisfaction of knowing that two at least of the most important positions during the meeting will be worthily filled. I hear that Mr. Abrams will be asked to act as Starter.

Some of our racing men intended journeying over to Sungei Ujong to attend the Race Meeting which comes off there on the 2nd and 3rd of January, but with the exception of Messrs. Cumming and Baxendale's Timor pony, the *Pink 'Un*, none of our local horses will compete. I hear Mr. Hatchell is to represent Selangor by riding the *Pink 'Un* in Sungei Ujong. I wish him every success.

CENTAUR.

### Correspondence.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

#### STILL FOR THE MALAY.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—Your pardon for even yet a little more "caviare," if I may be allowed a few concluding words. The writer of that able little paper on the subject of native education apparently suggested that it was a most desirable course to encourage the study of the English language amongst Malays. This induced me to write that, at least for the present, the energies of the powers that be were perhaps better employed in a more thorough and sympathetic teaching of Malay itself. My words being "Let the Government face the question of the day before they touch the question of the future, and not *vice versa*." The writer of the paper now hastens to explain he was referring mainly if not solely, to the future. And now I should have nothing more to say, were it not for the fact that he occupies another two columns on subjects not altogether relevant to the point at issue, and somewhat savouring of a personal attack on myself.

Taste is a matter of opinion. "Loyal co-operation of Native Chiefs" are no doubt

very fine sounding words, but ask a District Officer of some years' standing what his opinion is on the subject.

Comparisons are odious, for this reason (to say nothing of "taste") we must leave the Sultan of Johore alone, I think. The children in our schools, however, will mostly be peasants and fishermen like their fathers before them, not rulers of a semi-independent State like Johore. Teaching Romanised Malay is quite another matter—no new teacher is engaged in our schools, I believe, who cannot write Romanised Malay—here there is a distinct benefit, as many smaller posts in the Government Service are then open to the scholars. It has often been said an Asiatic is capable of learning anything except "responsibility." The higher posts will be far better filled by Europeans.

Why is "classical" a cant term? If it is, why did "W. S." use it?

The "tramp argument" won't hold water, as newspapers undoubtedly exert one of the strongest and most powerful of influences on the politics of the world.

"W. S." may consider "Malay for the Malays" a curiosity of literature, if it affords him any consolation to do so. I wonder where the "curiosity" comes in.

The scanty collection of old wives' tales may be the only Malay literature "W. S." has ever seen. Can he read Malay literature? May I advise you, my dear "W. S.," to get a Malay school book, No. 3 (from any school), and read in it about water-works, steamships, railways, etc. A book, in fact, which gives the scholar some slight glance at the "European discoveries" you allude to. These books, which are in use in your model Johore, I believe, are just what are wanted, only more of them, and I only hope the Government will provide one or two additional ones of a similar kind (Romanised, if you like).

By-the-by, if I desire to write "merchant prince" I neither leave out the word "merchant" nor spell prince with a capital (nor does the printer, I see). Apologising, Mr. Editor, for not having any poetry books handy.

I have, etc.,

J. H. M. R.

#### STABLING ON THE RACECOURSE.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—In reference to the forthcoming meet of the Selangor Gymkhana Club, which has been arranged to take place on the 25th and 27th February next, will you kindly publish this letter in your *Journal*, in the hope that

it may wake up the members of the above-mentioned Club to the fact that although there is only a short time left in which to make all arrangements in connection with the Races, nothing has so far been decided about new stabling on the racecourse. At present, the so-called stables are simply a disgrace to our Gymkhana Club. The broken-down heap of rotten ataps and cracked planks which is dignified by the name of *stables* is mere a row of horse-traps than anything else. If it happens to rain while horses are working on the course, and the confiding trainer imagines that his horse will be sheltered while being rubbed down after the gallops, it generally ends in the quadruped in question being thoroughly washed by the leakage through the roof and sides of the stall, and eventually he is led home cold and shivering, and with every chance of picking up the various diseases incidental to the horse in training, varying from influenza to greasy-heel. If some improvements are not soon made in the paddock arrangements, we cannot blame our horse owners if they refuse to allow valuable horses to be taken to the course to be trained at all; and, as a probable consequence, it will fall to the lot of two or three inferior hacks to uphold the honour of Selangor on the day of the Races. Moreover, for the credit of our State, we ought to shew our visitors from Perak and elsewhere that we know how to treat properly, not only our own horses, but also those owned by people who are sporting enough to bring racehorses from a distance to measure strides with our local cracks.

I am, etc.,

KOOKABURRA.

#### THE HANDICAPPERS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I hear that the Committee of the Gymkhana Club have selected three gentlemen to handicap the horses for them at the forthcoming Race Meeting, but I cannot think the selection a good one; for with one exception, none of these gentlemen have any real knowledge or experience of racing, and it is difficult to say why they have been selected.

With the opportunity of securing the services of Mr. Abrams—who, without exception, has more experience of racing than anyone in the Straits Settlements, and who will have no interest whatever in the horses entered—as well as those of several other visitors and residents who do know something about horses and racing, and who take a genuine interest in it, I think that the Committee have made a poor choice. I hope it is not a final one.

I have, etc., BOOKY.

#### ARRIVALS.

Dec. 10th, per s.s. *Chow Phya* from Singapore. Messrs. Moll and Neubronner.

Dec. 11th, per s.s. *Ban Watt Hin* from Singapore. Mr. and Mrs. Struff and daughter.

Dec. 11th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mrs. Birch, Messrs. Moore, Campbell, Lavino and Finlayson.

Dec. 14th, per s.s. *Hye Leong* from Penang: Messrs. Neubronner and C. E. Spooner and Mrs. Chartres.

Dec. 16th, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Messrs. Garland, Turner, Pemrose and Kemp.

Dec. 18th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. Murray Campbell and Miss Niven.

Dec. 21st, per s.s. *Billiton* from Singapore: Messrs. E. Rae, C. A. Cooper, H. C. Holmes and Dabgriet.

Dec. 21st, per s.s. *Pegu* from Penang: Messrs. Gordon and Segu.

Dec. 23rd, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mrs. Baker, Miss Whittaker, Mr. and Mrs. McClymont.

#### DEPARTURES.

Dec. 13th, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. M. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Rae, Mrs. Labrooy and family, Messrs. Finlayson and Lavino.

Dec. 16th, per s.s. *Amherst* to Singapore: Mr. Moor.

Dec. 16th, per s.s. *Malacca* to Singapore: Mr. H. C. Holmes.

Dec. 19th, per s.s. *Ban Watt Hin* to Singapore: Mr. Schutte.

Dec. 19th, per s.s. *Chow Phya* from Singapore: Mr. Neubronner.

Dec. 20th, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Mr. Parrish.

Dec. 22nd, per s.s. *Billiton* to Singapore: Messrs. Sword, C. A. Cooper and C. Johns.

#### MARRIAGES.

LEEMBRUGGEN—TOUSSAINT—On December 8, at Christ Church, Jaffna, Ceylon, Gerald H. Leembruggen to Helena Matilda, daughter of the late John Toussaint, Esq., Merchant, Jaffna.

LITTLE—SCHRÖDER—On December 13, at St. George's Church, Penang, W. M. Little, M.D., to Marie Elisabeth, third daughter of Major Hermann Schröder, 19th Dragoons.

#### NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the *JOURNAL*, etc., should be addressed to M. T. JACOBS, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I are requested to forward the amount of their subscription \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid at once.

SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

Orders for the Month of January, 1893.

FIREMEN ON DUTY.

Week ending Dec. 31st...	Fireman Charter
" Jan. 8th...	MacGregor
" " 15th...	Askey, J.
" " 22nd...	Maartensz
" " 29th...	Cormac
" Feb. 5th...	Lott

Firemen are reminded of Regulation 17 as regards their turn of duty for the week.

DRILLS.

Wet drill in undress caps, Friday, 24th January, at the Station, at 5.15 P.M. All members are requested to attend.

MEETING.

The Committee of Management meet in the Secretary's Office, the Selangor Club, at 6 P.M., on Tuesday, 14th January, 1893. The members are Messrs. Maartensz, and Firemen Lott, Buchanan, Cormac and Maartensz.

N.B.—Gentlemen wishing to join the Brigade should communicate with the Honorary Secretary.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

ANGLICAN CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN.

SERVICES.

Daily	7.30 A.M.
Holy Days also	5.00 P.M. with short Sermon.
Choir Practice	5.00 P.M. on Fridays.
Bible Class	6.00 P.M. on Thursdays at the Parsonage.

Sundays—

On all Sundays but 1st Sunday in the month: 8.—A.M. Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion.

9.30 A.M. Children's Service. 5.—P.M. Evensong and Sermon.

On 1st Sunday in the month:

7.30 A.M. Celebration of Holy Communion. 8.—A.M. Matins and Sermon.

9.—A.M. Children's Service. No Evensong at Kuala Lumpur.

3.—P.M. Evensong and Sermon at Klang.

Frank W. Haines, B.A., Chaplain. E. W. Birch } Churchwardens. A. R. Venning }

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.

HOLY MASS:—

Sundays	8.—A.M.
Week Days	6.30 A.M.
When there is a Feast	7.—A.M.
Every day "Instructions" for the converts at Mission House.	

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL.

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published Fortnightly.

Annual Subscription ... \$ 5.00

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quarter column and under— First insertion ... \$ 1.00 Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.25

Over a quarter and under half a column— First insertion ... \$ 1.50 Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.50

Over half a column and up to a whole column—

First insertion ... \$ 2.50 Subsequent insertion, each ... 1.00

Double the above rates across the page. Special Terms for Twelve Months.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	14	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang	15	Do. P. S.
Reko	18 1/2	Bridle-path, P. S.
Semenyih	21 1/2	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang	28	Bridle-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungei Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	44	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves	8	Do.
Rawang	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam	29 1/2	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu	38 1/2	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridle-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do.
Raub do.	74 1/2	Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours	\$2.00
Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile	0.15
Beyond Town Limits, per mile	0.20
For every hour's detention	0.10
For every day of detention (24 hours)	1.50

When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL.

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 9.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1893.

Price 25 cents.

Notes and News.

Our new Resident, Mr. W. H. Treacher, C.M.G., arrived in Kuala Lumpur on Wednesday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Treacher. Mr. Birch, at the head of a large assembly representing the various communities of Kuala Lumpur, welcomed them on their arrival. On Thursday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Treacher held a reception at the Residency; it was largely attended, Mr. Birch being fully occupied in making the introductions.

The air has been laden with good wishes during the past week; wishes, on the one hand, for the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Birch; and, on the other, for the continuance of that prosperity which has been so marked a feature of Selangor. The first event in the nature of a "send off" was a Farewell Concert at the Selangor Club on Saturday night, the 7th. This, at least, is the description given on the cards issued by the Committee; but the term "Variety Entertainment" would have described it better. After some songs and a solo on the violin, someone suggested a dance, and the way in which the tables and chairs disappeared from the room was magical. The dancing being over and the ladies having retired, a Smoking Concert, with Mr. A. R. Venning as Chairman, was the next item, and a very enjoyable one too. This was followed by some speechifying, and Mr. Venning gave expression to the thoughts of all present when he referred to the good time we had enjoyed during the past eight months, and the hospitality and friendship Mr. and Mrs. Birch had shown to all during their stay in Selangor. Mr. Birch, in the course of his reply, said how much he felt himself at one with the people of Selangor, and how sorry he was to leave them; and if ever that duty which now took him away should bring him back, he

would joyfully obey its call. And so this part of the programme came to an end; but so loth were some of the company to leave, that even around the bar on the Verandah some simple, touching old ballads were sung and listened to with much enjoyment.

On Tuesday morning, at 7 A.M., the Kuala Lumpur Public Garden was the scene of yet another farewell function; the occasion the planting of a tree by Mrs. Birch. A member of the European community were to assist by their presence. Our representative arrived too late on the occasion to enable to give any account of the ceremony or speeches. The only information he attempted to afford is the name of the tree, which, without further corroboration we forbear to print: he assures us it is a high-caste tree and hasn't a common or garden name. On the next occurrence of a similar nature we shall solicit the services of a well-known obliging Medico, who has a great taste for botany.

LATER in the day, Mrs. Birch and family left Kuala Lumpur en route for Perak, accompanied by several friends as far as Klang. It is needless for us to say that the good wishes of all went with her.

On Wednesday night a dinner in honour of Mr. Birch was given by the Captain China, Towkay Lok Yew and Tambusamy Pillar, on behalf of the Chinese and Tamil communities of Kuala Lumpur. The dinner was held at the Captain China's Garden-house in High Street, and although that house, as the Captain China remarked in his speech, had been the scene of many banquets, he did not remember a dinner that in any way eclipsed the one held there that night. The eatables, the drinkable, and the smokeables were only outvied by the speechables; but in justice to the hosts of the

evening it must be admitted that the abundance of the former gave a brilliancy and a zest to the latter. We wish we could give all those speeches, and tell how the health of Mr. and Mrs. Birch, and even that of "Pat," was drunk with enthusiasm; how Mr. Birch responded in "suitable terms"; how Mr. Ridges, for the benefit of some of the givers of the banquet, repeated the speech of the Acting Resident in Chinese; how the hosts, the mercantile community, the "visitor," and the gentleman who has done so much to beautify Kuala Lumpur, were toasted and how they responded; and how success to the *Selangor Journal* was drunk. To give an account of all this is beyond us: but we can call attention to the gallant manner in which a certain gentleman wrestled with a lamp that threatened a conflagration—he is not at all to blame, because he did not understand the working of that lamp. In this connection, too, we should like to draw attention to the coolness of the Captain, S. F. B., who witnessed calmly the ignition of several paper lanterns, and did not order a rocket to be fired or the lately adorned horses to be "put to." And then there were songs and choruses: one of these very fine. It happened that a gentleman of the air of an old Harrow School song, but don't remember the words, while another gentleman, who was letter perfect, was no greater as a vocalist; it was arranged, however, that the man with a memory should recite while the man with a voice warbled: unfortunately, this unique entertainment did not get beyond the first verse. Alas! every evening, however brimful of enjoyment, comes to an end, and "Auld lang syne" and "God Save the Queen," both given with a power that was simply appalling, and cheers for the hosts, brought to a close a night that will be long remembered in Kuala Lumpur.

On Friday afternoon, at about half-past four, Mr. Birch left the Kuala Lumpur Station. The simplest way of saying who was there to see him off would be to tell who was not there: and yet this requires some thought, for it is a pretty safe assertion to say that nearly everyone was present to wish him "Good-by." Mr. Treacher called for three cheers for Mr. Birch, and a hearty shout was given as the train steamed out of the station.

We are very glad to welcome Mr. F. G. West back to the State. He is a picture of health, and will, we hope, with the renewed energy and vigour that his trip to Europe has imparted, again assist with his presence and advice the social institutions of Kuala

Lumpur. It is said that his experiences during his holiday have been many and varied, we beg to assure him that we shall be happy to place a few columns of the *Journal* at his disposal.

MR. A. SNELL, on leaving the reception at the Residency on Thursday evening, met with an accident by the overturning of the gharry in which he was riding. Upon extricating Mr. Snell from the vehicle, which almost turned a somersault and was lying with the wheels in the air, it was found that his right forearm was broken. Dr. Welch was quickly on the spot and made the injured arm as comfortable as possible until it could be properly set. Mr. Snell's brother, who was also in the gharry, came off with a few bruises. We congratulate them both on the accident not having had a more serious termination.

We regret to note that after a heavy shower of rain on the 10th instant the Residency Surgeon's stables fell in and buried a black horse, *Cyclops*, underneath several heavy beams. These were removed with some difficulty, but it was found that the horse could not get up, and accordingly it had to be shot. *Cyclops* was a well-known horse in Singapore and the Native States. Formerly owned by Mr. Sugden, he was brought to Sungei Ujong by Dr. Travers, where, besides doing good service as a trapper, he won the "Resident's Cup" in 1890. In Selangor his only appearance on the racecourse was as a tent-pegger, Dr. Travers winning the prize on him in the Spring Meeting of 1891. It is now three years ago since these stables were considered unsafe, and it is very fortunate that the delay in erecting new ones did not result in a more serious loss of life.

"DISTRICT ENGINEER" sends us the following interesting notes: "In glancing at the State map of Selangor it will be seen that nearly the whole of the Kuala Selangor District and part of the Ulu—bounded north and south by the Bernam and Selangor Rivers and on the east and west by the coast line and the northward bend of the latter river—is to all intents and purposes a blank, and no accurate information is obtainable as to its nature. Through this hitherto unexplored country a pathway or trace is now being cut. It runs in a straight line from Batang Berjuntai on the Rawang road in the direction of K. Sempang on the Bernam River, and the result will be interesting; but the difficulties of the work to those conversant with jungle travelling will be understood. In some parts of the trace it

has taken six men to get through less than a mile a day. All the supplies for the working party have to be purchased in Kuala Selangor and passed up the trace, and as the Bernam River is approached the difficulty of keeping up the commissariat is proportionately increased. To do the work special coolies from Kalumpang have been employed as neither Selangor Malays nor Javanese are considered capable of undergoing the hardships entailed by work of this description. The source of the Sungei Tinggi was struck at the 15th mile, and beyond this point high ground has been met extending to the 22nd mile. It is probable that the Bernam River has been reached ere this, and the trace completed."

We are very glad to hear of the scheme for building a suitable residence or "Istana" for H.H. the Sultan at Kuala Lumpur. We hear on good authority that Penghulu Sheikh Abdul Mohit of Klang has drawn up a draft plan from a sketch by H.H. the Raja Muda, and that this plan is being considered by the Government. Its main feature is the erection of some five or six separate buildings, within a fort or walled enclosure. Entering by the front gates and crossing the court-yard or *halaman*, the centre of which would be occupied by a flag-staff, the visitor would see straight in front of him the Sultan's quarters. At the back of these, and connected by a covered passage, would be the women's apartments and other offices; and standing yet further back, in a separate building, the quarters of the "Orang Kabaniakkan" or commoner sort. Right and left again of the Sultan's quarters, would be separate apartments for (1) Rajas, (2) the sons of Rajas, (3) the smaller chiefs, and (4) accommodation for H.H. the Sultan's European visitors.

"POLONG" sends us the following note: "Since writing the account of 'An Out-Station Mystery,' I have received information which will I feel sure be appreciated by those of your readers who do not deny the existence of a phenomenon merely because they are unable to explain it. This information which comes from a thoroughly trustworthy source—is to the effect that the 'lee of the hill' referred to, under which the house was built, had in former days been a Malay burying-ground. This will account, perhaps for the 'churchyard' impressions which I myself experienced and recorded, although I was at the time ignorant of the fact."

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of correspondence signed "An Outsider," which we regret to say that we are at present unable

to publish as our contributor has omitted to guarantee it as usual by sending his name under cover to the Editors. If "An Outsider" will kindly turn to an earlier issue of the *Journal* he will find a reminder to this effect, which was inserted upon a similar occasion.

We feel we ought to apologise to our readers for the lengthy correspondence which has appeared under various headings, but originally started about Malay Education. From the general tone of the last few letters we cordially endorse the suggestion contained in the last paragraph of the letter appearing in this issue.

"CENTAUR" in his Training Notes promises to give some "tips" for the winners of the forthcoming Races. We hope that many of our subscribers will not wait to realise on these "tips" before sending in the amount of their subscription to the *Journal*, which, *vide* a notice in another part of this paper, should be forwarded at once.

A meeting of the Selangor Scientific Society will be held at the School Raja, Jalan Raja, on Tuesday, the 7th instant, at 9 p.m., at which Mr. Skeat will read a paper on Javanese Folk-lore.

A meeting will be held at the Selangor Club on Saturday, the 21st inst., at 6 p.m., to consider the advisability of forming a Golf Club in Kuala Lumpur. All interested are invited to attend.

#### NEW YEAR'S DAY IN RAWANG.

Following the good example set by Kuala Kubu, some very successful Native Sports were held in Rawang on the first day of the New Year.

For the first time Dr. Braddon's famous race track was utilised for the enjoyment of the community at large, and had it not been for the "obstacles" on the course one might have imagined an impromptu race meeting was going on. Of the prize money nearly \$90 was subscribed amongst the Chinese, whose liberality on such occasions has become proverbial.

As usual the police were the principal performers, but beyond some very fair high jumping did little to break records.

The tug-of-war between Sikhs and Chinese was productive of the wildest excitement. The Sikhs seemed to think the Sports had been got up entirely for this event, whilst the starters had the greatest difficulty to make

the Chinese understand only eight could pull at a time.

The first time the Sikhs (wearing boots) were the victors, but the Chinese making such a hubbub about the "boots," conclusions were again tried, both sides having bare feet. As the Chinese gradually pulled the Sikhs over, the uproar and excitement was terrific; but when, with clenched teeth and a death-or-glory expression on their faces, the Sikhs recovered and slowly but surely repeated their previous victory, the excitement knew no bounds.

Another of the most popular events was the rush and scramble for a liberated pig. About 15 Chinamen formed a scrimmage and would probably have fought and struggled for several hours amongst themselves for poor piggy, but as a free fight had not been entered as an event in the programme, the outside members of the "scrum" had to be removed and piggy given to the three claimants who had the best hold of him. And oh! how pleased these three men were.

After dinner at the Magistrate's the Europeans were treated to the usual Malacca dances by some of the youth of Rawang, previous to which, however, one gentleman was "chaired and besprinkled," a form of entertainment he apparently objected to.

#### THE YEAR THAT'S AWA.

SELANGOR has suffered little, if at all, from the changes of dynasty that have befallen it during 1892, though these have been frequent. The departure of Mr. Maxwell on the 19th of March, to take up the appointment of Colonial Secretary, left the State without a head till the arrival of Mr. Penney at the beginning of April. The stay of the latter was short, he being compelled by ill health to return to Europe after but three weeks of office. Another short interregnum preceded the arrival of Mr. E. W. Birch, who acted as Resident from the 8th of May, till within the last few days.

Notwithstanding the fact that Pahang disturbances have engrossed the attention of the Government during the year, progress has been uninterrupted. The total estimated revenue, \$1,946,755—a sum considerably in advance of anything previously realised—has been exceeded by at least \$100,000; and certain Farms have been relet at such increased rates as to justify an estimate of two millions and a quarter for the coming year.

The duty on exported tin has contributed over \$800,000, the Railway receipts have exceeded \$360,000, and the estimate for land revenue (\$46,750) has been almost doubled. This financial improvement has enabled Selangor to enjoy the sweet exercise of charity, by relieving the Colony to the amount of a quarter of million dollars of the burden of loans contracted by the Sister States of Sungei Ujong and Pahang. The excess of land revenue is significant, as being the first fruits of the land system introduced in 1891; and Selangor has been fortunate at this juncture in finding itself under the control of an officer who, by his long experience of local land questions, must be considered peculiarly qualified to surmount the difficulties and adjust the confusion incidental to the introduction of a new code.

Increase of mining activity may be gauged by the excess of revenue derived from duty on exported tin above referred to; and by the large sums paid for mining rights in the few instances where those rights have been put up to public auction.

The soil of the country continues to find favour in the eyes of European coffee planters, though their selections are at present confined to the Kuala Lumpur District, where there are now 11 such plantations owned by Europeans. About 2,500 acres in all of new land have been taken up for the purpose of coffee planting, while cultivation has been greatly extended on all the previously existing estates.

In the town of Kuala Lumpur the Sanitary Board has made its presence felt in many ways, notably by clearing and cementing the verandah foot-ways of the principal streets. This body is now self supporting, and the state of the town speaks volumes for its usefulness; while the Town Market, with its spacious and well-kept surroundings, will bear favourable comparison with any market in the Peninsula.

In place of the unsightly village of Pudo, which was almost entirely destroyed by fire early in the year, we have rows of brick houses, of a uniform pattern, and side-walk, facing a broad thoroughfare, with a complete drainage system. The town of Rawang, a considerable portion of which met with a similar fate just twelve months ago, has risen from its ashes with remarkable celerity, and, as a mining centre, is busier than ever. Signs of development are apparent in all districts; principally in Serendah and Kuala Kubu.

His Highness the Sultan, who visited Kuala Lumpur for three weeks in November, has selected a site in the capital of his State for an Istana, in which to spend his declining years.

Public works progress apace. The estimated expenditure for 1893 under this head amounts to nearly one third of the total estimated revenue of the State. Among other works now in hand are the Waterworks, for the supply of Kuala Lumpur town; a new road to Bentong, by which an important line of communication will be established and much valuable land opened up; and a new Gaol at Kuala Lumpur, which bids fair to be second to none in the luxury of its appointments.

Increased traffic on the main line has contributed largely to make up the loss occasioned to the Railway Department by the great delay in the completion of the extension to Rawang; which was, however, formally declared open to traffic by H.E. the Governor on the 7th of November last, the event being signalled by a general holiday. The new Passenger Station at Kuala Lumpur was also opened by His Excellency at the same time, and a departmentally-constructed branch line of railway from it to Pudo, now nearly completed, is destined to be continued through the tin-fields of Sungei Besi, which contains a mining population approximating to 15,000 men. The connection of the present terminus at Klang with the undoubtedly fine port of Kuala Klang is under consideration, and should the efforts now being made to discover a feasible pass for a line into Pahang prove successful, the wealth of the interior of the Peninsula will find its outlet along the Selangor Government Railway.

Matters postal and telegraphic have kept pace with the general march onward; the business of the former has largely increased, and sixty miles of the latter mode of communication have been constructed during the year. A Government Savings Bank in connection with this Department would be a boon to many; and when the time comes to look back on the events of 1893 we hope to be able to chronicle its establishment.

Among the Regulations passed by the State Council in 1892, eleven in all, we may specially mention the "Labour Contracts," which makes the law clear on many hitherto vague points as between master and man; a Regulation for enforcing vaccination and another for the registration of births and

deaths. Rules under the "Land Code, 1891," as well as under the "Harbours Regulation, 1890," were also issued. A revised edition of the laws of the State, 1877-1889, has been prepared by Mr. C. Kemp, the District Magistrate for Kuala Lumpur.

Turning from these more serious topics—on the success and progress of which, however, all else depends—we can fairly claim a good innings for sport and pastime in this State in 1892. In the cursory glance back that we are taking we note that the Gymkhana Club held a very successful meeting in April. The large attendance at those races, shewed how necessary it was to provide better accommodation for visitors; and Government, being approached on the point, undertook the erection of a Grand Stand at a cost of \$3,500, which will be rented by the Gymkhana Club. It is a handsome and commodious structure, and one can view the races or take shelter from a squall unassailed by those fears of a collapse that always accompanied a rush to the old atap-roofed building. In another direction, too, Government came to the assistance of this Club, by voting a sum of \$1,000 to improve the track, and the Committee are working hard to make the course all that it should be.

Our cricketers have shewn much energy. Of two important matches one went each way: that with Perak being lost after a very hard and even fight, while a decisive victory was gained in the match against the 58th Regiment. The planters have done well in this line of sport, and we all regret that in their recent match with Sungei Ujong they did not meet with the success they had when playing against the Club Eleven. Football, both Association and Rugby Union, has proved a popular form of sport, many well-contested games having been played during the year. No outside matches have been played, but the Selangor team is reputed to be keen to try its strength at the game, under either Rules. The Selangor Rifle Association, which may almost be called an institution of 1892, has provided a form of amusement appreciated by many. Two matches have been shot in both of which the home team was beaten; British North Borneo and H. M. S. *Plaver* both proving too strong for our men. Selangor, shooting against the former in wet, squally weather, were by 45 only; while their match with the latter was even closer, the ship's team being victorious by 10 points. During the year only been talked about, but it is generally expected that a Club will be formed in the future. From the number of matches which

are now met with on the roads, it would seem safe to predict the same in the matter of a Cycling Club.

We are unable to say how near to an accomplished fact is the Selangor Planters' Association. But a meeting was held in December last, to consider its formation.

One of the events of the past year was the celebration of the Queen's Birthday in Kuala Lumpur. The sports that were held on this occasion were declared by "the oldest inhabitant" to eclipse anything of the kind previously attempted. A programme, embracing "all sorts and conditions" of sports, was carried out in a way which gave general satisfaction; and at the Tiffin held at the Selangor Club the usual loyal toast of the day was given by Mr. E. W. Birch, and responded to by more than three times three.

The two social Clubs of Kuala Lumpur have each flourished, and provided entertainments of various kinds. The Lake Club is shortly to be enlarged, the present accommodation being insufficient for the number of its members. The Selangor Club finds itself at the beginning of 1893 in a vastly different state to that in which it was placed at the opening of the previous year, as will be seen by reference to an article printed in our third number. Many things have tended to this end, but the most important factor has been the energy shewn by the indefatigable Hon. Sec., Mr. H. Hüttenbach.

The Gardens and Lake are the admiration of our numerous visitors, and the improvements that are still going on bear witness to the care and attention that Mr. Venning devotes to the upkeep of this charming spot.

A Selangor Scientific Society, with Dr. Welch as its President, was started late in the year; one meeting has been held, at which the President's Inaugural Address was read; and the original list of members is being augmented. We wish it every success.

The Hot Springs at Dusun Tua are now available, a pretty Bungalow having been opened there, and spacious baths, with water from the springs laid on, erected.

The past year has been remarkable for an influx of visitors, who have been unanimous in their praise of the natural beauties of the region. Our Lake and our Caves are hard to advance of hospitality of the Residency has been exceeded and wide.

ertain Farms, a concluding remark, refer to increased rating that the past year is reported to be worth, and that is the birth of the

JOURNAL.

### SUNGEI UJONG EN FÊTE.

THE recent festivities in Sungei Ujong were witnessed by many Selangor folk, and are pronounced to have been an unmixt success. The Planters' Eleven arrived on the morning of Friday, the 30th of December, and cricket was commenced at 2.30. It was the first match played on the Seremban ground, which bids fair to afford a good pitch later on. Dunman won the toss for the home team and elected to bat. Despite numerous bowling changes 162 runs were made before Sungei Ujong was disposed of. Captain McKenzie was top scorer with 52, and was ably supported by Petherbridge (36), Vane (23) and Estropp. The match was continued on Saturday, and the Planters replied with 96, of which C. Glassford notched 44 runs and Dougal 15.

Sungei Ujong then made 85 for 6 wickets, and declared their innings at an end; the runs being made by Dunman (21), Trotter (21) and Estropp (19). Dougal then sent in his men, but their efforts were unavailing as time was against them.

Thus the match ended in a draw in favour of Sungei Ujong, although "our Mac" has been saying ever since that the Planters might have won.

On Saturday evening a great stir at the Seremban Railway Station and the sounds of a brass band announced the arrival of the 2nd detachment from Selangor, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Birch and Miss Niven, Mrs. Spooner, Captain and Mrs. Syers, Mrs. Stafford and Dr. Travers. After much handshaking and sorting of guests, everyone drove off in every conceivable vehicle, and after a hurried dinner a move was made to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Caldicott, where an enjoyable dance was kept up till the New Year had been ushered in.

A shooting party was arranged for Sunday, and six guns went out with the inevitable result that every one who had a shot missed, except a Sikh Sergeant who shot a young hind.

Church on Sunday afternoon was the next item, and the Malacca Chaplain (Mr. Dunkerley), assisted by Captain McKenzie, conducted the Service.

Monday morning saw the lotteries in full swing at the Club. There were five sets of lottery sheets and they all filled with 50 tickets each. Respectable totals were then arrived at and every noble owner proudly claimed his half share. At 2.30 p.m. the Racecourse road presented the appearance of the road to Epsom, with much more variety of colour and less dust. The Sungei Ujong vehicles were again much *en évidence*, but

only two accidents happened. The Racecourse is a left-handed course, 1 mile and 88 yards long, with the easiest possible curves and a good straight run in. It is, even now in its infancy, one of the best courses in the Peninsula, and will with care and the judicious spending of money develop into a really first-class track. The stables provided are excellent in style, being covered in, roomy and well ventilated. Selangor, please copy. The totalisator, worked on a new system, was owing to the ingenuity of Dr. Braddon and the industry of Mr. Vane an unqualified success—we hope to see it worked on the same lines at our Gymkhana Meeting next month. The Judges' box puts ours to shame, and is both roomy and comfortable. The idea of closing the totalisator by the Judge waving a flag as soon as the horses started worked very smoothly. In the Grand Stand, alone, Sungei Ujong is not yet up to the mark; but this is a matter which can only be remedied by money, and we would venture to suggest that if the energetic Honorary Secretary, Dr. Braddon, will invite subscriptions from the other Turf Clubs of the Peninsula and from outside turfites, his appeal will no doubt be responded to, as the great success which the Sungei Ujong Gymkhana Club has already attained deserves every encouragement. The arrangements were in the hands of the following gentlemen:—

**Committee:**—Messrs. W. F. B. Paul, W. Dunman, W. J. Coates, L. W. Money, Arthur Keyser, V. R. Wickwar, and W. L. Braddon.

**Judge:**—Mr. W. F. B. Paul,

**Time Keeper:**—Mr. Arthur Keyser.

**Handicappers:**—Messrs. W. Dunman, W. J. Coates, and W. W. Douglas.

**Starter:**—Mr. H. Brett.

**Clerk of the Course:**—Mr. W. W. Douglas.

**Clerks of the Scales:**—Messrs. J. W. Gunn, and G. J. Penny.

**Paddock:**—Messrs. L. W. Money and V. R. Wickwar.

**Grand Stand:**—Messrs. H. W. Bathurst and J. W. Boyd.

**Hon. Sec.:**—Mr. W. Leonard Braddon.

Mr. Birch assisted as a Judge and Handicapper.

The races commenced at 3.30 and were as under:—

1.—Handicap for Ponies 12.3 and under. Distance, five furlongs. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Caldicott's	Mascotte	11.7	Dunman	1
Messrs. Cumming and Baxendale's	Pink'Up	10.4	Hatchell	2
Dr. Braddon's	Hyacinth	9.4	Owner	3

Seven ran. Easy win. Time 1.30.

2.—Handicap for Ponies 13.3 and under. Distance, six furlongs. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Keyser's	Lady Eva	11.7	Owner	1
Mr. Keyser's	Phil	10.7	Hatchell	2
Mr. Bathurst's	Soldier Boy	10.5	Dunman	3

Three ran. Lady Eva romped in. Time 1.32.

3.—Handicap for Horses. Distance, R. C. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Keyser's	Blind Fanny	11.5	Dunman	1
Dr. Braddon's	Morgiana	10.2	Owner	2
Mr. Douglas's	Prospect	10.3	Hatchell	3

Three ran. Easy win. Time 2.16.

4.—Quarter-Mile Scurry. A Distance Handicap for all Horses. To win the best of three heats of a quarter of a mile each without dismounting. Catch weights. Owners up. Value, \$30. Entrance, \$3.

Mr. Stonor's	Morwenna	start 150 yds.	Owner	1
Mr. Keyser's	Lady Eva	30	Owner	2
Mr. Wickwar's	Theebau	120	Owner	3

Eight ran. The first heat was won, after a splendid struggle in which six animals passed the post in a bunch, by Mr. Wickwar on Theebau, Morwenna being second and Mr. Douglas' Bubble third. In the second heat, after a fresh handicap, Morwenna was victorious by three lengths, Dr. Braddon being well up with Morgiana, Bubble again third. In the third heat Lady Eva won after a good race with Phil (Mr. Hatchell up), and the ill-fated Bubble was flogged into third place for the third time. The final was confined to the three heat winners and ended as given above. The roping and general misconduct of riders and officials would have done credit to any English meeting.

5.—Bare-Backed Race for Ponies 12.3 and under. Catch weights. Distance, half a mile. To turn round a post at the quarter mile, and back again. Value, \$25. Entrance, \$2. Post Entries.

The bare-backed race was a w.o. for Mr. Hatchell, who rode a splendid race and rounded the post at racing pace coming in an easy first, the others nowhere. Mr. Bathurst disappeared altogether, and the way in which Dr. Braddon was sent back to go round the course a second time after he had come in on Uncle Abrams holding on to the tail and mane of that quadruped, will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

The Selangor Band discoursed sweet music and was much admired, and the arrangement, by which drinks were served out only to those who had purchased tickets previously at \$3 per dozen was admirable, for every man had a bundle of tickets and there was no club signing.

After three cheers for Dr. Braddon we all drove home, and there were no accidents, which

is marvellous to relate. The weather was perfect, and though there were several old racegoers present it was acknowledged to have been a really good day's sport.

After a hurried meal, and all our meals were hurried, a move was made to the "Court Theatre" to witness the performance of—

POOR PILLICODDY.

Mr. Pillicoddy.....Mr. H. W. Bathurst  
 Capt. O'Scuttle.....Mr. H. Brett  
 Mrs. Pillicoddy.....Mrs. Mackenzie  
 Mrs. O'Scuttle.....Mrs. Vane  
 Sarah Blunt.....Mrs. Caldicott

THE ROSE OF AUVERGNE; OR, SPOILING THE BROTH.

Fleurette.....Mrs. Caldicott  
 Pierre.....Mr. A. G. Crane  
 Alphonse.....Mr. W. Dunman

The acting of Mr. Bathurst and Mrs. Caldicott in the farce, and the acting and singing of Mr. Crane and Mrs. Caldicott in the operetta was worthy of the English stage, and is far above the expectation of those the monotony of whose life is occasionally relieved by the performances of amateurs. The little State of Sungei Ujong possesses three amateurs whose histrionic talent is of a very high order, and everyone left the little theatre delighted and astonished at the excellence of the entertainment.

The morning of Tuesday, the 3rd January, was spent in preparation for the dance which Mr. and Mrs. Paul was to give in the new Government Offices. A party of carpenters and convicts soon made the floor fit for dancing, and a very good floor it proved to be. The crew of the *Esmeralda* with the yacht's flags, and some of the Sungei Ujong Sikhs with trophies of drums and stands of arms, soon transformed the centre rooms into a very pretty reception hall, while the ball-room was decorated in the way with which visitors to the ball-room of the Residency at Selangor are so familiar.

At 10 A.M. the lotteries were rushed through, and after lunch a general move was made to the Racecourse. At 3.30 P.M., after a long wait for Dr. Braddon's horses, the Races began.

1.—Handicap for Ponies, which have run in Race No. 1, First Day. Distance six furlongs. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Caldicott's	.....	Mascotte	.....	12.10	.....	Syers	1
Mr. Braddon's	.....	Huckaback	.....	9	.....	Owner	2
Mr. Govindasami's	.....	Anon	.....	10.5	.....	Dunman	3

Seven ran. Easy win. Time 1.46.

2.—Handicap for Ponies, which have run in Race No. 2, First Day. Distance one mile. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Keyser's	.....	Phil	.....	10.3	.....	Hatchell	1
Mr. Keyser's	.....	Lady Eva	.....	12.10	.....	Syers	2
Mr. Bathurst's	.....	Soldier Boy	.....	8.10	.....	Mackie	3

Mr. Keyser declared to win with *Phil* and did so, *Lady Eva* being hard held. Time 2.20.

3.—Handicap for Horses, which have run in Race No. 3, First Day. Distance, 1¼ mile. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Keyser's	.....	Blinkbonny	.....	12.10	.....	Syers	1
Mr. Braddon's	.....	Morgiana	.....	10	.....	Owner	2
Mr. Douglas's	.....	Prospect	.....	10.1	.....	Dunman	3

Woneasily. *Morgiana* ran gamely. Time 2.38.

4.—Distance Handicap for all Horses. Distance R.C. Owners up. Catch weights. Value, \$50. Entrance, \$5.

Mr. Keyser's	.....	Phil	.....	11.5	.....	start 100 yds.	Owner	1
Mr. Hurst's	.....	Ruby	.....	10.13	.....	130	Stonor	2
Mr. Keyser's	.....	Lady Eva	.....	11.6	.....		Hatchell	3

Nine ran. A very good handicap. After a fine struggle *Phil* won, much to everyone's surprise.

5.—Festina Lente Race for all Horses. Last past the post to win. Distance, five furlongs. No owner to ride his own. Value, \$25. Entrance, \$2. Post Entries.

This, which provided an infinity of costumes and fun, was a walk over for Mr. Crane on a little white pony. There was only one casualty, so far as we saw from the stand, and that was the divorce which suddenly occurred between Mr. Bathurst and his pony.

The Races being over, the next thing to look forward to was the dance to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Paul. This, like all that had preceded it during the holiday, was thoroughly enjoyable; and we are glad to hear that the Selangor Band played well and gave great satisfaction. At 2 A.M. came the final handshake, and the visitors left amid cheers and counter-cheers for the entertainers and the entertained.



FOUR MONTHS AROUND PEKAN.

THE s.s. *Sri Trengganu* being timed to leave Singapore for Pahang at 4 P.M. I put myself and baggage on board by 4.30, but inevitable delay did not allow us to start till 6 o'clock. The *Sri Trengganu* is a fast boat, and when steaming nearly 12 knots vibrates so much that sleep is almost impossible. The first view one gets of the Pahang coast is a low sandy shore thickly fringed with rhu trees, a pleasing contrast to the mangrove-girt shores of the Straits of Malacca.

The passengers went ashore and landed on the beach close to the village of Kuala Pahang, which consists of a row of perhaps 30 Malay, Tamil, and Chinese shops, a few surrounding bungalows, and a sawmill belonging to the Pahang Exploration and

Development Company. The Government buildings consist of Collector's Quarters, Police Station, and District Office. Behind the village, which is on the north bank of the river, is a large sandy delta covered with scrub, which to judge by the footmarks, must be the haunt of numerous tigers, pig, and deer, besides jungle fowl and many other specimens of the feathered tribe. A peculiar feature of the one and only road of Kuala Pahang is that it is made of sawdust, with which the ground also near the mills is being reclaimed; the result is an excellent springy footway. Mr. Hole, whose floating house used to be a great attraction at Pekan, has now moved to the Kuala, where he continues to dispense his well-known hospitality in a couple of native houses, which he has transformed into a most comfortable abode.

After tiffin, in which Mr. Desborough, the Collector and Magistrate, very kindly invited me to join him, I embarked on the steam launch *Sir Frederick Weld*, which runs twice daily between Kuala Pahang and Pekan; the boatmen having in the meantime dropped a large box full of my linen between the pier and the launch. The river, though more than a mile wide, is so shallow that the launch, which draws only about two feet of water, had to twist and turn about, hugging now one shore, now the other. A journey of an hour brought me to Pekan.

Arriving there just at sunset in heavy rain, I was glad to avail myself of the hospitality of Mr. Belfield, who kindly put me up for some days while a bungalow was being prepared.

My first impression was surprise at the fact that the front of the town facing the river is occupied by Chinese and Tamil shops, whilst the European bungalows are behind, shut in between these houses and the jungle.

The Pahang Malay is a very independent character, and withal as indolent as the Malay of our acquaintance. All hard work appears to be confined to Trengganu or Kelantan men; while the Pahang Malay content himself with poling boats on the river.

The Sultan has a very substantial brick house, commonly known as the "Istana Rupa" (query, corruption of Europa), situated in "Pekan Lama" which is separated from "Pekan Baru," the Resident's creation, by the Sungei Parit; this place, which boasts a billiard table, is generally occupied by Tungku Mahmud. The only other brick buildings are some 30 shop houses, of which about 20 are in Pekan. The Residency is a roomy two-storied

wooden building, standing in a large compound which was formerly a rich fruit garden; it is the only bungalow which enjoys a view of the river. I was surprised to find a very nice little club house, replete with everything except a billiard table; but I may mention incidentally that since the beginning of the Semantan outbreak the bar has been closed. The present European population consists of the Resident, the Collector and Magistrate, the Treasurer, the Residency Surgeon, and a P.W.D. Officer, the two latter of whom are married. There is also an Inspector of Police. There is no hotel accommodation, though a large building was erected about two years ago by a European to meet this want. Unfortunately, the enterprise was premature, and the building is now in the hands of caretakers. Most of the Pekan streets are metalled, but there are only one or two bullock carts in the place. Several of the better class of natives keep dog-carts or private gharries, but no Europeans keep horses.

Lawn tennis and snipe shooting, in one or other of which I almost daily joined the Resident, are the only recreations. There were very few snipe this year, and pea-fowl are becoming very scarce; but pig abound everywhere, and two tigers were bagged by a Malay close to Kuala Pahang while I was there.

Later, when in temporary charge of the Kuala Pahang and Rumpin Coast Districts, life had more interest for me, as I had a bungalow at the Kuala as well as at Pekan, and went up and down between the two places two or thrice a week. The air of Kuala Pahang is the clearest and freshest I have known anywhere in the East, and one great blessing is that one need never use a mosquito-net. Almost the first day I was there I bagged a peacock, which from my verandah I saw strutting about on the opposite bank of the river. I went across in a sampan, snail a him, and when at about 20 yards put him up, and then brought him down in charge of No. 5.

I made a fortnight's trip down the coast in a little yacht, yawl rigged, which is used by the officers of the Coast Districts. She is a very good boat of 5 or 6 tons, and has a small cabin aft. I visited Beler, a large Malay fishing village with about 700 persons, Rumpin and Endau, the river which divides the State and territory of Johor from Pahang. Both States have Police Stations on their respective banks at or near the Kuala. I then sailed to Pulau Tioman, a large island some 20 miles long which is

situated about 25 miles from the coast and due east from Kuala Endau. The islanders are a sort of "Sakai laut" and have wonderful little boats called "Kolek," in which they go to sea in almost any weather. The owners of these tiny boats, which hold only one man, and are propelled by a double paddle, like that used in English canoes, seemed to think nothing of a storm which sent me in my large boat running for shelter with only a jib set, while they paddled alongside chaffing me.

At the beginning of October the s.s. *Perak* began to run to Kuala Pahang from Singapore. She is subsidised by the Pahang Government to carry mails twice a month during the N.E. monsoon. When I left Pahang by her on the 8th November, there were as yet no signs of the breaking of the monsoon, and the small fair-weather boats were still running, much to the chagrin of the owner of the *Perak*, who was of opinion that these small boats should be suppressed in favour of his vessel, though his rates were very much higher than those of any other boat on the line.—J. R. O. A.

#### A DAY WITH ELEPHANTS IN SELANGOR.

ON Wednesday, 21st December, I received a telegram from Mr. Lawder, the District Officer at Ulu Langat, to the effect that a herd of elephants were in the neighbourhood of Semenyih, a small village about 22 miles away from Kuala Lumpur. I started for Kajang the same evening, and spent the night with Mr. Lawder. We turned in early, after having arranged the plan of campaign for the next morning, and at 4.30 A.M. we were called by the boy; and having as usual abused him for waking us up, we had some tea, and started to drive to Semenyih. About three miles away from Kajang we came across several elephant tracks crossing the road, but as these were not quite fresh and as none of the natives had heard the elephants during the night, we drove on to Semenyih and consulted the Penghulu as to our best mode of procedure. The elephant had been seen the previous night in a "sawah" about two miles along the path to Sungei Lalang, so having secured three good natives as trackers we started off down this path. Our party and armament was composed as follows: three native trackers unarmed, a policeman with a snider rifle, Mr. Lawder with a snider, and myself with a 10-bore rifle by Holland and Holland, with steel tipped bullets, and 100 drachms of powder. We soon came to very fresh tracks and were told by a Malay

man in one of the gardens that the elephants had gone up into the jungle that morning. Following their tracks we found ourselves in some loose undergrowth, which was simply beaten down in all directions by elephant tracks; it seemed quite hopeless to attempt to follow any particular track. Our men, however, worked carefully round the edge of the main jungle, and after about half an hour's wandering about, we got on to fresh tracks leading up a slight hill. Following this carefully with many checks for about an hour the man in front suddenly stopped, and said he heard something like an elephant moving ahead; we went on cautiously, and very soon heard them breaking down branches and feeding; we then caught sight of them in front, and to our right, going on ahead. I got within about 15 yards of three elephants standing close together, and examined them carefully to see if I could find a tusker. After a few minutes two of them moved slowly and silently on, and left the largest one feeding quietly on berrams and fanning himself with the leaves. Not being able to see a tusker I went up a little closer to the huge beast, and as he turned his head away from me as if to move off I fired at the orifice of his left ear: down he came on his right side with a crash. I ran on at once hoping to get another shot, and found the other elephants moving slowly away. After going about 40 yards they stopped and looked round; I got a shot at a large one which made him stumble forward, but he recovered himself and made off; hearing a crashing noise away to the right I looked round and saw an elephant coming along, trunk out in front of him and tail erect. I was afraid that this might be the first elephant recovered, so had a shot at his ear at about 40 yards distance; this only made him go a lot faster. I ran after them, and after falling over every available creeper for about five minutes came to the conclusion that the ground did not make a suitable race-course, and so came back to Mr. Lawder, whom I found by the elephant first fired at, which proved to be a large female, stone dead. After having duly admired our bag we went on to Semenyih, and had some lunch and a well-deserved drink. The Penghulu arrived shortly afterwards, followed by most of the population of Semenyih, a crowd of about 70 people. Whilst waiting we had cut off the tail, two feet, and a large slab of skin from the back for whips, etc.

The Penghulu promised to have our trophies carried in to Semenyih, so at about 1 P.M. we started off with our original party on the tracks of the wounded elephants. At first we found a very distinct blood-trail

this soon stopped and we had to follow the herd, encouraged every now and then by finding places where the wounded beast had leant against a tree or picked up earth with his trunk to staunch the flow of blood. As we went on however, he seemed to have got stronger and stronger, and after about 1 1/2 hour's tramp we found ourselves about where we had started. This was a facer, but as we were consulting as to the advisability of giving it up, an elephant was heard to call about 300 yards away. We were soon after them again, but as we heard them crashing away, evidently frightened, there seemed little likelihood of our coming up with them. Going along the edge of a ravine, however, we heard the sounds coming nearer, and sitting down we waited for some time and were rewarded by seeing the elephants come slowly along the side of the opposite hill, finally halting about 70 yards from us; some of them feeding and others evidently on the watch. After about ten minutes they slowly moved off down the ravine and we crept quietly along the opposite bank to meet them. Having walked about 100 yards and thinking myself still far away from the elephants, I was surprised to see two enormous heads advancing through the undergrowth to my left about 25 yards away, one of them turned towards me, and taking a steady aim at the base of the trunk between the eyes I pulled and—the cartridge missed fire. I took a quick sight and fired the other barrel, there was a crashing noise, and the elephants made off with the exception of one, which on running up I found on its side. Some sign of life being still present I fired two more shots, the last of which went right through the head, coming out at the back of the neck. On examining this elephant we found a lot of blood flowing from the various wounds, and a quantity of earth about his head and back; it was in all probability one of the wounded elephants.

After the first shot an elephant was heard to hellow angrily about 150 yards away; he continued this for some time and was evidently either a male, or one of the wounded ones; he was very angry and would in all probability have shewn fight. The dead elephant was a female, rather smaller than the other one. Having cut off her tail we started off, and with the aid of a compass made our way to Semenyih and then back to Kajang, leaving the Penghulu to send on the feet and other trophies, with the exception of the tails, which I took on with me to Kuala Lumpur, where I arrived at about 7 P.M., very tired but highly satisfied with my day's sport.—E. A. O. T.

#### SPOETING NOTES.

"*Un roi est mort, vive le roi.*" Let us only hope that our new Resident will be as good an all-round sportsman and have the interests of our Gymkhana Club as much at heart as the one who has just left us. I wish you all prosperity, Mr. Birch, in your new billet, and may you spot many winners at the next Perak meeting.

Sungei Ujong has opened the racing season by holding a Gymkhana on their new course. As regards the racing, perhaps the least said about is the better, it certainly could not be called exciting, but with the exception of a few irregularities in measuring the ponies (one being put under the standard in a cart, and another, I hear, after dinner in the stable), the arrangements were well carried out, and there should be no reason why with such an excellent course and such an energetic and go-ahead Secretary, their next meeting should not be one of the best in the Native States. I am sorry to say that our local representative *The Pink 'Un* did no good, being quite out-classed. I wish his owners better luck next time; but one can't expect to win always, and they must bear in mind that, as is so beautifully expressed by one of our greatest poets,

"'Tis better to have raced and lost  
Than never to have raced at all."

I am glad to say that the old sentry box which has so long done duty for the Judges is to be replaced by a substantial brick edifice built in the same style as the Grand Stand; this will considerably improve the look of the lawn and also add to the comfort of the Judges.

New temporary stables are now being run up, and the Secretary informs me that they will be at least water-tight. What a power in the land the *Selangor Journal* is becoming! One has only to suggest in its columns an alteration or an improvement, and "*voilà c'est un fait accompli.*"

At last we have managed to secure a roller, through the courtesy of the State Engineer, and it has been hard at work for the last fortnight or so, with the result that the going has improved considerably, and I think we may really reckon on having a sound, if bare, course by the meeting.

I hear that *Touchnot* will be sent up from Singapore to try conclusions with our cracks. I hope that he will not make the journey in vain, as his owner is a real good sportsman and has not had the best of luck in his racing ventures.

Poor little *Dolly Varden*, pulled up dead lame last Wednesday, and I am very much

afraid that it is a serious case. If this is so we shall have nothing to uphold the honour of Selangor in the 12.3 Pony Race; the only pony of this height I know of with any pretensions to galloping is *Ginting Peras*, and he has been doing a lot of trap work lately. I doubt if his owner will be able to take him out of harness in time to give him a few gallops before the meeting. This leaves the race almost entirely at the mercy of the Sungei Ujong champion *Mascotte*—that is to say, if they can get her under the height, which, although she was passed in Sungei Ujong, I believe is doubtful.

I see in the last edition of the paper that "Bookie" takes exception to the Committee's choice of handicappers. In justice to these gentlemen I should like to point out that so far from not having "any real knowledge or experience in racing" they have all been more or less connected with the sport for some time past. Mr. Welman, as we all know, has been one of the handicappers here for the last two or three meetings, Mr. Spooner has served his apprenticeship at the game in Ceylon, and Mr. Douglas was elected as one of the handicappers in Sungei Ujong. Of course, if the handicappers wish, there can be no objection to their asking Mr. Abrams to serve with them and give them the benefit of his large racing experience; but, at the same time, I think that owners may be quite content to let their interests rest in the hands of the three gentlemen named above, and may rest assured that they will receive the fairest of treatment in the handicaps.

#### THE MAN IN THE LALANG.

#### SELANGOR TRAINING NOTES.

OUR forthcoming Racing Carnival is fast becoming a fruitful subject of discussion amongst our local sportsmen, and I am glad to see that already great interest is taken in the doings of the various horses in training, the racecourse in the morning occasionally presenting a most animated appearance, quite a small crowd of spectators thronging the Grand Stand and saddling paddock. I notice also that a few of the fair sex are plucky enough to brave the morning mist, and to run or drive out the three miles to the track from Kuala Lumpur in order to grace the proceedings with their presence.

Training is going on briskly, and advantage has been taken of the excellent state of the going since the late rains to drive the horses along a bit faster in their work. *The Camel* has been doing long strong work, and is improving rapidly in appearance. He was

sent a trial on Tuesday morning once round the course, but as it was run in the "wee sma hours" I was not out in time to clock the gallop, but I hear that it was a very satisfactory performance. *Nimblefoot* is also looking well, but no line can be got from his work, for he is either a very lazy horse or else his heart is not in the game, as he never appears much inclined to exert himself at the end of a strong run gallop. I should like to see him do a little work with the whip and spurs up. He is, however, in perfect health and looks bright. *Ruy Blas* has been worked very gently of late and looks as if he would stand a lot more driving along. I saw him do one very fair gallop in company with *Nimblefoot* on Thursday morning; but he is a lot above himself, and as soon as his sporting owner can grasp the idea that a jockey is not an animated pile-driver he ought to give the old horse a little more fast work. I was glad to see *Hard Times* at work again on Thursday morning looking nice and fresh after his spell, and if that troublesome feltock does not stop him he ought to render a good account of himself when wanted—at present he is doing slow work only. I hear that his owner intends to try and win the Maiden Plate with him. I believe also that *The Camel*, *Cavalier*, *Formosa* and perhaps *Klang Gates* will all be sent on the same errand, so that a large field will probably start for our first race. *Cleopatra* is looking fairly well, but she is also a horse with a leg and can only be worked when the course is soft; at present, although looking big about the shoulders and hind-quarters, she would look more like racing if she carried more flank muscle. If her trainer can manage to bring her to the post she ought to run well as the course suits her style of going. *Cavalier* and *Formosa* are both short of work, and I will wait until I see them sent along a bit before I venture an opinion as to their form. *Cavalier's* forelegs will always be a source of anxiety to his trainer. If he does not run as a maiden, he will probably be kept for the Roadster's Race. The best-looking roadster on the course at present is *Witham*, and although I hear that *Cavalier* beat him in a trial a few mornings ago, Mr. Watkins' horse was getting a lot the best of the weights, and I don't fancy the chestnut horse was quite ridden out. Of the three galloways in work *Maggie* has improved most of all. *Klang Gates* and *Silver King* are both looking well. The latter horse is quite regaining his old form, a fact which he emphasized on Tuesday morning by twice parting company with his jockey. Mr. Harper's 13.2 pony is fast getting into racing condition. As I said

before, she is a beautiful mover and is sure to run well for any race that she is sent for. Mr. Stonor's mare *Ebra-weenie* is being hacked about. She is too much of a climber in her action for my fancy; but they gallop in all shapes and styles, so it is just possible that she may be faster than she looks. *Dolly Varden* has broken down. Heavy trap work on hard roads has at last accomplished what I have long expected, and I'm afraid the little mare will never race again. The Burmah griffins are nearly all in training and scramble about the course every morning like rats let loose in a barn. The best-looking one at present is Mr. G. Cumming's gray, but they are a very well-matched lot for pace, and I fancy that a little superior riding and condition will score a win for any one of them over the others now in work. Mr. Lake's *Rosy Morn* has been thrown out of work, as it was thought advisable not to try him too highly until he becomes more matured. He is a promising youngster, and I think Mr. Lake is very wise to save him for a future date.

There still remains six weeks before our meet takes place, and only a very rough idea can be formed of the relative merits of the horses in training; but later on I expect to be able to give our readers some straight tips, which I hope may prove useful.

CENTAUR.

#### Correspondence.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

#### STILL FOR "IGNORANCE AND BLISS."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I could be well content to leave "J.H.M.R." in that solitude to which the courtesy of his retort no doubt entitles him, were it not that what appears to be his chief argument calls so loudly for correction. The question at issue is (I am afraid I must remind your readers) whether we in Selangor should or should not exclude English from the curriculum of the schools.

"J.H.M.R." says in effect: we mustn't have English: it makes a few "bad hats" yet worse (he leaves out of count the many good specimens whom it improves); give us, he says, everything which is good: give us *Malay literature*. Speaking somewhat scornfully of myself from the standpoint of his own superior knowledge of Malay (though how in heaven's name can a question of personal qualification affect the argument?)

he goes on to recommend, as a specimen of Malay literature, No. 3 school book.

I can only say that I have seldom if ever seen anybody so effectively turn his own argument inside out! Can it be that "J.H.M.R." has for years been accustomed to study the immortal translations of, say, Jules Verne and Zola, under the impression that he was reading *English literature*?

Arguing with such an opponent would be like brushing spiders off a jungle track; the cobwebs perpetually recur. I prefer to consider this as one of "J.H.M.R.'s" little jokes. To go back a little "J.H.M.R." quotes a phrase (which he had used before) about facing the question of the day, which he evidently takes to mean that we should shut our eyes to the future. Can it be that he is unfamiliar with the import of that mystic alphabetic combination "K.I.V."?

His reference to Indian newspapers is singularly unfortunate. Is education in England a failure because of the existence of a Home Rule Press? I question the deduction. And yet the Irish Press is at least as subversive of English rule (some would have us believe) as the paralytic puling of "Oriental precociousness."

Do right, and fear nothing. India, England leads the way.

Mr. Editor, I feel certain that no unprejudiced reader would say that my last letter was justly to be described as a mere personal attack upon your correspondent. On reperusal, I find nothing "savouring" of personality except (perhaps) my criticism of his remark about "aristocratic bantings," which, I submit, was fair. If, however, he objects to my letter as personal, what can be said of his answer? I have done my best to avoid such (perhaps questionable) amenities, but after the racy recrimination of "J.H.M.R.'s" reply, flesh and blood calls for one Parthian shaft.

On his own shewing, "J.H.M.R." is—or was till lately—unacquainted with (1) an ordinary use of the word "Prince" (capitals or small type to suit "J.H.M.R.'s" "taste"); (2) with an equally customary sense of the word "cant"; (3) with the origin of the phrase "curiosity of literature." Mr. Editor, "J.H.M.R." has apologised for the scarcity of poetry books in his library: may I, without offence, suggest that perhaps his shelves are equally bare of prose.

Ye gods! if this is "J.H.M.R.'s" idea of argument, let us settle it "outside court."

I am, etc.

W. S.



STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Hye Leong ...	295		
Pegu ...	348	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Malacca † ...	405		
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Sri Tringganu ...	81		
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Boon San II.	41	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Friday.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Tuesday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Amherst and Billiton
Friday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Tringganu
Saturday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Boon San II.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Penang, every week.

Friday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday ...	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Kuala Selangor, every week.

Wednesday ...	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Sunday ...	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San II.

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps:—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Saturdays 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden ...	\$1.69	North Africa (Egypt except'd) ...	\$1.89
Burmah ...	0.99	Pahang * ...	0.04
Ceylon ...	0.94	Penang * ...	0.04
Egypt ...	1.99	Perak * ...	0.02
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted) ...	1.89	Queensland ...	2.14
India ...	0.89	Singapore ...	0.19
Hongkong ...	1.24	South Australia ...	1.64
Japan ...	2.74	Sumatra ...	0.84
Java ...	0.64	Sungei Ujong * ...	0.02
Jejebu * ...	0.04	Tasmania ...	1.89
Malacca * ...	0.02	Victoria ...	1.69
New South Wales ...	1.69	West Australia ...	1.64
New Zealand ...	1.79	Zanzibar ...	3.19

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems. Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

Porterage Charges: †

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang ...	Semenyih ...	0.50
Do. ...	Cheras ...	0.35
Do. ...	Beranang ...	1.00
Kuala Lumpur ...	Pudoh ...	0.15
Do. ...	Batu ...	0.35
Do. ...	Batu Caves ...	0.50
Do. ...	Hawthornden ...	0.40
Raub ...	Tras ...	0.75

† Exclusive of boat hire, which must be paid by the receiver of the message.

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 10.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1893.

Price 25 cents.

Notes and News.

The British Resident, accompanied by the Raja Muda, left Klang at 5 P.M. on the evening of the 26th January, by the s. v. *Esmeralda*, to pay a visit to His Highness the Sultan at Jugra. On the way down river a small steam launch was passed, coming upstream and flying the Johor colours. At the Kuala the *Pantei*, the yacht of His Highness the Sultan of Johor, was found anchored. The *Esmeralda* at once let go her anchor, and on communicating with the *Pantei*, it was found that the Sultan of Johor was on his way from Penang to Singapore, and that he had proceeded up river in his steam launch to have a glimpse of Klang and was expected back on board very shortly. Mr. Treacher resolved to await His Highness's return, being anxious to call on the distinguished and unexpected visitor, but about 9 P.M. the Sultan's European Physician and Inche Mahomed, of Muar, went off to the *Esmeralda*, and explaining that His Highness, whose health has not been very good of late, was tired by his journey, the contemplated visit was abandoned. On arriving at Jugra the following morning, the *Esmeralda* was boarded by the Senior District Officer, Mr. C. H. A. Turney, who brought the unfortunate news that all his family were down with influenza of a severe type. At 10.30 A.M. Mr. Treacher with the Raja Muda and Mr. Turney, landed and walked to the Sultan's residence and had an interview with His Highness. The *Esmeralda* returned to Klang with the Resident in time to catch the 5 P.M. train for Kuala Lumpur, the same day.

THURSDAY, the 26th January, was a great day for Klang. At the end of the afternoon the Resident and Mrs. Treacher arrived from Kuala Lumpur at the Station, where they were met by the District Officer, and presently

went on board the s. v. *Esmeralda*, en route for Kuala Langat. They had not long been gone, when at about 6.30 P.M. the unexpected news suddenly spread that H.H. the Sultan of Johor had landed at the iron jetty. His Highness, who was looking well in spite of the fatigue of his journey, said that he had come from Pulau Pinang, and that having never yet seen anything of Selangor, he thought he would like to set foot in Klang. He was travelling as quietly as possible and did not wish to be received with ceremony. His Highness, who was strongly persuaded to stay, if but for an hour or two, pleaded fatigue, and left at about a quarter past seven, promising to return before long and make a more protracted stay, a promise which we are sure everybody in Selangor will be most anxious to see fulfilled.

A new era in tin mining has been started successfully in Selangor. Mr. Bath, late of the Raub Company, has for several months been tunnelling for tin in the land below to Mr. Lok Yew at Sungei Besi; he has already reached a depth of 170 feet, and his operations have been so successful that he is about to start work at rather richer land at 170 feet. In this way an immense wealth of ore is to be unattainable on account of the enormous quantity of overburden can now be got, and it will be a grand thing for Selangor if a large undiscovered strata of tin ore can be found and opened up in this way. Mr. Bath says that he found no solid rock even at a depth of 170 feet, but that the strata seemed mixed up in a marvellous way, the same loose sandy substance being found at a great depth, scattered about irregularly, as is ordinarily present a few feet below the surface. This seems to point to a general disturbance of the earth at a comparatively recent date, and surely it will present a grand opportunity to some enterprising member of the Scientific Society to investigate and report on

geological formation of this part of the Peninsula. This would, if carefully done, not only prove of great interest, but of considerable value both scientific and practical.

THE Martini-Henri rifles ordered for the Rifle Association arrived about a month ago; they were tried at the range a few days back and did not shoot very well. Two or three of them were promptly condemned as useless, and only about four of the ten tried shot really satisfactorily. Two thousand rounds of Martini ammunition have arrived for the Club, and the attention of members is drawn to the notice board in the Selangor Club, where the days for practise are published from time to time. A prize meeting will probably be held in March, when the cup to be presented by the Hon. W. E. Maxwell will be shot for at 200, 500, and 600 yards' ranges. Members who are not used to long ranges are recommended to get to work as quickly as possible.

WITH the approach of the Chinese New Year the inhabitants of Kuala Lumpur annually expect a rich harvest of crimes, which is to be reaped by the Police. This criminal "season" seems to be opening with its usual vigour, and in addition to many minor peculations, we have heard of a Chinese gentleman in Government employ who has lost, at one fell swoop, the worth of nine hundred dollars, and the thief has not yet been captured. The Police always have their hands more than full at this season of the year, and, with the exception of "the profession," there are few people in Kuala Lumpur who would not like to see that hard-worked body of men sufficiently reinforced to take us through the worst of the time without the danger of losing the hard-earned savings of many months. Are there gentlemen in the town with sufficient palaces to volunteer for service as Special Constables? They would doubtless find the work extremely entertaining.

AMONG arrivals during the last few weeks we notice the name of Mr. Mowbray Jones, who is on a visit to the Native States with a view to taking up land for planting Liberian coffee. Mr. Jones has, we believe, had some experience with coffee in Ceylon, and we hope that his visits to the various estates in Selangor will leave such a favourable impression on his mind that we may soon welcome him as an addition to our planting community.

We hear that there is a probability of the Jeger Ujong Theatrical Company, who so lately entertained some of us at their late

Race Meeting, coming over to Kuala Lumpur to help amuse our guests at the Gymkhana Meeting on 25th February. It will be a real treat to see some good acting and hear some good music, and we hope that we shall be able to insert the programme in our next number.

#### FUNERAL OF A WELL-KNOWN CHINESE IN INDO-CHINA.

As the religion of the Chinese is nothing but a superstitious worship of the dead, the theme would be too long if I were to enter into every detail of which it admits; hence the following is merely an unadorned exposition of what is commonly practised here at important burials, and of the chief motives assigned by the Bonzes or priests who superintend them. The Chinese call the dead "Inhabitants of the World of Darkness," in distinction to the living, who belong to the "World of Light." An educated man never says that so-and-so is "dead," but uses the words "passed away"; similarly they do not use the word "buried" but rather "gone to the mountain." When therefore a well-known man has "passed away" to the world of darkness, his body, clothed in red or white garments, is laid within a massive and capacious coffin the bottom of which has been lined with several layers of quick-lime overlaid with paper. These measures of precaution are only taken in the case of well-known men, when the funeral is not likely to take place so soon as it usually does. The bier is then brought out into the chief entrance-chamber, the outer doors of which are at once draped with white curtains of the flimsiest material; the chief inscriptions are struck out with strips of paper, and the relations, clothed in sack-cloth and with dishevelled locks, proceed at stated times to utter groans and make lamentation. From the spot chosen for burial a little earth is then brought and laid, tied up in a piece of white linen, upon the centre of the coffin, lest the passing "of a cat big with kitten, or a spider, or some other creature," should disturb the rest of the deceased. Provisions of every kind are set upon a table facing the body, and in front of a small paper image which represents the deceased.

The eyes of this image must be covered so long as the coffin be present. Other statues of a similar description accompany it in procession and personate the household. A number of white wax-tapers and gilt and silvered papers are burnt, and sometimes even bank-notes, since only "paper currency will pass in the Kingdom of Darkness (*Ym Kan*)."

Preparations for the funeral ceremony take place, and a shed is erected in which to store the standards presented to the family and the thousand other articles which are to be carried in the great procession which must precede the remains of the dead man to the grave.

In its general characteristics this exhibition appears to be figurative of *Ym Kan*, where souls are tried by the *Ten awful Kings of the dungeons*. A gigantic paper image represents one of these Judges, and holds a brush in his hand with which to record the verdicts. He is surrounded by his subordinates, who are furnished with implements of torture.

Suspended here and there, other images, portrayed with pencil or brush, disclose all the particulars of the agonies of hell: crucifixion, flogging, and the tortures of fire in every shape.

There is, besides, a large mannikin—viz., *Fung Cen Kuan*, the deity who drives away unclean spirits—placed in the doorway, together with his attendants, it is he who must start the procession.

The standards—of flannel or cloth of many colours—are overlaid with magnificent embroidery forming inscriptions of many kinds. The following are a few collected at the last funeral:—

#### INSCRIPTIONS.

1. To be read upon the great standards:

- (i.) The sun has set and the stars have vanished.
- (ii.) There is light in the world no more.
- (iii.) All is at an end.
- (iv.) What will become of us?

2. A second form of inscription to be read upon the small streamers, they are arranged in such a way as to correspond in pairs:

I.—(i.) One night methought that it was yet daylight, when the distant crow of the cock recalled me suddenly from this ill-omened dream, and I fell to making lamentation.

(ii.) I was quaking with the fear of expectation that the roof-tree was tottering to its fall, when there struck upon mine ear the cry of an ill-omened bird; my spirit was plunged thereat into a gulf of melancholy thoughts.

II.—(i.) I read in the sacred book of Songs these words "I remember me no more." Heaven revealed unto me in the twinkling of an eye the meaning thereof, and I knew that I must put on mourning.

(ii.) Flower and tree groweth old and withereth; so doth man tremble with fear lest the star of his fate should be prolonged.

III.—(i.) We, his friends, are not able to resign us to the thought that the snow and the rain have beaten down this tree.

(ii.) His friendship was precious unto us, and now that he is no more we are made like unto the "Siamang" [a kind of orang-outang] that is chilled by the rain at night, and whom the cold causeth to utter melancholy cries.

On the day, which is set apart and notified by posters, a procession is formed and passes through the streets for the first time; this is, as it were, an immediate invitation to the funeral. As this procession possesses special characteristics, according to the rank of the deceased, this description has only reference to that of which we were spectators not long ago, when the universally esteemed Towkay Ah Yeok was buried.

In front there is the image of Hong Cen Kuan, who is armed with a sword and "opens the road," as the Chinese say, by driving away the spirits of evil. Similarly opening the procession are some soldiers, who represent the members of the deceased's household, and who march past in review order; in front and at the back of their uniform is inscribed the rank and title of their master. These henchmen are attended by children wearing beneath their everyday clothes the insignia of the Chinese Courts of Justice; red staves, with hands at the ends, brushes, sabres, etc., the whole being of wood painted red.

After this little company comes the long series of offerings: eatables distinguished by the name of the "five kinds of cooked" dishes and the "five kinds of uncooked." All these articles are set forth upon wooden plates and arranged with the most scrupulous care; as an offset to this, the cleanliness of the tables on which they are carried is more than doubtful, for one of the characteristics of all Chinese demonstrations is the absence of decency in some things, and lavish profusion and delicacy in others. Everybody smokes, and the very persons who are set to keep order usually produce the greatest possible disorder by shouting at the top of their lungs.

The standards which follow are borne attached to long bamboo poles as yet unstripped of foliage, the forest of streamers with their glistening embroidery of silver and gold, of which the inscriptions are formed, is a splendid testimony of regard in honour of the deceased.

Other bearers now appear decked this time with white clothes and girdles. They bear in their hands the "eight precious objects of natural flowers" the basket, the flower-panel, the water-lily parasol, the precious flute with eight keys, the fan, the gourd, the drum, and the Imperial sword. All these articles are imitated in sweet-smelling flowers, such as the champaka and the jessamine.

Another row of eatables follows the flowers: it consists of sucking-pigs and kids roasted whole and made to rest on all fours. These offerings are always attended by alters burning incense and wax-tapers.

The friends of the deceased and those who take part in the funeral come next: they walk together, dressed in long white silk garments, and their heads are covered with a conical straw-hat decorated with a tied silk bow.

Next there follow two pretty little temporary altars of various coloured paper; one of these gems is called the "library," and the other the "oratory." "They represent the resting-place of priests in heaven," for they do not enter "Ym Kan" after death, but pass direct into Paradise: they do, however, descend to it when invited to do so during their lifetime, but that (it is said) is in the spirit only, for the purpose of *delivering the dead, and opening hell.*

The tom-tom and a couple of ancient pendants usher in an officer; he is on horseback, and followed by an escort of 24 soldiers carrying genuine rifles, and a further band of henchmen, some of whom wear rattan caps as head-gear, and others mitres adorned with long feathers: these are the executioners of the bench, furnished with cords and cudgels. They assume an air of menace, and utter shouts from time to time to clear their way. The tablet of the deceased follows this company, who carry it in procession, as it is—after the coffin itself—the object of greatest veneration. It consists of a small green plank a foot high fixed upon a socket. The soul of the deceased resides therein, although at the same time he is in "Ym Kan." It is covered with an inscription where can be read, below the name of the reigning dynasty, the name of the deceased's family (Siang) as well as his posthumous surname, for every Chinaman has three names, that of "the books," the common prænomen by which he is known, and his posthumous name. According to the highest style, however, the name which he bears in this world is followed by the title of "grandee" which corresponds to our "Mister," while the posthumous name is decorated with that of "Lord" or "Spirit," inasmuch as: "Every living person is a man, and the dead is a spirit."

The tablet of Towkay Chan Yeok is deciphered as follows:—"Emperors Chin—Chan Cip, Lord Spirit." It will be brought back to the house, where it will be worshipped as if it were a divinity. In front of the tablet is borne the Epitaph, which is embroidered on a silken streamer, usually most delicately worked. It is deciphered as follows:—"Chin

Dynasty: nobleman of purchased rank N: N., grandee, aged . . ." On the side is inscribed the name of the giver: "N. N., a living man, respectfully salutes." Next there comes the procession of the Bonzes, musicians, a third band of soldiers, and the mourners clad in sack-cloth."

The three priests (Thanists) who usually superintend funerals are disciples of the philosopher Lan Khuin who knew God, and gave him the name of the "Eternal Reason" (Chan) which preceded the world and organised it. These "sayers of prayers," as the Chinese call them, are clothed in the long yellow dress of Buddhists, but are not shaven like them: their queues are rolled up and kept in place upon the head by a skull-cap of box-wood fastened with a pin. Their creed, by the way, is no longer that of their master, but a frightful jumble of superstitions, and even of these they are unable to render an exact account. One of them carries in the hand a wand of tin, and the others a small drum and a bell with which to accompany themselves during their recitation of prayers. Borne upon two long poles, which are suspended from two transoms which rest upon the shoulders of 50 bearers, appears the gigantic coffin, which is entirely overshadowed by a magnificent canopy surmounted by a lion worked in silk. The drapery of which the canopy is made, as well as that which rests upon the bier, shews a marvellous richness and finish of work.

The voices of the bearers and the groans of the mourners, mingled with the sound of trumpets and the report of crackers, together make a noise that is deafening. The vacant space is no longer sufficient, and the inquisitive are driven back helter skelter on both sides of the road. The disorder is at its height, but this does not offend the Chinese in the least, as noise and disturbance are never separate from their ceremonies.

The dead man's horse, saddled and tied up with a white sheet in sign of mourning, precedes the coffin, led by a caparisoned palfrey: a happy thought to make it thus accompany its master's remains to the grave.

The clamorous procession slowly reaches the place of burial previously selected by a special doctor, the *Fung Shin Sin Sang* (learned in the wind and the rain), who by the help of a compass has discovered the spot suitable for the trench. This is the most important part of a burial, as the prosperity of the dead man's family depends upon the fortunate choice of a site for the grave, hence the very poorest will always

make shift to procure the resources—be they large or small—which it requires.

At each end of the vault is to be seen a stake planted by the "doctor" where the line of good luck passes in the wake of the Dragon of Fortune. In order to propitiate this spirit pieces of money and gold and silver papers are thrown down in the four corners of the trench, whilst in one of the angles white and red tapers are lighted, and incense burnt: a cock shut up in a coop is deposited there, and the "sacrifice for the welfare of the family" begins.

The weighty coffin is then stripped and lowered with some difficulty into the grave, where it rests upon two rows of brickwork. The cords, however, with which it is fastened at each end are left intact; they indicate that there are thoughts of a future transference to China.

The doctor of whom I have spoken then approaches and lays his compass upon the bier: it is a very learned-looking, compass, surrounded with circles which are intersected by straight lines, and which form a series of figures containing mystic inscriptions. A line is made fast to the two stakes, and it is only when everything exactly squares with a small thread fastened on the compass that the ceremony continues.

The Bonzes then make a circuit round the trench repeating Buddhist prayers, in order to obtain from the goddess *Kon Ym* "immunity from suffering and a passage to heaven." The relations accompany them groaning as they go. One of them carries in his hand a bamboo stick, at the end of which is hung a paper crown whence floats a tiny streamer. Upon it is to be read an inscription expressing a "wish that the deceased may ascend to heaven."

After making the circuit thrice the Bonze with the tin wand has the cock brought to him, its legs having been tied previously, and catching it with one hand by the wings, and standing at the grave's head, puts to the nearest of the relations the question whether he desires "the three good fortunes"—*viz.*, a numerous posterity, wealth and honour. "Be it so" is the reply, and the Bonze tosses him the cock which he receives in his arms.

Then the relation, holding the cock in one hand, picks up with the other a handful of earth which is as yet untrampled, and throws the half of it into the trench, then turning to the tablet in company with the Bonze he there deposits the rest. This earth will be carefully preserved for it has the power of

healing the sick children of the family. The grave is then covered over for the time being, and those who are present are called to a plentiful meal.

As for the cock, it is then replaced in the coop, and will only be sacrificed at the end of three days. Then, however, having been roasted whole and offered in front of the tablet and in front of the grave, where a second less solemn procession will take place, it is eaten by the relations in evidence of good fortune.—CHARLES LETESSEUR, Miss. Apost.

#### SELANGOR TRAINING NOTES.

My remarks on Selangor training this week must perforce be brief, as nothing—or very little—fresh worth noting has happened in connection with the training of the local horses. Most of the horses, however, are being pushed along as much as possible in their work.

On Saturday afternoon last—in spite of the hard going—nearly every animal in training was treated to a fast go. The horses seemed to realise the fact that they were being honoured by the visit of an unusually large party of ladies and gentlemen, including the Resident and Mrs. Treacher, and one or two very fair gallops were accomplished as the result. About the best performance of the afternoon being a rattling once round by *Hard Times*.

Since I last wrote *The Camel* has gone off a lot in condition. His trainer tells me that he is suffering from swollen glands. Whatever may be the cause, the result is that *The Camel* has been stopped considerably in his work, and from the look of him I should say that it will take Mr. Harper all his time to get him fit by the 24th of February.

*Nimblefoot* is getting strong work, but has done nothing very brilliant so far. To my mind he looks a bit light in the barrel and ought to be eased off for a few days. *Hard Times* is also working regularly, and I like him much better than I did a week or two ago. On Saturday afternoon I saw him do a very strong once round in company with *Nimblefoot*, *Hard Times* carrying about 11st. 6lb to the latter's 9st. 10lb. The rider of *Nimblefoot* was compelled to move on him in order to keep his position all up the straight and although both jockeys eased off a lot at the finish the gallop was a very creditable one indeed to the bay horse—for, as may be seen, Mr. Baxendale's mount was giving away a lot of weight. *Ruy Blas* has

finally decided that it will be better for his own interests if he directs the remainder of his training himself, for the old chap appears to do that sort of work he likes best according to the frame of mind he may chance to be in at the time. The system is apparently a success, as Mr. Kemp's horse is looking almost better than any animal in training, and up to the present time no holes have been bumped through his honest old back. If he gets proper treatment he will run a great horse when wanted. Indeed, so highly does one of our sporting friends from Queensland think of the form of this horse that he offers to back him against any horse in the State, 10 stone up, over a mile and a quarter for \$200 aside. The race to come off next Saturday. The owner of *Euy Blas*, however, declines to allow his horse to run, so no match can be made. *Cavalier* was sent a fast run six furlongs on Saturday last which effectually answered in the negative the question as to whether his legs would stand another preparation, and Mr. Watkins has consequently thrown him out of work. *Formosa* has been tried and found to be not class enough, so she also is now living a life of ease. *Cleopatra* is looking better every day, but so far she has accomplished nothing very fast. Since I last wrote we have had a resurrection in our equine world for *Kilmorey* is again to the fore, looking as well as ever, and if he is only half fit on the day of the races the Roadsters' Race is already won.

The galloways *Silver King*, *Maggie* and *Klang Gates* all look well, but no line can be got from their work as to their relative merits.

So far as the work of the horses goes I have little to add. The Burmah griffins are still scrambling merrily along in their work, and if they are not very interesting creatures from a racing point they certainly afford plenty of amusement in the morning. *The Doctor*, *Fiddlehead* and *Black Bob* shew the best form in their work and any one of the trio may win. *Ginting Peras* is again in work, and I hear that another attempt is to be made to train *Dolly Varden* who has been suffering from sprained tendons. Captain Syers is a good sportsman who so far has not had the best of luck with his racing ventures, and I hope that the little grey will stand another preparation. I hear that *Touchnot*, *Black Fish*, *Bend'r*, and *Iolanthe* are all expected to arrive here shortly, so that in your next issue I hope to be able to let you know what I think of the chances the last-mentioned horses have of appropriating most of the good things at our forthcoming meet. —CENTAUR.

### SELANGOR SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.\*

THE subject which I had chosen for an Inaugural Address this evening is about, I am afraid, to prove a somewhat more difficult one than I had originally supposed; but as it is eminently the subject for the consideration of a new Scientific Society where none of the members have, so far as I am aware, particularly distinguished themselves in any branch of science, I have determined to adhere to it. I trust that the discussion which I shall take the liberty of calling for on the subject of the latter part of the address—that, namely, which bears more especially on the future work and future usefulness of the Society—will amply make amends for any shortcomings in the earlier and more general part. Without any apologies or explanations I wish simply to state that I have found myself hampered by the scarcity of books of reference available in the State. I trust that by the end of our year the Society will so far have vindicated its claim to existence as to render such a statement impossible from the mouth of next year's President.

The subject for our consideration this evening is "The services which can be rendered by non-scientific men to science." I must first make a limitation as to the meaning of the expression which I have chosen "non-scientific men." In the generally accepted sense of the present decade a scientific man means a man whose life—or the greater part of whose life—is devoted to the pursuit of one science or of two or three kindred sciences. It is the natural result of the modern extensiveness of research that specialism should have crept in, that division of labour should have taken place, that specialism itself should specialise. Logic teaches us that the content of a term varies inversely with its intent, that the greater the number of characteristics implied by a name the smaller the number of individuals denoted by that name. So a science of the present day by going deeper and further into the natures, causes and relations of its objects of study separates itself more and more from what were but lately considered allied sciences, and after amassing a vast amount of information on its subject to become divided into several sciences, and give labour to several men where formerly was more than enough for one. One wonders what good old Roger Bacon, whose huge quarteos com-

\* Inaugural Address, delivered by the President, J. L. Welch, M.B., on 16th December, 1892.

prised the bulk of what was known on all science in his day, would think could he see some modern memoir on the embryology of the sea-urchin or the myology of the seal; or what would be the feelings of Galileo could he be told of the existence of a fifth satellite to Jupiter.

The position of the scientist a few hundred years ago was very much the same as that of the ordinarily educated and intelligent man at the present day who takes an interest in what he sees going on around him. The object of interest and of study in the old days was not a special "ology," but was "nature." The young science of those days studied the laws and forces that governed the world and influenced man's life; she examined and tried to classify, tried to reduce to order the great chaotic mass of objects by which she found herself surrounded as a librarian might catalogue a library. The number of her elements was a small one, but she was perfectly satisfied with her four, and with these she strove to solve the darkest secrets of nature. Aristotle, Pliny and their fellows were professors of omniscience. They discussed in their books—and spoke as men who had authority—the laws of ethics and the constitution of the human mind, then on to maps of the Mediterranean and the strange fishes which lived in its waters. Later on, theology, medicine, with astrology, and alchemy, all science of the day in fact, became the property of a degenerate church, whose religion was an enlightened superstition, whose students strove to fit themselves for study by tying themselves hand and foot in the logic of the schools. Little chance then had science to thrive. The splendid discoveries of Newton, Kepler and Copernicus threw open the knowledge of the worlds, so long the favorite subject of traditional lore, to the investigation of man's intelligence. Luther came, and wrenching asunder the cold fingers of a lifeless church gave to man the knowledge that had so long been grasped in her hold, gave to man a faith in a God in place of an obedience to a corrupt church, and giving him that gave him at the same time liberty to exercise with full freedom the intellect which God had given him.

Then afterwards, after the first fierce fever of emancipation had spent itself in the imaginative efforts of the seventeenth century, or in the voyages of discovery and wars of conquest of the same period, education, now rendered attainable by the spread of printing, began to assert its influence over man's mind and the march of science slowly began. Descartes with his famous doubt

laid the foundations of those wonderful speculations on human reason which Pascal, Leibnitz, Berkeley, Locke and Kant so rapidly elaborated. Men then for the first time began to experience the luxury of a doubt and rushed wildly into it, to find themselves after two centuries and a half still in the same misty atmosphere, lighted only by the uncertain lights of Positivism, Hegelianism and Madame Blavatzky. At the same time, however, astrology and alchemy began to disappear from the list of respectable sciences. Surgery discarded its ancient insignia of the tricoloured pole and barber's basin, and medicine threw off her ancient subjection to ignorant authority, and both took their places among the progressive sciences.

The discovery of the circulation of the blood by Harvey laid the foundation of what has since become the splendid science of physiology. Later on, the discovery of Jenner was the result of the first rational enquiry into the nature of infectious disease, to which the researches of Virchow, Koch, Cohnheim, Lister and a hundred others have added so valuable a superstructure. The discovery of galvanism led slowly at first, but afterwards faster and ever faster, to the placing of electricity in one of the first positions as a motive force available to man. The old Linnæan system of classification of plants and animals served its time, and afterwards gave way to the newer theories of Lamarck, Wallace and Darwin to which it had itself given birth.

As one mighty agent in helping to effect this revolution may be mentioned the influence of the press. Its value as a political agent has been often and garrulously recognised. It has been no less powerful in advancing scientific knowledge. In place of the secretiveness of ancient learning, where a learned man's knowledge could only be bought by gold, we have now every new discovery thrown broadcast on the world. A great discoverer's knowledge is not allowed to die with him, but taking root in another's mind springs up there into new discoveries. And knowledge like this is to be bought at a railway bookstall for sixpence. Along with this arose a knowledge of the value of co-operation among scientists. Since the founding of the Royal Society in the reign of Charles I. hundreds of scientific societies have sprung up, where men can have the assistance of other scientists in throwing side lights upon their discoveries, to render them, if valuable still more valuable; if useless, by having them subjected to adverse criticism, to avoid wasting a lifetime pursuing a useless shadow.

There is a little use, however, in attempting to do more than illustrate by a few examples the tremendous growth of science which has taken place within recent years upon the ruins of a worn-out lore. Biology, embryology, anthropology, ethnography, palaeontology, and a host of others, are all new sciences and have all their students, men who are making their living and winning for themselves fame, and sometimes fortune, in their several pursuits. The science of nature of a thousand years ago has grown and widened into a thousand sciences.

Let any one, not himself a scientific man, take up and glance through the pages of a journal of the present day, which is devoted to a single science or group of sciences. What does he find? He may pride himself that in the days of his youthful enthusiasm he acquired more than a smattering of the science in question. Ten years, however, are sufficient for such an advance of knowledge that he finds himself left behind and ignorant.

I experienced this in no small degree the other day when, looking through a scientific paper of general interest, I found that it contained an account of the Frankfurt Electrical Exhibition. A description was there given of the method by which the power generated by a water-wheel on the Danube had been transferred over some hundred miles by a single wire to Frankfurt and had there constituted no inconsiderable part of the motive power employed at the Exhibition. Any pleasure which I might have felt on acquiring such information was considerably neutralised when I went on to read what had been the reasons for the failure of the Paris and Lyons experiment, and by what precautions the Paris and Versailles experiment had been made to prove a successful one; and then what hopes were entertained that German ingenuity and German perseverance would succeed in turning a portion of the gigantic force available at the Falls of Niagara into the halls of the Chicago Exhibition.

It has for many years been a matter within the knowledge of every schoolboy that most of the great battles of the last century have been accompanied or followed by rain. What discussions have gone on in the meteorological world with reference to this subject I am unable to say. Suddenly, however, distinguished meteorologists, carrying with them large supplies of dynamite, appear in the plains of Texas, and later in the plains of India, where drought means famine, and proceed to explode it with a view to cause sufficient atmospheric disturbance to produce rain. Who but a professed meteorologist

will dare to say by what series of observations of magnetic disturbance, volcanic disturbance, or artificial disturbance, man could be encouraged thus to bombard the heavens?

To take the case in which, perhaps, human imagination and daring have gone further than ever before. Letters have appeared within the last few months in the *Times* in which the strange flashes of light which have recently been illuminating the planet Mars have been commented on. No astronomical explanation can be found for these strange and hitherto unobserved phenomena. The planet has long been supposed to be inhabited, by some of the canals which are the work of those far-off neighbours of ours have been examined and described. What more natural than that the Martians, influenced by mere Martian curiosity, should wish to communicate with the earth! The present year is above all others the most suitable for the purpose, the two planets being shortly to be in especially close conjunction. What more easy then, than to arrange for the illumination by electric light and gigantic mirrors on some of the plains of America for the reply signals!!

I might ask leave to refer to one more illustration. About a year and a half ago the medical world was convulsed by the news that Dr. Koch had not only discovered the cause of that frightful disease consumption, but had given to the world its cure. Medical men from all parts of the world packed their Gladstone bags and flew to Berlin, eager to be among the first to hear and tell this new thing. Patients who had long since prepared for death felt new hope revive, and for months every train leading to the city of the mighty physician was laden with sufferers from all parts of Europe hastening to their last hope. Further experience has shewn that the discovery is not yet complete, but also shews that Dr. Koch and his fellow-workers are on the track of a powerful agent in the treatment of tubercle. The news of the discovery seemed to strike the world like a flash. During one night the electric wire had carried it round the globe. And yet this discovery had been dimly foreshadowed and led up to in the writings of every successive worker in the field of infectious disease, and from the time when Robert Koch first brought his tubes of cultivated anthrax colonies for the inspection of the great Cohnheim, hardly a month has passed without another step leading to the end being discovered.

The position of science at the present day, then, being such as I have attempted to indicate in these illustrations, where, we may

well ask, is it possible for the non-scientific, ordinarily intelligent man to find a place? Science would seem to be taken entirely from him and given into the hands of the professional scientist, and we might as soon hope to see a child prove useful turned loose among the flying belts of a Birmingham factory.

But common sense and mother wit have still their value even in the 19th century, and many have been the services rendered to science by them. I need not waste your time calling to mind the great doings of our Arkwrights and Stephensons, Hugh Millers, and Edwards, Franklin and Watts. These and a hundred others have been made undying names by Dr. Samuel Smiles. It requires little proof, I think, that a man of average intelligence, brought in constant daily contact with a subject by circumstances, or in course of his daily work, must of necessity acquire a more complete familiarity with that subject as an existing fact than the proudest scientist can, who brings the amassed knowledge of a lifetime spent in study to bear on an imperfect knowledge of the facts. The latter may be ready with a hundred and one theories to account for its causes, nature and effects. He may understand thoroughly the forces which move the machine and the laws of dynamics which it obeys. It is the humble workman, who day after day has his hand on the lever or his foot on the treadle, who can tell you what are the peculiar merits of his particular machine; or, with his mind continually in the presence of one subject, can suggest the alterations and improvements which will render the machine better fitted for its purposes. Who besides the farmer, whose livelihood depends upon the welfare of his sheep and cattle, studies as he does their peculiarities and the conditions of their everyday life? And the best scientist is he who knows how to take advantage of this fact. It is told of the great Darwin, that while he was working at the accumulation of facts which threw light upon his theory of variation, he studied for a considerable period principally in one or two public-houses in Kent much frequented by pigeon fanciers, and that to them he was indebted for many of his most valuable facts relating to variation under domestication. Or take the following extract from his "Origin of Species," which shews what use he and his fellow-scientists were able to make of the non-scientific observer. Commenting on the fact that dark coloured animals are often insusceptible to influences which prove fatal to light coloured ones, he writes—"Professor Wyman on asking some farmers in Virginia how it was

that all their pigs were black, they informed him that the pigs ate the paint-root (*Lachnanthes*), which coloured their bones pink and caused the hoofs of all but the black varieties to drop off; and one of the squatters added, 'we select the black members of a litter for raising as they alone have a good chance of living.'" The facts which Darwin was able to gain from these men had had their practical value for years—as he says elsewhere, "the principle of selection is distinctly laid down in an ancient Chinese Encyclopedia"—it required the scientific genius of a Darwin to give them their true value in the light of natural evolution. It was one of Darwin's boasts that he never had a conversation with anybody without acquiring some knowledge worth the trouble of acquiring.

Hundreds of other examples might be given. Every explorer has been indebted to the natives of the country he explored for information and guidance. The naturalist goes to the fisherman's nets for specimens; and who so full of wonderful lore about the moor and its inhabitants as the sexagenarian game-keeper? I shall give only one other interesting illustration which happened in my own experience. While I was clerk to one of the out-patient clinics of Edinburgh Infirmary a boy was one day brought from some far-away place in Cromarty suffering from necrosis of part of one of the bones of his leg. The decayed bone could be seen lying at the bottom of a long narrow ulcer suppurating and excessively offensive. The surgeon to whom the case was consigned decided that although operation would ultimately be required it was as yet too early, and I therefore sent the boy home with instructions as to dressing and with orders to return at the end of three months, when the sequestrum was expected to be loose. After three months he returned, and when I proceeded to remove the dressings, expecting to find the same purulent offensive cavity, I was surprised to find it perfectly clean and nearly sweet under a dressing with whose nature I was unacquainted. On enquiry I found that the case had been taken in hand by the lad's grandmother, a weazened-up old lady who stood by smiling and nodding at our recognition of her skill, and that the dressing was a poultice made from dried peat from the moor, whose value in this connection was well known among the peasants of the North of Scotland. I was surprised, however, when some months later I read an account of the newest German antiseptic dressing made from prepared peat. My old lady thoroughly understood the practical value of her peat dressing, it

required the science of Joseph Lister and a host of bacteriologists to shew its scientific value as a form of antiseptic treatment.

If these, and other examples which might be adduced, go so conclusively to shew that the experience which can be acquired by the everyday working-man can be made useful to science, how much more if there is added to this experience an ordinarily cultivated intelligence with the curiosity—or, perhaps, we ought to call it the enquiring mind—which accompanies education. Hugh Miller became an accomplished geologist because he was an intelligent stonemason. Edison's wits would have been active anywhere, but the circumstances of his early life threw him in the way of the railway telegraph, and some of the greatest of modern electrical inventions have been the result. It is said that at the building of the Forth Bridge difficulties innumerable were overcome by the practical mind of Mr. now Sir William Arroll, a man who had spent his life among ironwork and machinery. These inventions were partly the result of his restless ingenuity, partly the natural outcome of his thorough acquaintance with the materials with which he had to do. Mr. Watkins recently related an instance of this which he saw himself. Some trouble was being experienced in sinking some of the deeper caissons on account of the greatly increased pressure of the atmosphere at which the men had to work. No machinery at that time known was available to overcome the difficulty, which was duly reported to Mr. Arroll. He proposed to overcome it by means of some "bit machine." In the course of a few days the "bit machine" came down in the shape of a hydraulic shovel, one more addition to the dozens of new inventions and new applications by means of which Arroll had conquered the difficulties as they arose. By using the shovel excavations could be made with only slight supervision from a workman, and by its aid the cylinders were successfully sunk. Men like these had not only thorough experience of the materials with which they worked, they had intellect to make use of their experience. The circumstances of their life made them scientific. One of the best collections of moths of a single district I ever saw was shewn me by a ploughman in the South of Scotland, who had employed his little spare time in making it. He had always been a very religious man, and obedient to that impulse his intellectual energy had been spent during his earlier years in acquiring a knowledge of Latin and Greek. Some accident turned his attention to the moths of his neighbourhood. Audubon, the American

ornithologist, himself a scientific man, put himself voluntarily in a similar position and disappeared for years in the forests of America in order to acquire a complete knowledge of the appearances, habits and varieties of the birds which he studied. Humboldt, Darwin, Wallace, Forbes, all followed his example, recognising thoroughly the weakness of merely museum and library knowledge.

This brings us, I think, to the position of our Selangor Scientific Society. We find ourselves thrown in daily contact with the surroundings of a new country as yet imperfectly known to science. Its mountains, rivers, and forests are as yet comparatively unexplored; its mineral, agricultural and other economic products are as yet being only experimented with. Its timbers, rattans, guttas, etc., are unclassified and undescribed. A work with the unpretentious title of "Contributions to the Flora of the Malay Peninsula" is at present being published in Calcutta, and is, so far as I am aware, the first work of any importance on the subject. Our birds and beasts and fishes are known but by imperfect collections. Only the most meagre sketches exist, mere scientific guesses, of the past geological history of the Peninsula. In all this there is room for the everyday experience of an educated man to make itself useful simply by the collection of facts and specimens, which may some day turn out to be of scientific value. I remember, some four years ago, soon after I came to Selangor, hearing the question frequently discussed: Was the *sladang* of this State identical with the Indian bison? It was ultimately decided, I believe, by the measurements of Captain Syers, whose knowledge acquired in sport was thus turned to scientific account. A few months ago, in one of the leading papers devoted to natural science the query appeared "Do jungle cocks crow?" signed by a man of extensive museum and laboratory experience. Several answers were vouchsafed to this, containing the most varying opinions. Captain Syers could again, I think, have satisfactorily settled this question, with regard at least to the varieties of the Peninsula. Still more extensive information could be obtained on the subject from Sakeis of the low country, the conditions of whose life renders necessary a careful study of the nature and habits of the animals which constitute their food.

Here then are the pretensions of our Society. We have formed ourselves into a Society not with any claim to the possession of a superabundance of scientific knowledge, but to try to bring ourselves more abreast of the advancing science of the day, and to collect facts relative to the country in which we live,

in the light of what scientific knowledge we possess.

For the purposes of discussion and suggestion, then, I shall try to sketch out what work can be done by the Society to benefit themselves and to forward a scientific knowledge of our surroundings.

I think it is true that scarcely a man comes into Selangor without good intentions of some kind of a scientific nature. Some come out with hopes of taking a herbarium home with them from among whose leaves new species will be added to science. Some have prepared themselves, by a course of reading on the few cool days between London and Singapore, to attack the questions of geology and mineralogy in the Malay Peninsula. Some have armed themselves with butterfly nets and collecting cases of the most approved patterns, while some have tormented their sporting friends for months to know whether Holland and Holland or Lancaster builds the best rifles for the Colonies. And it is sad to think how many of these resolutions prove fruitless—partly from want of encouragement from men of similar interests, partly because the necessary books of reference and information for a novice are unattainable. These are obstacles which it is in the power of the Scientific Society to do away with. Men coming to the State for the first time, in the full vigour of European life, will be able to meet with men of like interests, and will be able by meeting with advice and emulation to prevent ambitions so often fruitless falling to the ground. Again, within the last year or two Government has provided Selangor with the nucleus of a library. If I may venture to criticise, too little room has been given in that library to standard works of reference on scientific subjects, more especially with regard to the Malay Peninsula. I do not think that a single book on the Malay language or a single book on Malay history adorns its shelves. It should I think be the duty of our Scientific Society to change this and by taking an intelligent interest and making an intelligent use of the library to shew the Government that the bread they have thus generously cast upon the waters may return after many days.

It should also be the aim of the Society to take advantage if possible of the extensive Raffles Library of Singapore, either through the intervention of the Selangor Government Library or directly. The catalogue of that library includes almost every book relating to the Malay Peninsula and Archipelago, and also all the leading books on scientific subjects.

By making these available to its members the Society would do much to foster the enquiring spirit so frequently present among us at first, but which yields so soon to the influence of circumstances.

As to the ordinary working of the Society, that has been so far arranged. Our ordinary meetings are to be bi-monthly, but no limitation is made as to the number of extraordinary meetings which may be interposed by the Committee should cause sufficient be shown—and may there be many. As to the subjects of those meetings, no limitation can or should be laid down; still, I think it would be of advantage to the usefulness of the Society, where as yet the members are only drawn together by the fact that they have found themselves working together in one country, that they should have if possible some bearing upon Selangor or the Malay Peninsula or what is found therein. This is the one point upon which we meet in common, and full use should be made of it.

A second point of scarcely less importance, I think, is this, that while set papers of sufficient length to monopolise the business of the evening would be perhaps a task that many of our members would find too great a tax upon their time, and would be apt, under the adverse circumstances touched upon above, to prove when finished scarcely an achievement to be proud of, short papers of five or ten minutes, detailing their own experiences and knowledge of facts, would be more valuable and be less exposed to adverse criticism, while a succession of several such papers would be productive of more interest in the course of the evening by appealing to a larger number of members and by eliciting more extended comment. Railway Pioneers, Surveyors, District Officers, or those who may for pleasure's sake care to spend a holiday in the jungle might all find something worthy of being told, which might evoke from the memories of older residents some further information, or excite the enthusiasm of younger to undertake the same expedition with more definite objects.

In the last number of the *Selangor Journal* an accomplished member of our Society employed his imaginative talent in the description of a visit to the Selangor Sanatorium supposed to exist in the year 1902. I had the pleasure in the year 1890 of visiting in company with its author and two other gentlemen the site proposed for a Sanatorium at that time. I shall always look back upon this journey as one of the best experiences I have had in the East. The healthy life and constant exercise in the open air, the success-

sion of to me perfectly new experiences, the wonderful display of new and everchanging vegetation, the yarns of the Sakeis and Malays who accompanied us; above all, the wonderful view which, with the aid of a hill-top sunrise, we were able to obtain from Bukit Besar of an unbounded forest stretching over six States, dispelled for many a day the vapours which had accumulated among the mists and mugginess of Kuala Lumpur. I am convinced that if many men had experienced the effects of such a trip as this was, they would often seek for health and new energy among the hills of our own State, instead of in Penang or Singapore; and might bring back with them experiences well worth listening to. In this respect our Society will, I hope, prove useful by enabling men who have hitherto had no experience of it to enjoy a jungle excursion. They could be helped by other members of the society to choose their routes, to make up a congenial party, to find guides and attendants; and in return for such aids rendered, the Society will receive the fruits of their observation.

Another point, in connection with which I hope the society will prove useful, is that of collection of specimens. There are rare and many hitherto unknown specimens of interest in every department of science in Selangor. I had a short time ago in my possession what were considered the first fossils that had ever been found in Selangor. These were unfortunately lost. I hope that in the Museum of the Scientific Society will be stored many specimens available like its archives to any scientist who may make the natural science of the Malay Peninsula his study.

Before concluding, I would say on the behalf of the Committee with whom you have thought fit to intrust the affairs of the Society as well as of myself; that I hope aid will be given and voluntarily by every member to promote the ends which I have tried to indicate. We have not formed a debating society, although discussion will be encouraged rather than otherwise—"for opinions of wise men are but wisdom in the making,"—but have formed a society for the promotion of our own knowledge, so that every member will and must have every consideration. A paper voluntarily contributed is, I think, likely to prove twice as interesting and useful as one dunned by the Committee out of an unwilling member.

In conclusion, I have only to wish the Selangor Scientific Society a long and useful career.

## RETROSPECTIVE NOTES.

### FESTIVITIES AT KLANG IN 1876.\*

The Malay "Hari Raya," a day long looked for, not only because of the closing of the weary fast, but also in anticipation of a "main-main-besar," was announced by the banana trees, palms, and flowery arbours which decorated the streets, and the carcasses of buffaloes which were displayed at most of the eating houses.

As the welcome boom of the evening gun proclaimed at 6 P.M. the close of the "bulan puasah," the town and the whole of the country for miles round, wherever even the smallest Malay habitation was to be seen, was illuminated by thousands of tiny lamps. Sounds of music and revelry were heard throughout the town, and sleep this night was impossible owing to the deafening noise of crackers.

The next morning as early as 9 A.M. small groups of holiday-makers paraded the streets, and towards 1 P.M. all the available space about the Government Offices was taken up by the crowd. According to the programme, the first item on the list was the Pony Race, but while the ponies were being saddled, great amusement was afforded to the crowd by attempts to climb the greasy pole, and by the distribution of copper coins, which were concealed about the persons of sundry Klings and Chinese whose attention was engaged by this novel sight.

Meanwhile, the ponies had been got ready and were pawing the ground. Out of the five entries, only three started, *Gas* having scratched, and *Sunbeam* being unable to shew up owing to an accident in training.

When the flag dropped, *Tommy* got away at once, but *Firefly* and *Buffalo* obstinately refused to budge. Physical persuasion, however, won the day, and when *Tommy* reached about 50 yards ahead they both started away at a brisk pace, *Firefly* being second and *Buffalo* last. One third of the distance had been traversed when *Buffalo* crept up to *Firefly* and passed him. *Tommy* still kept the lead until he shied and upset his rider, who, however, persistently stuck to the reins and managed to jump on again. By this time, however, *Buffalo* was well up to him, while *Firefly*, who had disposed of his jockey, was now having a race of his own among a herd of cattle on an adjacent hill. The bend of the hill and the intervening shrubbery now obstructed the ponies from view, but when next they appeared both ponies were doing their utmost; *Tommy*, however, got the lead and passed the winning post about four lengths ahead of *Buffalo*.

\* It is again by the kindness of Mr. Turay that we are enabled to supply this account, which is substantially the same as a contemporary account published in the *Free Press*, with the omission of the speeches.—Ed. S. J.

Distance two miles; time four minutes and seven seconds.

The course extended along the brow of a hill and was a stiff pull for the little beasts. It would take too long to describe the rest of the sports; suffice it to say that everything went off successfully, and afforded great amusement to the natives, who had never witnessed anything of the sort before at Klang. By the time that the boat-race was finished it was quite dark, and time to get ready for the dinner given by the Resident in honour of H.H. Tunku-Dia-Udin.

The road from the Fort, along which His Highness would have to pass, was illuminated, and on either side of the steps leading to the Residency was stationed a Guard of Police. As His Highness ascended the steps, accompanied by Mr. Syed Zin and the Malayan Chiefs and Chinese Merchants, the whole place was illuminated with blue lights, which gave it the appearance of a moonlight scene. His Highness was received by the Resident and other Officers, and entered past the Guard, who presented arms as he approached.

The dinner, which was a most sumptuous one, was done full justice to, and was followed by numerous speeches.

## Correspondence.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

### COFFEE PLANTING IN THE KLANG DISTRICT.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—Having seen an article in the *Straits Times* of 17th instant, purporting to come from the *Selangor Journal*, concerning coffee planting by Europeans being confined to Kuala Lumpur, I write to say that this is not quite so, as there is Tremelbye Estate within a mile and a half of Klang which can boast of 65 acres of very excellent coffee, 12 acres being over three years old and bearing well. There is also the estate at Batu Tiga, called "Glenmarie," where coffee has been planted, and is doing well.

As an old inhabitant of the State, and one who has seen most of it, as well as having had some planting experience, I consider the soil in and around Klang more suitable for coffee than any other district in the State.

Apart from European cultivation, I can quote three places in Klang where coffee is grown by natives with very excellent results.

1.—The land for three miles on either side of the Telok Muligan Road. A quantity of this coffee is better than any I have seen in the State; an eminent planter of our State

has also expressed the same opinion. This coffee has been grown without manure, or forcing of any kind, which speaks well for the soil. Some of the trees are bearing tremendous crops.

2.—A mile on either side of the Telok Gadong Road is planted up with coffee, which looks well.

3.—A mile on either side of the Telok Pulai Road is also planted with coffee, which looks well and strong.

In fact, there is more coffee, and good coffee, grown by native enterprise in Klang, than in all the other districts in Selangor put together.

Most of that planted is by Javanese. The size of their gardens vary from one and a half to eight acres each.

As I have said before, the soil of Klang is quite as adaptable for coffee planting as any other in the State, and planters have the advantage of saving the railway freight, by being nearer the port than at Kuala Lumpur.

There is a large demand from natives for coffee land at present, but there is plenty of it, and for *bona fide* coffee planters they cannot do better than try Klang.

I am, etc., JOHN SMITH.

COBRAS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—Can any of your readers kindly inform me if a cobra has the power of ejecting poisonous fluid from its mouth when enraged? Last Sunday morning while strolling round the hill with "Jock" I heard a scuffle in the bushes alongside the path, and on looking round saw Master Jock was face to face with a full-grown black cobra. He has tackled two of these snakes on former occasions and killed them without being injured himself, and he was about to attack this one, but I hurriedly called him off as owing to the position of the snake he was at a disadvantage. The snake hissed so loud that at first I thought "Jock" had stuck up a cat. They did not come to close quarters and I thought no harm had been done, but a few minutes afterwards I noticed the dog's right eye began to swell and continued to do so until it became entirely closed and gave him a good deal of pain. I shewed it to several natives, who said a cobra was able to eject poison like this and that if it fell on any portion of the human skin a nasty sore was caused. Can anyone say if this is the case?

You will, I know, be glad to hear that "Jock" is recovering, but the eyeball is still much discoloured though the swelling has subsided.

Yours very truly,

"KUALA SELANGOR."

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 8th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. Leembruggen, Messrs. Swan, Kock and Fox.

Jan. 11th, per s.s. *Billiton*, from Singapore: Messrs. Lister, McClymont, Johns and J. Martin.

Jan. 13th, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Messrs. Harper, Groves, Jones and Henderson.

Jan. 15th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mrs. Wisherst.

Jan. 18th, per s.s. *Pegu* from Penang: Mr. T. H. Hill.

Jan. 18th, per s.s. *Teutonia* from Penang: Mr. Bell.

DEPARTURES.

Jan. 6th, per s.s. *Malacca* to Telok Anson: Messrs. Wisherst and Wragge.

Jan. 6th, per s.s. *Hye Leong* to Penang: Dr. Robertson.

Jan. 7th, per s.s. *Teutonia* to Penang: Mr. Hill.

Jan. 9th, per s.s. *Gympie* to Singapore: Mr. Bonsangier.

Jan. 10th, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Mrs. Russell and two children, Messrs. Fraser, Alexander, W. Bibby, Harper and Burnby.

Jan. 12th, per s.s. *Teutonia* to Malacca: Messrs. Reuork and Weigse.

Jan. 12th, per s.s. *Billiton* to Singapore: Messrs. Robt. R. Muir, Jas. McClymont and Edwards.

Jan. 13th, per s.s. *Malacca* to Telok Anson: Mr. Martin.

Jan. 17th, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Mr. Russell.

Jan. 18th, per s.s. *Pegu* to Singapore: Mrs. Lewis and child.

Jan. 19th, per s.s. *Billiton* to Singapore: Messrs. Tulloch and L. P. Ebdon.

NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the JOURNAL, etc., should be addressed to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I. are requested to forward the amount of their subscription, \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid at once.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL:

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published Fortnightly.

Annual Subscription ... \$ 5.00

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quarter column and under—

First insertion ... \$ 1.00

Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.25

Over a quarter and under half a column—

First insertion ... \$ 1.50

Subsequent insertion, each ... 0.50

Over half a column and up to a whole column—

First insertion ... \$ 2.50

Subsequent insertion, each ... 1.00

Double the above rates across the page.

Special Terms for Twelve Months.

TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	1 1/2	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P. S.
Kajang	15	Do. P. S.
Reko	18 1/2	Bridle-path, P. S.
Semenyih	21 1/2	Cart Road, P. S.
Beranang	28	Bridle-path, P. S.
Seremban, Sungai Ujong	43	Do. P. S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	4 1/2	Do. P. S.
Batu Caves	8	Do. Do.
Rawang	17	Do. P. S.
Serendah	23	Do. P. S.
Batang Yam	29 1/2	Do. P. S.
Kuala Kubu	38 1/2	Do. P. S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridle-path, P. S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do. Do.
Raub do.	74 1/2	Do. Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P. S.
Tanjong-Malim, Ulu Bernam	54	Do. P. S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.

Hire for a day of eight hours ... \$2.00  
 Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile 0.15  
 Beyond Town Limits, per mile ... 0.20  
 For every hour's detention ... 0.10  
 For every day of detention (24 hours) ... 1.50  
 When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Passenger Train Service DOWN.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS			SUNDAYS	
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	NOON	P.M.
RAWANG	Dep.	7.15	1.15		
KUANG	"	7.35	1.35		
KEPONG	"	7.55	1.55		
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.	8.00	2.00	12.00	2.00
PETALING	Dep.	7.00	12.15	3.15	
BATU TIGA	"	7.15	12.35	3.30	12.20
KUANG	Arr.	8.00	1.00	3.51	12.47
			1.30	4.15	2.50
U.P.					
KLANG	Dep.	9.00	2.25	5.00	5.15
BATU TIGA	"	9.20	2.38	5.09	5.24
PETALING	"	9.47	3.28	5.47	5.15
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.	10.00	3.43	6.00	4.20
KEPONG	Dep.	10.30			5.30
KUANG	"	11.05			
RAWANG	Arr.	12.00			

W. Stops when necessary to take up or set down passengers. The first up Sunday train will convey 1st and 2nd and a limited number of 3rd Class passengers, and will leave Klang 15 minutes after the s.s. *Sappho* has arrived alongside the jetty; the second train will follow after an interval of 45 minutes.

On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

Passenger Fares.

Dis- tance.	STATIONS.	1st.			2nd.			3rd.		
		Single.	Single.	Single.	Single.	Single.	Single.	Return.	Return.	Return.
Mis.		\$	\$	c.	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$
2	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.45	0.32	18	0.68	0.48	0.27			
7	Do. Petaling	0.85	0.60	34	1.28	0.90	0.51			
12	Do. K. Lumpur	1.10	0.77	44	1.65	1.16	0.66			
17	Do. Kepong	1.45	1.02	55	2.18	1.53	0.83			
22	Do. Kuang	1.85	1.30	67	2.78	1.95	1.01			
27	Do. Rawang	2.10	1.47	74	3.15	2.21	1.12			
32	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.65	0.46	26	0.98	0.69	0.39			
37	Do. Petaling	0.25	0.18	10	0.38	0.27	0.15			
42	Do. Kepong	0.35	0.25	11	0.53	0.38	0.17			
47	Do. Kuang	0.75	0.53	23	1.13	0.80	0.35			
52	Do. Rawang	1.00	0.70	30	1.50	1.05	0.45			

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cattie in weight, 15 cents.  
 Over 5 cattie but not over 10 cattie, 20 cents.  
 Over 10 cattie, 20 cents, for the first 10 cattie and 1 cent for every two cattie in excess thereof.  
 Passengers' Excess Luggage, 1/2 cent per catty.  
 Dogs, 20 cents each.  
 Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
 Jimrikshas, \$1 each.  
 Horses and Ponies, including sylvie with each animal, 12 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$3.  
 Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Dis- tance.	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods: Per Pikul.			2nd Class Goods: Per Pikul.			3rd Class Goods: Per Pikul.			Mineral Class: per pikul.
		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.		
Miles.		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	
4	Klang and Batu Tiga	25	17	12							
7	Do. Petaling	35	28	19							
12	Do. K. Lumpur	45	35	24							
17	Do. Kepong	57	42	28							
22	Do. Kuang	69	50	33							
27	Do. Rawang	76	55	36							
32	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	24	22	15							
37	Do. Petaling	22	17	12							
42	Do. Kepong	17	12	08							
47	Do. Kuang	25	17	11							
52	Do. Rawang	33	22	14							

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Dis- tance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.					
		Charcoal.	Firewood.	Timber.	Iron.	Coal.	Rice.
Mis.		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	08	06	07	05	08	08
17	Do. Petaling	12	09	11	06	12	08
22	Do. K. Lumpur	15	11	13	08	15	09
27	Do. Kepong	19	14	17	09	19	12
32	Do. Kuang	23	17	21	11	24	15
37	Do. Rawang	25	19	23	13	27	17
42	Do. K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	10	07	09	05	10	08
47	Do. Petaling	08	06	07	05	08	08
52	Do. Kepong	07	06	07	05	08	08
57	Do. Kuang	10	08	10	06	11	09
62	Do. Rawang	12	10	12	07	14	10

\* In lots of 50 Pikuls or over. † Sawn or Rough.  
 Bullocks or Asses, 7 1/2 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$2.50.  
 Carriages, 12 1/2 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$4.  
 Carts, 10 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$3.  
 Horses and Ponies, including sylvie with each animal, 10 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$3.  
 Calves, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 40 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1ST CLASS GOODS.—Arrack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc., in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Manchester Goods and all goods of a similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2ND CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3RD CLASS GOODS.—Charcoal, Firewood, Timber and Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Fish (dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Salt Provisions (wet), Ice, Kerosine Oil, Girders, Engines, Nails, Safes, and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Common Bricks, Stones (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Coke, Ashes, Lime, Tiles (not ornamental), and goods of a similar nature not otherwise provided for.

RATES between intermediate Stations and for bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD," FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Jan. 9	Jan. 13	Jan. 2	Jan. 5
" 23	" 27	" 16	" 19
Feb. 6	Feb. 10	" 30	Feb. 2
" 20	" 24	Feb. 13	" 16
Mar. 5	Mar. 10	" 27	Mar. 2
" 20	" 24	Mar. 13	" 16

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.

STEAM COMMUNICATION  
TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA  
SELANGOR AND LANGAT.

Steamers.	Tons.	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Plying Between.
Sappho * ...	329	Lim Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang, once a week.
Billiton ...	195	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban Whatt Hin ...	195		
Gympie ...	126	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Hye Leong ...	295		
Pegu ...	348		
Malacca † ...	405	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Chow Phya ...	370	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Sri Tringganu ...	81		
Amherst ...	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Boon San II.	41	Do.	Singapore, Malacca, P. Dickson, Klang and Kuala Selangor once a week.
Teutonia ‡ ...	260	H. Huttenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.

‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 5 P.M. on Thursdays.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.

Sunday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Ban Whatt Hin
Tuesday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Amherst and Billiton
Friday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Sri Tringganu
Saturday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Boon San II.

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Penang, every week.

Friday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	... 5 P.M.	... s.s. Teutonia

Hour of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for  
Kuala Selangor, every week.

Wednesday	... 8 A.M.	... s.s. Billiton
Friday	... 8 P.M.	... s.s. Boon San II.

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.

THE POST OFFICE, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps:—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M. Saturdays 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open on—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—

Aden	... \$1.69	North Africa	} \$1.89
Burmah	... 0.99	(Egypt except'd)	
Ceylon	... 0.94	Pahang *	... 0.04
Egypt	... 1.99	Penang *	... 0.04
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted)	1.89	Perak *	... 0.02
India	... 0.89	Queensland	... 2.14
Hongkong	... 1.24	Singapore	... 0.19
Japan	... 2.74	South Australia	... 1.64
Java	... 0.64	Sumatra	... 0.84
Jejebu *	... 0.02	Sungei Ujong *	... 0.02
Malacca *	... 0.04	Tasmania	... 1.89
New South Wales	... 1.69	Victoria	... 1.69
New Zealand	... 1.79	West Australia	... 1.64
		Zanzibar	... 3.19

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems.

\* Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

Porterage Charges: †

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	... Semyenih	... \$ 0.50
Do.	... Cheras	... " 0.35
Do.	... Beranang	... " 1.00
Kuala Lumpur	... Pudooh	... " 0.15
Do.	... Batu	... " 0.35
Do.	... Batu Caves	... " 0.50
Do.	... Hawthornden	... " 0.40
Raub	... Tras	... " 0.75

† Exclusive of boat hire, which must be paid by the receiver of the message.

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from Kuala Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily except Sundays, and close at 11 A.M.; to Kuala Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Pahang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Saturdays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays; Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 11.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1893.

Price 25 cents.

Notes and News.

On Thursday evening, the 9th instant, H.H. Tunku Muhtarum, wife of H.H. the Raja Muda of Selangor, gave birth to a son. We wish the young Raja, who is the first-born son of His Highness, a long and prosperous career.

The work of development—i.e., of opening up a country in high latitudes where jungle is prevalent—must necessarily be carried out on somewhat similar lines in every new country, and our progress would be slow indeed if we refused to learn from our neighbours. Quite lately we have come across an interesting account of Queensland, shewing the method in which "clearing" is carried out in that country, and which we quote at length, as likely to prove of interest to those engaged in similar work in Selangor. "In the Cairns District (of Queensland)," says the writer, "the clearing has nearly all been done by Chinamen. They are not allowed to own freehold land in the colony, but scrub land is often let to them on lease to clear and use for a certain number of years. The ground when it is cleared is extraordinarily rich, and they appear to recoup themselves for their labour by the first crops which they grow upon their lease-holds. The owner afterwards has it in his power to resume his land, and the Chinaman passes on to clear and use more scrub. In this way they are employed as a sort of self-acting machine for the opening of the country. They devote themselves principally to the cultivation of fruit. A walk round a Chinese garden is an instructive botanical excursion, so many and strange are the edible varieties of fruit to which you are introduced. Spices, too, and flowers flourish under their care, and the fields of bananas and pineapples, dotted with orange and mango orchards, which stretch for miles besides the sugar plantations, are nearly all Chinese. They

ship fruit to the southern colonies, but their profits must be very small, and one of the principal complaints which is made against them, is that they can make a living where a white man would starve. Nevertheless, it is found that where they hire themselves out to work they are not a very great deal cheaper than white men. They are employed to a certain extent in mills where Kanaka labour is forbidden, but their principal labour is on the soil, where, whether they clear it for their own use or for the use of others, they are manifestly rendering at present a very valuable service to the community." It is a pity that no idea of the terms of the lease are given. Perhaps one of our Queensland friends will be kind enough to supply further information.

ELSEWHERE the same writer alludes to the practice of ring-barking, which would surely be of some value in a country where properly seasoned timber is so difficult to obtain. "In the wood clearings," he says, "on either side of the train, where the practice of ring-barking to kill the trees is in extensive use, there stand patches of timber from which the dead bark and leaves have dropped, and of which the dead white trunks and branches are waiting only to be felled. Sometimes an entire hillside will be white with such a ghostly forest. The habit is not to fell them at the level of the ground, but at heights varying, according to convenience, from one foot to three above the root."

At a meeting of the Committee of the Gymkhana Club, held on 9th February, a Sub-Committee was appointed to assist the Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. O. Holmes, with the accounts of the forthcoming race meeting. It was also decided that all lottery accounts should be settled within fourteen days from the last day's racing. Any member of the Club whose account shall remain unpaid at

the expiration of one month from that date, shall be denied the privileges of the Club until such account shall be paid. This, of course, does not affect private bets, which should be settled the morning after the last day's racing. The Gymkhana Club has now got beyond its infancy, and it is quite time that members understood that it is impossible to carry on a Club of this kind and to pay out winnings and prizes promptly unless losings and subscriptions are paid up within a reasonable time.

The Straits Trading Company has its hands very full at present, and we believe that the inrush of ore in connection with the Chinese New Year is almost unprecedented. This looks well for everyone, and both Government and the mining community may well congratulate themselves on a really good year.

#### JOTTINGS ON JAVANESE

##### FOLK-LORE.\*

##### II.—THE CHARMER.

In dividing the evidences of demon-worship from the "Pawang" superstitions and the myth proper, I had no object but to select a convenient line of separation and to group as far as possible under separate heads a mass of somewhat confused details. I hope that I shall not be taken to task if the arrangement be here and there faulty, and if some of the items should happen to appear under the wrong heads. In the case of notes which have been entirely collected at odd moments through the medium of Malay, after an all too limited experience of the people who hold the beliefs recorded, it would be unjust to expect that lucidity of argument or felicity of arrangement which might be not unfairly required of those who obtain their information from books. I venture to hope that I am not going too far in requesting thus much indulgence from the critical reader.

##### THE "TUKANG PENGENDAM."

Leaving to the antiquarian the task of following the fortunes of the Charmer from the earliest dawn of history, I proceed to deal with the Charmer as seen in the light of common report in Java at the present day. The Charmer is called in Javanese "Tukang Penggendam," and, as might be expected, closely corresponds to the Malay "Pawang." He may perhaps be defined as one who devotes his life to obtaining undisputed mastery of will over a single class of animals or natural objects: thus, on the one hand, there are Charmers of birds, beasts,

\* Part of a paper read by Mr. W. W. Skeat at a meeting of the Selangor Scientific Society on 18th January, 1893.

fishes, crocodiles and snakes; and, on the other, there are Charmers of minerals, as iron.

##### THE "TUKANG PENGENDAM PIKAT."

The Bird-Charmer is called "Tukang Penggendam Pikat," but this is not the *Pikat* of the Malays, which the Javanese call *Pitak*. His methods vary little from those practised by the London bird-catcher, whom some of us may remember to have seen in his favourite haunt "at the sign of the (Metropolitan) 'Seven Dials.'" Unlike that gentleman, however, the invariable success which attends the Bird-Charmer's efforts, and which is solely due to his incantations, saves him from the necessity of resorting to subterfuge in order to palm off a bird of inferior value upon an unsuspecting client. When he has tamed and trained a bird to act as decoy he sets it to perch upon a tree in the jungle, and carefully smears the surrounding twigs with gutta, which takes the place of bird-lime in Java. His spells are so powerful as to be able to lure to destruction even a bird in full flight.

Mr. Hoffner, who has most generously assisted me from the store of a seven years' experience of Java, told me that in some parts of Java the "Tukang Penggendam Pikat" sets the decoy on a long stick over a cage which is carefully concealed with leaves; the decoy calls the victim to the spot, and it then enters to get at a bait of food which is placed inside. The bird most commonly caught in this way is called "berkudat," it is a kind of small wild dove.\*

##### THE "TUKANG PENGENDAM MACHAN."

The "Tukang Penggendam Machan" (or Tiger-Charmer, *machan* being the Javanese for tiger) similarly uses the matter-of-fact trap to accomplish his ends; but, like the *Tukang Pikat*, this trap, thanks to his arts, is never known to fail to catch the tiger, which is more than can be said for the most elaborate apparatus of private enterprise. Mr. Hoffner says that whereas the Malay usually takes tigers in a wooden trap, in Java they are caught in small caves in the rock by means of a heavy stone which is balanced over the door and to which a goat is tied.

As in the Peninsula, there is a curious superstition which reminds us of our own "werwolves" and the later *loup-garou*† myths of Western Europe—viz., the belief that human beings are often transformed into tigers, when they are called "Machan Gadong" or "Gadongan." In the Surabaya

\* I have not succeeded in finding any traces of the transformation of human beings into birds.

† This idea is of great antiquity; the ancient Romans believed that men might be transformed into wolves: v. Verg. Ecl. VIII. 96: "Sape lupum fieri et se condere silvis Maerim."

district of Java there is a hill called Bukit Ludoio, which has an excessively bad reputation for tigers, and to which the Tiger-Charmer repairs to perform the necessary rites of his religious penance. The tigers here are so numerous as to appear in droves like sheep, and here, when his long and perilous fast is concluded, the Spirit of the Hill appears and presents to the watcher an *elastic sarong* (called "Sarong machan") which is barred with the black and yellow stripes of the royal beast. This sarong has remarkable properties, for when a native of the district wishes to revenge himself upon an enemy, he sends for the "Tukang Machan" telling him to bring this sarong with him. On arrival the Charmer slowly draws on the sarong (which at its smallest dimensions is just big enough to fit his great toe) stretching it out from his feet upwards until it completely covers his head, which must be muffled so closely as to exclude every sight and sound. The due carrying out of this curious proceeding will transform the object of vengeance instantaneously into a tiger. This sarong cannot be bought for less than \$100, and even at this price is extremely difficult to obtain. The transformation of human beings into tigers is carried out on an extensive scale; indeed, it is a matter of common report that all the Krinchi men when they die, in whatever land they may be, return to their own country and become tigers.\* It of course follows that everyone who is changed into a tiger enjoys two entire lives, one as a human being and one as a beast of prey.

##### THE CROCODILE-CHARMER.

Similar superstitions exist with reference to the crocodile. Whenever a man wishes to become "the crocodile's cousin" (perhaps when he is "wanted" by the Police) he performs a fast ("bertapa") upon the banks of a river, such as Kali (=Sungei) Mujang in Negeri Gediri, which is notoriously infested with crocodiles. At the expiration of his fast the Naiad of the river (Weh-weh) delivers a charm to him, after receiving which, if he enters the water, he is taken by the assembled crocodiles for a brother reptile, whilst, to him, the crocodiles themselves resemble human beings. If, however, he returns to the land, the spell ceases to work.†

\* This is, I believe, properly a Malay superstition, but it was told me by a Javanese. It points to an old belief in the transmigration of souls, which is I believe well known in Java. It is, of course, common in India: a Tamil told me lately that he had read "in the papers" of a man who, after such transformation, *decovered his own wife*.

† The Weh-weh is always weeping for the return of her faithless lover, the "Bianga" or Will-o-the-wisp. She has a child, whose voice can also be heard weeping on the rivers of Java at night-fall.

The "Tukang Penggendam Buai" (or Crocodile Charmer) goes to work as follows.—When a man has been eaten by a crocodile the Charmer proceeds to the river side with a black dog which he has caught. There he cuts the animal's throat and takes into his mouth as much of the blood as it will hold. He then pushes off in a boat until he arrives at the middle of the stream when he rows the boat in a circle, sprinkling at intervals a little of the blood (*getei*) from his mouth. As the blood falls into the stream the crocodiles assemble, but at the same time carefully keep aloof from the guilty one. The "Tukang Penggendam" then returns to the shore, and presently the man-eater appears on the surface, and in spite of all his floundering is drawn to land by the power of the spells. The "Tukang Penggendam" thereupon takes a strong cord or rattan and makes five nooses in it, one for each of the crocodile's feet and one for his neck. He then repeats the words "Ini glang" ("This is a bracelet") pointing to the former, and "Ini Kalong" ("This is a necklace") pointing to the latter, and the crocodile—so powerful is the delusion—walks straight into his fetters, when he is at once pounced upon, and dragged off in triumph by the excited villagers. He is quickly despatched and his stomach is then opened for the purpose of discovering any relics of the deceased, such as bracelets, krises, parangs, etc. In the capacious maw of a single "cannibal" no fewer than seven parangs were discovered, a fact which bears melancholy testimony to the rapacity of some of these monsters.\*

##### THE SNAKE-CHARMER.

The Snake-Charmer is employed by persons who have been snake-bitten. The Charmer calls together by his spells all the snakes in the neighbourhood and charms them one by one into a tub of water which he has set apart for the purpose. The snakes which are innocent will not stay there; the guilty snake, however, on entering the tub fancies himself in prison, and makes no attempt to leave it. Thereupon the Charmer, holding the snake by the neck, compels him to suck the poison from the wound which he has himself inflicted, before releasing him. The Snake-Charmer is of very ancient institution, as we know from the passage in the Psalms, in which mention is made of "the deaf adder which stoppeth her ears, which refuseth to hear the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely."

\* Mr. Hoffner himself witnessed the effect of similar spells. In the Kudus District (Residency, Samsangan); he saw an old woman go out and call together all the turtles in the river, of which there must have been some 60 or 70. Two of them were white ones, which she called the "King and Queen of Turtles."

Just as in the case of tigers and crocodiles, there are human beings who have become snakes, but these will be more fully treated under the third part of the "Jottings." In every case the charm can only succeed after prolonged penance and fasting, which in some cases is so severe that the intending Charmer relinquishes the attempt.

#### THE IRON-CHARMER.

The services of all Charmers must be paid for, and the most expensive, a Charmer employed only by Rajas, is the "Tukang Penggendam Besi" or Iron-Charmer. Taking a lump of iron the "Tukang Besi" rubs it between the palms of his hands, and then putting it under his left armpit draws it out in the shape of a "kris" with a beautifully damascened blade. This is not mere jugglery, as it might at first be supposed, but an art of very rare and difficult attainment; the qualification consisting in part of a three years' fast which can only be persisted in by the miraculous permission of heaven.

#### SPECIMENS OF THE CHARMS.

The "witches" (the female counterpart of the male Charmer), have a great many kinds of charms, mostly love-charms, of which the following are the chief:—

(1) They maké waxen images\* or models the length of the human thumb, and stick them all over with needles: this causes the person who is to be charmed to suffer identically with the model. This is also a Malay practice, and I cannot now say whether the Javanese who told me about it had picked up the idea among the Malays or at home.

(2) The *Puter giling* is a spell to force absconding thieves, etc., to return. It consists in readings from the Koran, and the recital of the following charm:

*Jelmu moro, Jelmu mati;*

*Sheitan moro, Sheitan mati;*

*Enchok moro, Enchok mati;*

*Gomodong maro, Gomodong mati.*

"Jelmu" is "orang" in Malay and refers to the thief, "moro" means "appear;" "Gomodong" is an evil spirit, but "Enchok" is a good spirit, and brings good luck. Its habitation is generally in wood (like the Hamadryad), and it utters a cry resembling "chit cherit, chit cherit."

(3) The Javanese *guna* (or "love attraction," Malay *kemat*) of which there are several varieties. One of these consists in smoking a cigarette so that the fumes are

\* *Waxen Images*: for a parallel practice, although it is not quite certain that images, and not lumps of wax are meant, compare Theocritus, *Idyll II.*, 38—"As I dissolve this wax, with helping fortune, so may Delphis the Myndian dissolve with love;" and the perhaps better-known passage in Verg., *Æt. VIII.*, 80:—"Limus ut hic durescit, et hæc ut cera liquescit Uno eodemque igni, sic nostro Daphnis amore."

wafted towards the person to be charmed; a second is called "Jimat" (or "Chichir" in Malay) and consists in hiding a charm written on paper (*surat elmu*) in the petals of a flower, or otherwise concealing it in the abode of the person in question. A third consists in ejecting "sirih" upon the doorstep in the way of the person to be charmed, who, if he happens to tread upon it, immediately falls under the spell.

(4) The Javanese *Duyong* (or "Minya pelet") is a kind of perfume which irresistibly reminds the writer of the extraordinary properties of the curious electric essence called "vril" by Bulwer Lytton in "The Coming Race." It is an oleaginous substance which the *Dukun* can apparently summon to her aid in a moment. It appears with a noise resembling "Chitchit," and she then smears it upon the person's clothes, when the mere smelling of it causes the charm to work.

(5) *Irup-irupan* (said to mean a "drumming noise") appears to be of a mesmeric character; the *Dukun* who uses this charm can by a single glance strike anybody dumb.

(6) *Sirap*, is a charm practised by thieves to make people sleep soundly; taking earth from a graveyard, they sprinkle it all round outside the house.

(7) *Tenong*: this charm consists of seven needles, which are fastened together in a bundle and received by the *Dukun* into her mouth; she blows them out in the direction of the person to be affected. They are at once carried to their destination by attendant spirits, and the victim's body immediately swells up, turns black, and death rapidly ensues.

(8) The following are several ways of catching a thief: (a) In the first place there is *Elmu penglimuna* (? art of rendering invisible); which, like Shakespeare's "receipt of fern-seed," makes people "walk invisible." (b) *elmu penglengketa* (? inseparable), which makes the stolen article adhere to the thief's fingers. (c) *Patunggungan* (? stationary); which renders him unable to move. (d) *Elmu sagara* (Malay *laut*), which makes the thief think he has fallen into the sea. (e) *Elmu semutan*, which makes him think he is being eaten up by ants.

This is by no means an exhaustive list of Javanese charms; their name is legion, and there is hardly any common relation of life in which they are not made use of—e.g., there are charms for the horse and bullock.

#### FASTING PLACES.

In Java there are regular places set apart for fasting, according to the object of the

faster. Bukit Bulupita (or the Hill of the Seven Bamboos) is set apart for the 40 days' fast necessary for those who wish to attain wisdom.

Bukit Salulang is set apart for those who wish to be able to transport themselves at will (by means of the *elmu sepi*). Separate places, too, are appointed for those who wish to obtain a thick skin or to become invulnerable—i.e. (a) proof against iron and the sword (*dugdeng*); or (b) proof against bullets (*laksana*), to obtain which the neophyte is required to fast for the space of four years, sitting under a *beringin* (banyan tree) until its roots grow round his body.

A separate place, again, is set apart for those who wish to obtain the power of becoming invisible at will, a man who obtains it being able to commit what crimes he likes with impunity as he cannot be hung. The first time that an attempt is made to hang him, he fastens a plantain tree in the noose, which the spectators think is his body; at the second attempt he substitutes a black dog with a white neck; at the third he fits the noose round his own neck, but is still unharmed, and as much at his ease as if sitting in a chair and chewing "sirih."—W. S.

(To be continued)

#### SELANGOR TRAINING NOTES.

FROM the appearance of the track every morning from 5.30 to 7 may be drawn the cheerful inference that the entries for our forthcoming races will be satisfactory in the extreme. On one or two occasions I have counted no less than 20 horses at work, varying in size from the gigantic *Camel* down to the liliputian *Geeser*—who, by-the-by, has a nasty cough. The course itself is in excellent going order, but no fence has yet been put up on the inside running and the ditch at the back of the track still looks dangerous.

As the time for the struggle draws nigh most of the horses are a good deal for a der in condition than when I last wrote, and fast gallops are of daily occurrence. The *Camel*—although looking tucked up after his late sickness—is again in work, and beyond a nasty looking cut in his jaw seems fairly well. He is getting plenty of strong work, and strides along as if he liked it. *Nimblefoot* is looking a bit weary and fine drawn, but his eye is

\* Since reading the above paper, I have made careful enquiry as to the practice of hanging criminals in Java—my informant told me that he distinctly remembered several cases which were carried out by order of the Dutch Government; but not, however, within the last twenty years. This was in "Negri Solo."

bright and keen, and as his mission may possibly be for 1½ mile the less superfluous beef he has on him the better. Those front fetlocks are giving *Hard Times* a lot of trouble again, and Mr. Baxendale has not been able to give him strong work for the last few days. The horse shows no signs of lameness when walking or trotting, so I hope his owner will be able to get him to the post fit and well. *Ruy Blas* is being worked regularly and is going strong and well. In fact, the good old horse has not been sick or sorry since he went into training. I doubt much if he has pace enough for flyers like *Blackfish* or *Touchnot*, but any jockey who is racing with *Ruy Blas* close behind his mount in a true run mile and a half will have no time to stop for refreshments. *Cleopatra* is not looking as well as she did; she appears to be getting nervous and frets a good deal when on the course; but she is such an old soldier at the game that I expect she has already a sort of idea from the fast work that she has been treated to lately that business is meant, and is a little excited in consequence. *Blackfish* has arrived here from Singapore looking well and as hard as nails. He was wound up with the intention of going to Penang, so is almost cherry-ripe now and is only indulging in show work. He is a beautiful mover and will be terribly hard to beat for the "Once round" the first day. Of the galloways, *Silver King* is slightly lame, otherwise his condition is nearly perfect. *Klang Gates* and *Maggie* both look as if they were nearly up to concert pitch. Until I heard that *Bend 'Or* will be here for certain on Saturday, I hoped to witness a great race between the three first-mentioned galloways, but with the big gun in the field there is not much chance for our local ponies. If *Iolanthe* comes down also, the galloway race resolves itself into a match between the hero and heroine of many a well-fought-out race. If the handicappers, however, do their work properly we may see a better race the second day.

If *Bend 'Or* wins the weight-for-inches race (which he is almost a certainty for), the only way I can see in which the handicappers can bring him down to the level of the other starters in the mile race, will be for the three gentlemen who are responsible for the adjustment of the weights to adopt a suggestion (made by our popular Hon. Sec.) to mount *Bend 'Or* all together, after drawing lots for the seat in the saddle. Otherwise I really cannot see what weights in reason can bring these horses together. Mr. Lake's colt and *Hok Seng* are doing good useful work, but they have been taken in hand too late. It will be impossible for their trainer to

wind them up in time, otherwise I fancy that both horses would have rendered a good account of themselves. *Witham* and *Kilmorey* have been absentees from the course for a couple of mornings. I hear that they are slightly lame. The 12.3 and Burmah ponies all appear to be happy, but none of them have done anything worth recording. Mr. Harper's 13.2 chestnut is looking much lighter than when I last wrote. I expect to see her run well. Mr. Stonor's little mare *Busybody* is also a vastly improved animal; probably her original name (*Etra-weenie*) was too much for her, as she has been galloping a lot better since the re-christening. On Saturday morning I expect that most of the horses will be hustled along a bit, so visitors to the track ought to be able to spot a probable winner or two.—CENTAUR.

#### ON THE WAR PATH.

ONE evening in March two of our chief officials were seen to put their heads together and look very much disturbed.

Shortly afterwards they left the Club, looking still more serious and mysterious. Evidently they had received some important news; and the welfare of the State, the Malay Peninsula, and the world in general no doubt depended upon their immediate action.

All in the Club immediately after their departure tried to guess what could have happened? Had one of them been appointed Resident, or had somebody been appointed Resident whom they did not expect? Was there a fire, or a declaration of war?

The lights were shining brightly into the night from one of the Government Offices, where a council of war had been summoned, and whilst the inhabitants of Selangor peacefully slumbered these *patres patriæ* sat till late at night thinking about the welfare of the country entrusted to their care, and discussing the necessary steps to be taken to save the lives of the poor unsuspecting men, women and children.

Somebody said they were not thinking at all, but drinking Genuine Old Scotch or Irish, and even insinuated that they were asleep. But this cannot have been true; they were wide awake, and the result of their one night's meditation was that next morning Inspector Cromy marched off with 50 Sikhs.

In fact, the whole matter had been arranged and carried out so mysteriously, that when the population of Kuala Lumpur awoke next morning the world looked exactly the same as the day before, although 50 Sikhs and Inspector Cromy had marched out in the darkness

of the night to fight to the death for the honour of Selangor.

"What has happened? Have you heard the news?" one man said to another. "Why! the Orang Kaya is loose again; he has attacked Raub and Bentong; killed a lot of fellows; taken the Police Station at Kuala Lipis, and is now marching straight on to Kuala Lumpur. Yes; there is no doubt about it, Inspector Cromy and 50 Sikhs have left during the night to meet him."

So there was another chance for me. Last time when I applied to be allowed to join the troops the Resident politely but firmly declined my offer. This time, I thought, I shall not ask but simply go. So off I went to Captain Strong and said, "Let me go with you. I don't want your permission, only say that you will not prevent me, and let me have a fair chance if there is any fighting to be done."

Captain Strong looked at me, and then came to the conclusion that he had always considered me a fool, but that I was, if possible, even madder than he had ever suspected me of being.

Well, I made my will; left my diamond ring in charge of a lady friend; my gold watch with a friendly official, who gave me his silver one in exchange, and wished me "Good-bye," saying "Upon my word, you *are* a fool!"

Half an hour afterwards he discovered that the gold watch did not go; in fact, I could have told him that it had stopped for the last six months.

So we departed, healthy and strong, in the best of spirits; embraced our wives and children—I beg your pardon, I mean, he embraced his wife and children—and proceeded to the battlefield, and nothing more was heard of us until two days later, when a Sikh rushed into Mrs. Strong's house and cried out, through his tears, that we had all been killed and cut to pieces.

Mrs. Strong fainted when she received the news—but I must not anticipate events, and will now proceed in the narrative of our adventures.

On Tuesday, the 15th of March, at about 1 o'clock, we arrived at Ginting Bidai, the boundary between Selangor and Pahang, a mountain pass about 2,000 feet above the sea.

The guard turned out and presented arms, and the camp looked really picturesque, some of the Sikhs lying near their arms, others busy cutting timber, others cooking their rice or carrying water.

Inspector Cromy and the men all looked well and healthy, and were only anxious to receive the Orang Kaya, and win honour and glory for themselves.

We started at once to look about for a suitable spot for a stockade, and after we had agreed as to the selection of the place we lost no time in laying it out and clearing the ground.

A patrol of six men was despatched to "the General" to warn him and the Europeans of the danger, and to inform him that we had occupied Ginting Bidai.

A transport of provisions arrived from Kuala Lumpur under an escort of two Pathans and two Sikhs, who were despatched again, so that they could return early next morning.

Tired as we were, we very soon fell sound asleep on a floor roughly made of bamboo, only disturbed now and then by the call of sentries: No. 1 "All is well," No. 2 "All is well," until the echo of the last died off in the distance.

Occasionally one of us would open his eyes and gaze, still half asleep, at the dark figure of a sentry standing a few yards distant, and with a feeling of safety close his eyes again and dream of the comforts of a happy home, whilst we were roughing it in the interior of the jungle far away from civilisation, where death might be awaiting us at any moment.

But in the end we slept soundly until the bugle called us up on the morning of Wednesday, the 16th, and we got up cold, stiff and shivering.

At 8 a.m. a Pathan was despatched with letters to Kuala Lumpur, and at 10 a.m. the General turned up. He had brought no news from Bentong.

All the morning we were hard at work at the stockade, so that we might give the Orang Kaya a warm reception should he be kind enough to come our way.

At 12 o'clock we lay down for an hour's rest, and just as the bugle called us again to work at 1 o'clock, a Chinaman rushed into our camp and reported that he had seen two Sikhs on the path, with their heads severed and lying near the bodies.

Within a few minutes Inspector Cromy, myself, and 12 Sikhs were on the march.

Past the 16th mile we met the Pathan who had been despatched with letters in the morning; and he reported that he had been fired at from the hill in front of us.

Inspector Cromy gave orders to take the hill, some of us going round and climbing up from the back so as not to give the enemy any chance of escape.

As we hurried along in parties of two and three we passed the bodies of the two Sikhs lying in their blood on the narrow bridle-path just as they had been shot.

We ascended the hill from all sides simultaneously, carefully seeking shelter behind trees and stumps, our guns loaded and ready for action.

Once I thought I had seen the head of a Malay disappear behind a tree right in front of me, but when I lifted my revolver I saw that it was only a squirrel.

The next step brought me right in front of the barrel of a gun, steadily pointing at me from behind a tree, but as soon as I had time to recover from the shock I saw that it was one of the Sikhs, who had climbed the hill from the front.

The hill having thus been searched without any trace of Malays, we descended and met Inspector Cromy on the bridle-path near the bodies of the two Sikhs.

They were both cold and stiff, the one towards the Kuala Lumpur side had received two shots from behind, and he lay, as he had fallen, on his face; the letters which had been entrusted to him were still in his knapsack, penetrated by a bullet and covered with blood.

The other Sikh had evidently received a shot from behind and had turned round to defend himself, when he was shot in the face, at a very close range, the bullet passing through his head and blowing off the skull and scattering his brains. One of his eyes and half the face were gone, and as the man lay there he presented a sight as ghastly as one could wish to see.

One of our Sikhs recognised him as his brother, and they all asked that the bodies should be carried back to Ginting Bidai, a distance of 7½ miles up-hill.

If it was a sad sight to see these two men, who had left us strong and healthy in the morning, lying dead and stiff and cold, so mutilated and disfigured.

But one could not help reflecting what our own fate might be, and how short the step was from life to death.

About 12 Chinese coolies who had carried provisions up to Ginting Bidai were with us, as they had not dared to proceed any further when they met the bodies, and we now tried to induce them to carry the dead men, but they would not do it. They were willing to carry any load to any distance, but they would for no consideration in the world touch the dead men.

Luckily about this time a number of Tamil coolies arrived with flour, etc., and they were quite willing to transport the bodies in return for bakshish and an extra glass of samso.

The Chinese then took the rice, etc., and marched off, happy that they were not compelled to carry the bodies, while the Klings, with cold blood worthy of veteran soldiers, tied the limbs of the dead men to stretchers roughly made of branches of trees and marched back with us on our way to Ginting Bidai.

The bridle-path is only five feet wide and one side is covered with heavy jungle growing on a steep slope up-hill, on the other yawns a precipice several hundred feet deep, the path winds along thus all the way, and there is no finer opportunity for an ambush than this neighbourhood. There is no chance for a fair fight, all that we could expect here was to be potted from behind a tree and shot down without the slightest chance of defence.

Our party had to walk in Indian file, and the transport of the bodies could only be performed at a very slow pace, the coolies were tired and loitered behind, and the chances were that once beyond our control they would drop their load and disappear. Our procession very soon stretched over a mile, and as it was getting dark we had to hurry up. Night was falling fast, and long before we had reached half way it had become so dark that we could not see the man in front of us, nor the path under our feet. This was not encouraging, as a single false step would result in certain death. At half-past eight we were met by a patrol with lanterns, sent out to meet us.

Dead tired as the men must have been, they fell in until Inspector Cromy had reported himself, and then they were dismissed. I swallowed a stiff glass of whisky, and, after the fatigues and excitement of the day, dropped on the bamboo floor and was soon sound asleep.

On Thursday, the 17th, the bodies of the two Sikhs were burnt, according to the rites of their nation. At 11 A.M. Holy Limes arrived, and left us again at 1.30 P.M., promising to send us a quantity of nice provisions, drinks, meat, and goodness knows what else. Meanwhile we continued working at the stockade, about 60 Malays assisting us in cutting the timber for the palisade. At 2.30 P.M. the General's brother and Surveyor Wilson arrived, and left us again at 4 P.M. Shortly afterwards it began to rain, and there was soon not a dry spot to be found. The rain kept on all night, and we got up wet, weary, and miserable on Friday, the 18th: the night had been exceedingly cold and we all felt

more or less feverish. We therefore put our shoulder to the wheel to get a little warm, and had the pleasure of seeing our stockade rapidly nearing completion.

One of the houses was soon finished and ten Sikhs slept in the stockade that night.

At noon I proceeded into Pahang territory to have a bathe in a river close by. The General accompanied me, but Captain Strong would not let us go unarmed, and insisted upon our taking our pistols with us.

Not more than a mile down hill there is a beautiful mountain stream, the water being pure and clean and as cold as ice.

On our way back, I suddenly heard a dog growl behind us, and on my turning round saw a procession of Sakeis approaching us. They were almost nude, decorated with leaves and jungle flowers and armed with parangs and spears.

Had I been alone I should either have shot the first one down, or bolted for my life. I fancy I might have considered discretion the wiser course and bolted; but if I had done so I should not of course have mentioned it.

As I had the General with me, I got him safely between myself and the savages, and then I asked him to look back.

The General smiled, and stopped to greet his friends, whereupon I made as if I had never in my life been afraid of anybody, much less of a pack of naked Sakeis, and seeing that they were quite harmless, I took them all to the camp as prisoners.

I am still, however, waiting to be mentioned in the despatches, or to receive the V.C., or some higher reward.

After breakfast we set to work again at the stockade. It is quite a different thing to work when you have the comfort of dry clothing, and a good dinner awaiting you after the day's work; but, with all our visitors, we had gradually run out of our stock of provisions: there was nothing but a bottle of whisky, some rice, a little salt fish, biscuits, and a few tins of preserved meats. But Holy Limes had promised to send us a quantity of provisions, and for to-night there was amply sufficient.

I was still busy on the second house inside the stockade, when I noticed that the men's attention was being attracted by something on the road. On going to the entrance of the stockade, I saw the Count, Chinson and

Nutshell march round the corner, dressed in khaki suits, helmets and knickerbockers, with belts and pistols, every inch of them soldiers and heroes. A few Malays followed them carrying their guns and baggage.

They were greatly excited, having heard that Stout, a surveyor of their firm working on the road to Bentong, had been captured and his head cut off. Chinson had enquired at Kuala Lumpur, but was so excited that he did not know whether he had been told that it was true or not.

They wanted to proceed at once towards Bentong, and it took some time to persuade them that this was folly; if Stout were dead they could do no good, and would only needlessly expose themselves to danger. Besides, where could they sleep? Their clothes and provisions had not arrived yet, and were probably far behind. If they wanted to go, they should wait at least till next morning, when their provisions and baggage would arrive. So they settled to pass the night with us, and we were very glad to hear that they had a lot of provisions with them, which they promised to leave with us. The Count was in charge of the provision department, and had made huge purchases of meat, bread, whisky, brandy, soda, etc., before they left Kuala Lumpur. With this prospect we enjoyed our dinner; finished our last bottle of whisky and all the remaining tins.

Taib, who arrived after dinner along with the Count's baggage, reported having seen two Malays armed with rifles near the 9½ mile, whom we supposed to be the two missing Pathans.

Chinson's boy was ordered to open a fresh bottle of whisky as I produce some bottles of soda, but could not find any. Finally, the Count opened and searched all the parcels himself, with the result that neckties, patent leather shoes, hunting knives, and silk handkerchiefs, were produced, but not a sign of provisions or whisky, whereupon the Count called the boy a fool for leaving everything behind, and Chinson thought the Count was a darling.

Balance of provisions, a few biscuits and a few bottles of gin.

The Count and myself took hot water, sugar and gin, and ate biscuits and enjoyed it. The Count really was the only man who took the loss coolly, like a real philosopher.

That night we turned in with a special blessing for the Count and a prayer that heaven might forgive him, for we could not

Saturday, the 19th. The Count left for Kuala Lumpur. He took all the remaining

biscuits with him, and filled his flask with gin, and marched off with the sword and gun bearers, fully convinced that he was the only sensible man amongst a pack of lunatics.

Afterwards I discovered that he had taken my tobacco, a pair of shoes and shoehorn, etc., with him—all through the fault of his boy, of course.

During the day Mr. Wilson turned up, and in the afternoon, he, the General, Nutshell, and Chinson started off for the General's camp.

We had nothing for them to eat or to drink, but the General said he had some provisions at his camp, and promised to send us something.

Our dinner this evening consisted of flour and ghee, rice and salt fish, and hot water and gin. I must say I enjoyed the flour and ghee, and also the hot toddy, but Strong said it made him sick to see me drinking it.

Sunday, 20th March. Here end my notes, and I can only speak now from memory.

We worked hard at the stockade and clearing the hills all round. The Sikhs in cutting a big tree, let it fall right on the top of our Malay huts, and crushed them flat, whereupon the Malays got annoyed and wanted to go, but Captain Strong succeeded in pacifying them again.

We were all the time anxiously waiting for orders to move on to Bentong and catch the Orang Kaya dead or alive, but yet there were no orders to proceed.

Stand by for orders! The thing was getting tiresome; nothing to eat or to drink, and no chance of a fight.

At last the long-expected provisions arrived from Kuala Lumpur. Dear, good old Holy Limes!

Work was impossible that afternoon—rain came down in torrents. At about 4 P.M. Chinson and Nutshell came back shivering, and as wet as drowned rats. The General sent a little whisky, but preferred to keep away until he was sure that we had received a sufficient supply of drinks and provisions.

Chinson and Nutshell returned to Kuala Lumpur and took our letters with them. We asked them to send a trap to meet us at the 7th mile, and to send ponies to the 16th mile.

Next day instructions reached us to return to Kuala Lumpur, and after breakfast we marched off amongst the cheers of those we left behind us.

Near the 12th mile—we had left the Sikhs far behind—we were startled by a rifle shot. We advanced cautiously and met a Sikh who was on his way to Ginting Bidai. He was amusing himself by firing at a bird.

Arriving at the 7th mile we found that the trap, after waiting for us all day, had returned to Kuala Lumpur.

We then set off marching until we met a gharry. At 7 p.m. we were at home again; five minutes later our eight days' beard was shaved off and we looked once again respectable. And on my return, I could almost admit that Captain Strong and the friendly official were right.—H. H.

### Correspondence.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

#### MORE ABOUT THE PRINCESS AND THE TIGER.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I read and speak a little English, and the description of the Princess and the Tiger not only interested the people in Langat, but also myself.

I am a Chinaman, and a long time ago I was servant to a gentleman who was stationed at Jugra, and he and his particular friends used to call me "The Skull." I dare say there was some reason for it, as I have an abnormally big head, but I flatter myself that I have as much "savey" in it as the "Heathen Chinese" of Bret Harte. My head, I hear, is wanted for the Museum at Kuala Lumpur, but it is not yet forthcoming, as the gods, they say, let those die late whom they do not love.

But to go back to the story of the Princess and the Tiger, I can verify what you said in your article on the subject. I never saw the Princess, but once heard a woman's shriek down by the riverside. It may have been the Princess, but the Malays told me afterwards that it was one possessed with a demon, who wanted to destroy herself by drowning, and was prevented from doing so by the Police.

The tiger was very patent as he walked all around my master's bungalow and howled hideously quite close to the servants' quarters, which was anything but pleasant to us,

as our houses were made of atap. To circumvent the destruction of this brute, my master provided us all with some old-fashioned blunderbusses, and it was no uncommon sight to see us of an evening having practice at a target consisting of a clump of banana trees, with a view to meeting the enemy.

Although I say it myself, it is a fact that I was the best shot; after taking careful aim I would close my eyes, turn away my face, and pull the trigger with very satisfactory results. After all this drill and practising, the tiger came one day to very close quarters.

One clear moonlight night the *kramat* tiger prowled round our houses and then walked round my master's, within five feet of the sentry on duty, who, it is needless to say, was fast asleep in the verandah. He spared this gallant constable, however, so that he might live to fight some other day in Pahang, then betaking himself to the cattle-shed, he then smacking his lips, staring at the well-conditioned cows and calves, and wondering how to get at them through the stable fence.

The bellowing of the frightened cattle disturbed the policeman from his slumbers, and suddenly realising the presence of the tiger, which was about thirty feet away from him near the cattle-shed, the startled man picked up his rifle and fired at random, shouting to my master, "Harimau *kramat*!"

The noise awakened everybody on the premises, and the last I saw of the tiger was at the moment when he was going over the fence straight for the Jugra heights.

To prove that the tiger was really *kramat*, an excited Javanese gardener, who lived in a loft over the cattle-shed, produced a gun and said that he had carefully loaded it, and holding it just above the head of the tiger pulled the trigger with might and main, when the hammer refused to fall. On close examination of the gun, it was found that it was really carefully loaded, but that the hammer had rusted into the lock, and had been so evidently for years.

Talking of the "harimau *kramat*," reminds me of the excitement there was in the town because a clever lady, called Miss Bird, was

coming and would write about the place and the people.

My mistress had papers on the table describing the exploits of Miss Bird and Mountain Jim on the Rocky Mountains, and it was thought that we should meet a perfect Tartar, who would not only climb Bukit Jugra, but the highest tree on the top to obtain a view of all things round.

My master had obtained intimation of this lady's wants, and was directed to receive her on a certain date, and the Sultan's people were told that a great "*cherita* writer" was coming, who would tell the world of our Sultan and his dominions.

On the appointed day the lady arrived, and accompanying her were a crowd of gentlemen, who were supposed to help her to get information.

They all dined at my master's, and the subjects discussed were very various, among others was the "*kramat*" tiger, which had been shot a few days previously. They admired the skin of the tiger, which was in a state of good preservation, and Miss Bird regretted that she was too late to taste the flesh, which, my master said, made very good "devilled steaks" not unlike venison.

Next morning, after due intimation to H.H. the Sultan and his people, I was despatched to see if things were in order at the Istana, and happening to go into the "Balei" I discovered His Highness dressed in a gorgeous uniform, wearing his shirt under a closely-buttoned jacket "*a la* Hajj;" of course (like a good "boy") I remedied this.

On the arrival of Miss Bird, who was accompanied by my master and mistress and all the gentlemen, the whole party was conducted to the Istana, and the Sultan, after discussing matters with the Resident, ordered champagne and sweets to be served, and was very pleased to learn that a lady had come all the way from Europe to know about him and his people.

Of course His Highness had the usual attendant to prepare his "*sirik*" in a miniature mortar, but this proceeding, I think, was put down by the authoress of the "Golden Chersonese," as a charm against any evil that might accrue to the Sultan.

A happy party left Langat the next day, among whom was my master, who took me with him; and the lady writer, as usual eliciting information, spoke about a good many things which she had seen and heard during her travels in the Peninsula, and which she said were most marvellous. She talked of

her visit to Sungei Ujong, and how she had partaken of elephant trunk steaks, and then told the gentlemen that she heard on the authority of a Captain in the Perak service "that he had seen a crocodile swallow a buffalo, the horns of which were so wide apart that he was unable to take them in, and, swimming about in agony, was subsequently shot." This narrative was put forth with some little diffidence, but as it was gravely corroborated by two gentlemen of the company it formed, I think, part of a narrative of her travels in the Far East.

Talking of her reception by His Highness the Sultan, she spoke of the perfect ease with which he adopted the European uniform; but one of the gentlemen, forgetting that an impression was intended to be made on the authoress, alluded to the ordinary costume of the Sultan, which was so embarrassing that the rest of the gentlemen retired in fits of laughter.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,  
AN KOW.

#### HISTORY OF SELANGOR.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—In No. 5 of the *Selangor Journal* appeared an article, headed as above, and breaking off with the words "To be continued." You will pardon me, I hope, if I mildly enquire "When?" I trust that the History, which gave every promise of being a most interesting one, will be continued, and not remain, as at present, a fragment.

Yours truly,

A GRIFFIN.

#### DO JUNGLE-COCKS CROW?

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—In your report of Dr. Welch's interesting address to the Scientific Society, I noticed that he mentioned as if it were a moot point the question of whether jungle-cocks crow? I am not Captain Syers, nor can I speak with the same authority; but I can at least say that a few days ago when walking in the jungle, at one of the Out-stations, I heard several times repeated the crow of a bird which was either a jungle-cock or its ghost. A local Penghulu can testify to this, and he told me that he had often heard these birds crow himself.

I am, etc.,

"KRANI."

## "PRIME MOVERS."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—In the last number of the *Gazette* I read a regulation on the subject of boilers and prime movers. What is a prime mover? I have been asked the question by several people, but have always had to plead ignorance; in fact, it has taken the form of a conundrum of which no one knows the answer.

It is quite possible that I may have a prime mover in my possession without being aware of it, and thus through ignorance lay myself open to a heavy fine.

I shall be obliged therefore if some one of your readers will let me know the meaning of this term.

Yours truly, MINER.

## AMATEUR RIDERS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

DEAR SIR.—In common, I am sure, with all your other readers, I have very much appreciated "Centaur's" Training Notes in the *Selangor Journal*.

I don't know who "Centaur" is, and so am quite unprejudiced, but I think, if he wishes to be considered a good sportsman, he might let the owner of "Buy Blas" down a bit easier.

We all know how it is that Mr. Kemp has "the best horse in the State" in his stable, and when a man is sporting enough to ride himself, admitting that it is his first experience of racing, I say, "Centaur," that you should clap him on the back and wish him every success, instead of stating in so many words, and on every possible occasion, that if the horse does not pass the post first it will be through the incapacity of his rider.

We must all cut our milk teeth before we can bite, "Centaur," and a love of sport will occasionally blind us to the charms of the

"OOF BIRD."

## BIRTH.

At Jugra, on 9th January, H.H. Tunku Muhamad, wife of H.H. the Raja Muda of Selangor, of a son.

## DEATHS.

RUSSELL.—At Singapore, on 17th January, Frances Sophia, aged 34, wife of John Russell, of Kuala Lumpur. Deeply regretted.

WISHART.—At Kuala Lumpur, on 2nd February, Charles Wishart, late Clerk of Works, Klang. Deeply regretted.

## ARRIVALS.

Jan. 21st, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mrs. Penrose and Mr. Cardew.

Jan. 22nd, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mrs. Labrooy, Mrs. Walstine, Messrs. Russell, Bibby, Frazer and Wright.

Jan. 25th, per s.s. *Hye Leong* from Penang: 3 European children.

Jan. 26th, per s.s. *Pegu* from Penang: Mr. J. H. Allen.

Jan. 26th, per s.s. *Sri Tringgannu* from Singapore: Mrs. Hughes and infant.

Jan. 27th, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Counter, Messrs. Gaynor, Bedford, Donally, Dyers, Fox and Francillon.

Jan. 29th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Messrs. Scott, Ebden, Van Dunnop and Kinlock, Raja Bot and Raja Impeh.

Feb. 1st, per s.s. *Billiton*, from Singapore: Revd. C. Letessier.

Feb. 1st, per s.s. *Teutonia* from Penang: Mr. D. Bush.

Feb. 3rd, per s.s. *Malacca* from Singapore: Mr. Fisher, Captain McKenzie and Miss Morgan.

## DEPARTURES.

Jan. 21st, per s.s. *Malacca* to Telok Anson: Mr. Matem.

Jan. 24th, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Revd. C. Letessier, Messrs. Day, R. Charter and M. Martins.

Jan. 26th, per s.s. *Billiton* to Singapore: Mr. S. W. Scott.

Jan. 27th, per s.s. *Malacca* to Telok Anson: Mr. Jones.

Jan. 27th, per s.s. *Amherst* to Singapore: Mr. W. A. Dyer.

Jan. 27th, per s.s. *Pegu* to Penang: Mrs. Egger and child.

Jan. 29th, per s.s. *Chow Phya* to Singapore: Mr. Langdon.

Jan. 31st, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Mrs. Prentice, Messrs. Bellamy, Robertson, Moore and T. Laysen.

Feb. 2nd, per s.s. *Amherst* to Singapore: Mr. D. Bush.

## NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the *JOURNAL*, etc., should be addressed to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I. are requested to forward the amount of their subscription, \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid at once.

Muka Surat Bilangan ..... 173/174 .....

dijilid berasingan/ didapati tiada.

173/174

(Page No:..... bound separately)

found missing.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.  
Passenger Train Service.  
DOWN.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.			SUNDAYS.	
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	NOON.	P.M.
RAWANG ... .. Dep.	...	...	1.15	...	...
KUANG ... .. Dep.	...	...	2.15	...	...
KEPONG ... .. Dep.	...	...	3.15	...	...
KUALA LUMPUR ... { Arr.	7.00	12.15	3.15	12.00	2.00
PETALING ... .. Dep.	7.15	12.35	3.30	12.20	...
BATU TIGA ... .. Dep.	7.36	1.02	3.51	12.47	...
KLANG ... .. Arr.	8.00	1.30	4.15	1.15	2.50
UP.					
KLANG ... .. Dep.	9.00	2.25	5.00	3.30	4.15
BATU TIGA ... .. Dep.	9.26	2.53	5.26	...	4.48
PETALING ... .. Dep.	9.47	3.23	5.47	...	5.15
KUALA LUMPUR ... { Arr.	10.00	3.43	6.00	4.20	5.30
KEPONG ... .. Dep.	10.30	...	...	...	...
KUANG ... .. Dep.	11.05	...	...	...	...
RAWANG ... .. Arr.	12.00	...	...	...	...

W. Stops when necessary to take up or set down passengers.  
\* The first up Sunday train will convey 1st and 2nd and a limited number of 3rd Class passengers, and will leave Klang 15 minutes after the s.s. *Sappho* has arrived alongside the jetty; the second train will follow after an interval of 45 minutes.  
On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

Passenger Fares.

Dis- tance.	STATIONS.	1st Single.			2nd Single.			3rd Single.			Return.		
		\$	\$	c.	\$	\$	c.	\$	\$	c.	\$	\$	c.
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.45	0.32	18	0.68	0.48	0.27	...	...	...	...	...	...
17	Do. Petaling	0.85	0.60	34	1.28	0.90	0.51	...	...	...	...	...	...
22	Do. K. Lumpur	1.10	0.77	44	1.65	1.16	0.66	...	...	...	...	...	...
29	Do. Kepong	1.45	1.02	55	2.18	1.53	0.83	...	...	...	...	...	...
37	Do. Kuang	1.85	1.30	67	2.78	1.95	1.01	...	...	...	...	...	...
42	Do. Rawang	2.10	1.47	74	3.15	2.21	1.11	...	...	...	...	...	...
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.65	0.46	26	0.98	0.69	0.39	...	...	...	...	...	...
5	Do. Petaling	0.25	0.18	10	0.38	0.27	0.15	...	...	...	...	...	...
7	Do. Kepong	0.35	0.25	11	0.53	0.38	0.17	...	...	...	...	...	...
15	Do. Kuang	0.75	0.53	23	1.13	0.80	0.35	...	...	...	...	...	...
20	Do. Rawang	1.00	0.70	30	1.50	1.05	0.45	...	...	...	...	...	...

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cattie in weight, 15 cents.  
Over 5 cattie but not over 10 cattie, 20 cents.  
Over 10 cattie, 20 cents, for the first 10 cattie and 1 cent for every two cattie in excess thereof.  
Passengers' Excess Luggage, 1 cent per catty.  
Dogs, 20 cents each.  
Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
Jimrikishas, \$1 each.  
Horses and Ponies, including syce with each animal, 12½ cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods.			2nd Class Goods.			3rd Class Goods.			Mineral Class per pikul.*
		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	c.		
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	22	17	12	...	...	...	...	...	07	
17	Do. Petaling	36	28	19	...	...	...	...	...	11	
22	Do. K. Lumpur	46	35	24	...	...	...	...	...	13	
29	Do. Kepong	57	43	29	...	...	...	...	...	16	
37	Do. Kuang	68	50	33	...	...	...	...	...	19	
42	Do. Rawang	76	55	36	...	...	...	...	...	21	
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	28	22	15	...	...	...	...	...	09	
5	Do. Petaling	23	17	12	...	...	...	...	...	07	
7	Do. Kepong	17	13	08	...	...	...	...	...	06	
15	Do. Kuang	25	17	11	...	...	...	...	...	03	
20	Do. Rawang	32	23	14	...	...	...	...	...	10	

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance.	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.									
		Common Charcoal.	Bamboo (Rattans).	Firewood & Timber.	Fresh Fish and Coconuts.	Poultry.	Rice.	Tin (Slab or Ore).	...	...	...
Mls.		c.	c.	c.	c.	c.	\$	c.	c.	...	...
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	08	06	07	05	08	0.28	10	09	...	...
17	Do. Petaling	13	09	11	06	13	0.46	16	14	...	...
22	Do. K. Lumpur	15	11	13	08	15	0.60	20	18	...	...
29	Do. Kepong	19	14	17	09	19	0.77	24	21	...	...
37	Do. Kuang	23	17	21	11	24	0.98	29	25	...	...
42	Do. Rawang	25	19	23	13	27	1.11	32	27	...	...
13	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	10	07	09	05	10	0.36	12	11	...	...
5	Do. Petaling	08	04	07	05	08	0.28	10	09	...	...
7	Do. Kepong	07	06	07	05	08	0.28	09	07	...	...
15	Do. Kuang	10	08	10	06	11	0.41	11	10	...	...
20	Do. Rawang	12	10	12	07	14	0.54	14	13	...	...

\* In lots of 50 Pikuls or over. † Sawn or Rough.  
Bullocks or Asses, 7½ cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$2.50.  
Carriages, 12½ cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$4.  
Carts, 10 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Horses and Ponies, including Syce with each Animal, 10 cents each per mile: minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Calves, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 40 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1ST CLASS GOODS.—Arrack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc., in cask or bottle, Crockery, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Manchester Goods and all goods of a similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2ND CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3RD CLASS GOODS.—Charcoal, Firewood, Timber and Mineral Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls, Fish (dried or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Salt Provisions (wet), Ice, Kerosine Oil, Girders, Engines, Nails, Safes, and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Common Bricks, Stones (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Coke, Ashes, Lime, Tiles (not ornamental), and goods of a similar nature not otherwise provided for.

RATES BETWEEN INTERMEDIATE STATIONS and for bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Masters.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD," FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR:		KUALA LANGAT:	
Departure.	Arrival.	Departure.	Arrival.
Jan. 9	Jan. 13	Jan. 2	Jan. 5
" 23	" 27	" 16	" 19
Feb. 6	Feb. 10	" 30	Feb. 2
" 20	" 24	Feb. 13	" 16
Mar. 6	Mar. 10	" 27	Mar. 2
" 20	" 24	Mar. 13	" 16

\* The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.

# SELANGOR GYMKHANA CLUB.

## SPRING MEETING, 1893.

### SATURDAY AND MONDAY, 25TH AND 27TH FEBRUARY.

#### PROGRAMME.

##### FIRST DAY.

1.—**MAIDEN RACE.**—For all Horses that have been the property of any members of the Club for one month before the 1st day's racing, and that have never won a race in the Straits or Native States. Distance R.C. Catch weights 10 st. and upwards. Value \$150. Entrance \$10.

2.—**PONY RACE.**—A Race for Ponies 13.2 and under; 13.2 to carry 11 st. with an allowance of 5 lbs. for every  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch below that height; previous winners 7 lbs. penalty. Distance 6 furlongs. Value \$150. Entrance \$10.

3.—**RACE FOR BURMAH GRIFFINS.**—12.2 to carry 11 st. with allowance of 4 lbs. for every  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch below that height. Distance 6 furlongs. Value \$150.

4.—**GALLOWAY RACE.**—14.2 and under; 14.2 to carry 11 st. with an allowance of 5 lbs. for every  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch below that height; 7 lbs. penalty for previous winners. Value \$150. Entrance \$10. Distance 6 furlongs.

5.—**ROADSTER'S RACE.**—That have been ridden and driven for two months previous to the meeting in the Native States, and that have never won a race (Consolation and Roadsters' Race, excepted) exceeding the value of \$150; 7 lbs. penalty for previous winners; catch weights 10 st. and upwards. Distance R.C. Value \$100. Entrance \$10.

6.—**SELANGOR CUP.**—A Selling Race for all Horses, the property of any member of the Club for one month previous to the meeting, that have not started in 1st Class Races in the Straits Settlements at two previous regular Meetings. Horses entered at \$500 to carry 11 lbs. 7st. with an allowance of 7 lbs. for every \$50 less value. Distance R. C. Value \$250. Entrance \$10.

7.—**PONY RACE.**—12.3 and under (Griffins included); 12.3 to carry 11 st. with allowance of 5 lbs. for every  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch below that height; previous winners 5 lbs. penalty. Distance 4 furlongs. Value \$100. Entrance \$10.

##### SECOND DAY.

1.—**HANDICAP.**—A Handicap for Ponies that have run in Race No. 2, First Day. Distance 1 mile. Value \$100. Entrance \$10.

2.—**HANDICAP FOR BURMAH GRIFFINS.**—Distance 7 furlongs. Value \$100.

3.—**HANDICAP.**—A Handicap for Galloways that have run in Race No. 4, First Day. Distance R. C. Value \$100. Entrance \$10.

4.—**HANDICAP.**—A Handicap for Horses that have run in Race No. 5, First Day. Distance 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  mile. Value \$100. Entrance \$10.

5.—**HANDICAP.**—A Handicap for Horses that have run in Race No. 6, First Day. Distance 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  mile. Value \$150. Entrance \$10.

6.—**HANDICAP.**—A Handicap for Ponies that have run in Race No. 7, First Day. Distance 6 furlongs. Value \$75. Entrance \$10.

7.—**CONSOLATION HORSE RACE.**—A Handicap for all Horses that have run without winning during the meeting. Distance R. C. Value \$100. Entrance \$5.

8.—**CONSOLATION PONY RACE.**—A Handicap for all Ponies that have run without winning during the Meeting, 13.2 and under. Distance 5 furlongs. Value \$100. Entrance \$5.

##### CONDITIONS.

The Meeting will be conducted subject to the Rules of the Singapore Sporting Club as far as the same are applicable.

All Horses (except in the Selangor Cup and Selangor Cup Handicap) must have been the *bonâ fide* property of residents in the Native States for a month previous to the meeting, and no one will be allowed to enter a Horse or Pony for a race or competition who is not a Member or Honorary Member of the Club. Entrance Fee for Honorary Members \$10.

**SELLING RACE.**—The purchaser of the horse sold must take delivery immediately after the sale and payment must be made by noon of the following day. Any surplus over the entered selling price shall be divided between the owner of the 2nd horse and the race fund.

Riders, other than Members of the Club, who are not passed by the Stewards as amateurs, will not be permitted to start.

All Entries to be sent to the Hon. Secretary, from whom forms can be obtained, on or before Saturday, the 18th February.

All disputes will be heard by three gentlemen appointed by the Committee, and their decision will be final.

Entrance Fees to be paid at time of entering.

**MEASURING.**—For this purpose the Committee will be present at the Race Course on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday before the 1st day's racing between 6 and 8 A.M.

First Race to commence at 2.30 P.M. each day.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

## JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 12—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1893.

Price 25 cents.

### Notes and News.

THE British Resident left Kuala Lumpur on the morning of the 2nd February for a tour of inspection in the Kuala Kubu District, and returned on the evening of the 8th. Rawang, Serendah, Kuala Kubu, Tanjong Malim, and intervening villages, and the Menangkabau agricultural settlement at Ulu Yam were visited, and one night was spent on Gumong Kutu, a possible site for a sanatorium, at an elevation of some 3,000 feet above the sea.

MR. ALDWORTH, Assistant District Officer, Ulu Selangor, returned from leave on the 6th February. He appears to have had a good time in Burma, and it is hoped that he will furnish a few notes of his trip for the *Journal*.

MR. ROBSON has taken up his duties as Assistant District Officer, Sepang, in the Langat District.

THE Government has sanctioned Messrs. Murray Campbell & Co retiring from their Railway Contract, and the Extension to Kuala Kubu is now being carried out departmentally by the Resident Engineer and a strong staff.

*On Duty.*—That a Government Savings Bank is almost a *fait accompli*, that a scheme whereby the delivery of mails by the French packets for Penang, Selangor and Perak will be greatly accelerated is under consideration; that a charitable institution for housing aged and decrepit persons of Chinese nationality is to be established; that the Superintendent of Posts and Telegraphs is doing his best to restore to us Reuter's telegrams; and that a complete scheme for Mr. Spooner's P.W.D. Factory has been finally approved.

At the time of going to press we may congratulate ourselves and the members of the Fire Brigade that we have seen the Chinese New Year festivities through without a fire. The Captain, S.F.B., was away on sick leave, and the Senior Lieutenant, Mr. Prentice, had just left for Europe, but the Brigade was on precaution duty from 6 to 12 for two nights. We have noticed that the engineering works in connection with the Pudoh Extension Railway have necessitated the emptying of the Pudoh dam, and that the High Street water-gate—put up we believe for the express purpose of shutting off the overflow therefrom to give a water supply in case of a fire—when closed during the holidays held back the drainage of a large section of the town, which became a pool of filthy water, until a welcome shower of rain occurred on Sunday night. Fortunately the officers in charge took the first opportunity of flushing the drains again, but had not a shower followed soon, it is terrible to think what a fever-bed would have lain in the very heart of Kuala Lumpur. Pending the installation of the Waterworks system of hydrants, we beg to direct the attention of the Sanitary Board to room for improvement in this direction. Instead of the unsightly spot we have referred to, could not Mr. Venning beautify the neighbourhood of Petaling Street by turning the waste land between the hatches into a masonry channel similar to that near the Jalan Raja on the Residency grounds? The sloping embankment of the Railway line would come in very useful for this purpose, and we hope to see our idea discussed in the Minutes of an early meeting of the Sanitary Board. We shall, in that case, have established another claim to be considered a public Journal whose voice is heard.

The Provisional Committee entrusted with the task of drawing up a scheme for the formation of a Golf Club have finished their

ittings, but have postponed calling any General Meeting until after the approaching Race Meeting. The great object kept in view by the Committee has been to make the Club an inexpensive one to the members, and they appear to have succeeded. The estimated expenses of preparing links and keeping them in order for one year on the Petaling Hills are only about \$300. This is proposed to be met by an entrance fee of five dollars and an annual subscription of six dollars from 30 members. There is every reason to hope, however, that this number will be exceeded. A leading firm is prepared to lend on hire clubs to those who wish to nibble at the game before swallowing it whole. This has relieved the Club of one expensive item, the provision of implements. The General Meeting of those interested in the formation of a Golf Club is called for the evening of Saturday, the 4th of March, about 6 p.m., at the Selangor Club, when the proposals of the Provisional Committee will be submitted. It is hoped there will be a large attendance.

We are asked to remind the sporting community that Tuesday morning, 28th February, in the Selangor Club, will be regarded as a settling day for all private bets in connection with the forthcoming races.

At a general meeting of the Selangor Rifle Association, held on Friday, 10th February, to confirm the minutes of the previous meeting, it was decided to send back all the rifles recently ordered for the Club. These are, with one or two exceptions, very inferior weapons and quite unfit for match shooting. The Resident has kindly consented to allow some convicts to make a road from Petaling Street to the Rifle Range. This will be a great improvement, and will do away with the half-mile walk through love-grass, which is, to say the least of it, not an attraction to visitors to the range.

The pack had a good morning's sport on Friday, the first holiday in connection with the Chinese New Year. Shortly after seven a small pig was started in a Malay garden at the 3rd mile on the Batu Road, after a short run it was wounded by a Malay, and was caught and pulled down by the whole pack. About half an hour afterwards a fine boar was shot by Mr. Oldfield while crossing an open space near the same garden. Pigs seem to be particularly fond of Malay gardens, and although the affection is not returned by the owners of the gardens, a pineapple patch, with a little jungle near it, is almost always a sure find. On Sunday last the meet was at

Ayer Panas on the Pahang Road, when Mr. J. Meikle shot a fine doe. A large boar run by a few dogs had its leg broken by a shot from a Malay, coming to bay twice it was finally shot in a *tali ayer* by Captain Syers, but not before it had succeeded in cutting two dogs about badly.

A MONTH ago a successful raid was made at Sepang upon one of those smaller gambling fraternities which have here and there sprung up from the ashes of the suppressed dangerous societies of the Colony. Captain Syers and Mr. Ridges (the Chinese Secretary) were fortunate enough to bring away with them the Chinese account book of subscriptions to the Gi Hin Society coming from the pepper and gambier coolies of the Sungai Rana (in Sungai Ujong) and Sungai Sepang. Four men were arrested and two convicted. A petition made before the trial, purporting to be signed by respectable tradesmen and planters, all Chinamen, vouching for the good characters of the accused was shewn to contain seven names or chops found in the Gi Hin lists seized. Two men were taken back last week to Sepang to be flogged, but a surprise visit on that occasion to one of the more distant *ladang* did not disclose any further clue to the membership of this Secret Society. It is probable that the Sepang branch is not gaining ground in Selangor territory, but we have been told that this is far from the case in Sungai Ujong. The River Sepang forms the boundary, and the adjacent extensive plantations in each State are the property of the same owners. We understand that eight men were proclaimed as "wanted" by our Police, and of course they have no further to go than to join their friends across the river.

THE importance of this Out-Station has been recognised by the appointment of a promising young officer to take charge of it. Mr. Robson, who has had considerable experience of the Chinese rough in Rawang and Serendah, arrived in his new district on the very day when the raitan was administered to the two culprits within Sepang town-site, in the presence of certain high officials, accompanied by a dozen Sikhs. This salutary lesson will, we hope, coming at the start, be the last his people will be called upon to witness. There are more than 1,000 coolies at work upon the estate, who cultivate gambier and pepper side by side. A total export of 15,000 pikuls was made last year, and it is much to be regretted that the prevailing prices have scarcely paid the planter. The owners have lately made a trial with tobacco, and have sent samples to China to be reported on.

Mr. A. Braddon has fortunately selected a very favourable place for his first mine at Sungai Sama, and has reached good karang at a depth of twelve feet. The mine is not a very large one, and there are naturally a great many expenses connected with the first mine opened, but in good land there is no reason why Europeans should not make mining pay. By working with care, using Chinese labour, and exercising due economy there is no doubt that some of the large profits, and in some cases considerable fortunes, now made by Chinese alone might be shared by Europeans. It seems hard that while having all the management of the Government in their hands and keeping law and order, without which a large mining population could not possibly work in harmony, no part of the real mineral wealth of the country should hitherto have fallen to their share. Chinese labour requires very careful personal supervision and considerable tact and knowledge of character. It is not difficult to understand how it was that former mining ventures have failed, when the European staff, whose salaries are a great tax on mining profits, were content with making large advances without security to their Chinese labour, while exercising little or no supervision over it. The European Manager of a mining company should be found as regularly at his mine as a Bank Manager is at his desk. Mr. Braddon seems thoroughly to understand this, and it is to be hoped that genuine success may repay his efforts, and that he may prove a pioneer to many others.

WE quote the following from Mr. W. R. Winstone's new book "Four Years in Upper Burma"—"Experimental farming is, in Upper Burma, a new undertaking which necessarily falls to the lot of Government, in the absence of the requisite knowledge and enterprise on the part of the people. With a view to increasing the products of the country, and bettering the position of the people, an experimental farm has been established in the Shan States. Various products, new to Burma, are receiving a trial, for instance, English fruit-trees on some of the hill stations, and at various other places potatoes, American maize, wheat, barley and English garden vegetables. The successful introduction of some of these new products may mean a great deal for the prosperity of the country. Attention has also been paid to the rearing of cattle, sheep and horses, and veterinary assistants are employed, at the expense of Government, in combating cattle disease, and their work has given satisfaction to the people." *Verb. cap.*

THE Chinese have been wonderfully quiet this New Year. Kuala Lumpur has been very full, but the Police have had a very uneventful time of it. This is probably due to its having been a successful year, nearly every cooly having a little money to spend. One cannot help comparing the Chinese cooly with the good old English navvy at a time like this. The latter would probably have made things very lively in Kuala Lumpur for some days. Alcohol being a direct stimulant and opium a sedative and anodyne, the result both on the individual and on the man are very different. Stop the importation of opium and let the Chinaman take to alcohol instead, the result could not but be disastrous; crime and disease would undoubtedly increase tenfold and the peaceable Chinaman would on such occasions as the Chinese New Year be converted into a lawless maniac.

THE following letter from Major Arthur Lake appears in the *Army and Navy Gazette*:—"In these days of competitive examinations, there must necessarily be many failures, and then comes the question: what are these failures to do? I wish to point out to the parents of these young men, who as a rule are well-fitted to lead an active life, that there is a fine opening for employment in the Native States of the Malay Peninsula. Coffee planting is at present in its infancy, but promises to be a great success, and there is plenty of suitable land in any of these States to be obtained at a reasonable rate. Capital certainly is required, and the more the better, but a small estate can be worked on a sum the interest of which would only amount to the annual allowance made to most young men in the Army. I have a son a planter there, and last year visited the country myself. I am therefore in a position to give information to anyone who may wish to have full particulars."

A SEVERE case of crocodile bite was admitted to the Pauper Hospital, Kuala Lumpur, on Friday, the 10th. A Chinese cooly, who was bathing in the River Klang, near Petaling, had gone into the river to his knees when the calf of his leg was seized by a crocodile. He got off, however, with the muscles of his calf stripped almost bare. It is worthy of note that this was upwards of 20 miles from the coast. Another Chinaman is reported to have been taken some years ago by a crocodile as high up as Kuala Lumpur.

## NATIVE SPORTS AT KLANG.

SAURDAY, the 18th instant, was a gala day for us. It being the second day of the Chinese New Year the streets were full of natives, some of whom had come in to gamble, some to buy clothes or chandu, but all were eager to attend the Native Sports, which were fixed for half-past two.

At 1.15 the train arrived from Kuala Lumpur, bringing with it the usual small party from that place, and the Selangor Band, for the loan of which we are glad to place on record our acknowledgments to Captain Syers.

Carriages (all Klang could muster) were at the Station to meet the visitors. I believe not so many as were expected came, but those who were sporting enough to undertake the somewhat tiresome journey were all the more welcome in consequence. Of the inhabitants of the town, we were particularly glad to see H.H. the Raja Muda, who from his first arrival took great interest in all that went on.

A commencement was made at half-past two p.m. sharp, when the band struck up. The scene was a very gay one, a pretty little course having been laid out—pretty through nature's aid, but made gay with many coloured bunting.

The Reading Room was set apart for the ladies and members, while sheds were erected for Malay and Chinese women, for the two refreshment bars and the band-stand.

The races started off with a 220 yards race by Chinese, after which the interest became general, and there was no difficulty in getting entries for the races.

The biscuit-eating competition for boys was perhaps the most amusing event, evoking roars of laughter from the encircling crowd. It was noticed that one or two of the competitors were particularly clever at stowing away their portion of the biscuits otherwise than down their throats. In the sack race, which was run in heats, it was striking to see how the Chinese took it laughing, the Malays with despairing efforts at decorum, while with the Tamils it was a matter of life or death. In the obstacle race, the climbing capacity of the Malay carried all before it. The hurdle race was also good of its kind in spite of the ludicrous spills, and there was some very fair jumping. The tug-of-war was one of the most desperate I have ever seen, but eventually the superior weight of John Chinaman told.

A shower of rain came on about half-past four, which retarded the progress of "events," but almost before it ceased the competitors were at it again.

About half-past four Mr. Treacher, accompanied by Mr. A. R. Venning, arrived on the ground. Tea was served for the ladies in the Reading Room.

I was told that it is not often that Klang has had Native Sports, but judging from the keen interest taken in them by the inhabitants, it would seem not unlikely that before long there will again be something of the kind—e.g., a Regatta. The pleasantest part of the day was to see how thoroughly the natives enjoyed the games; there was no dispute or disturbance of any sort, and everyone entered thoroughly into the spirit of the thing. The only thing to be regretted was the unavoidable absence of well-known and honoured faces at Klang, such as Mr. and Mrs. Turney, and Captain and Mrs. Syers.

## A TRIP TO GUNONG KUTU

The following notes of the Resident's recent visit to Ulu Selangor may be of interest to some of your readers.

Early on the 2nd February a special train brought the Resident and Dr. Travers out to Rawang Station, where Mr. Braddon, the District Officer, and the Assistant District Officer, were waiting to receive him. The Resident drove along to Rawang and inspected the Government buildings and visited the Assistant District Officer's quarters. After a stay of about half an hour the party drove back to Rawang Station and then proceeded by trolley and on foot to Serendah, where breakfast was ready. The walk from the railhead to Serendah was warm, and all were glad to get into the Rest House and get something cool; but there is no ice at Serendah, and visitors should also take soap and towels, they are useful and not to be found everywhere.

From Serendah the journey was fairly easy, as the roads were good and drying not very warm. At Kuala Kubu a guard was ready, and when the salute was given the pony did his best to get into the drain, but thought better of it and went on up to his stable. In the evening the Police Station and Hospitals were inspected. The Hospital Ward, of which your readers have already heard something, is now inhabited though not quite finished.

Next morning, Dr. Travers returned to Kuala Lumpur, the Resident attended to papers, and preparations were made for an ascent next day to the top of Gunong Kutu, which had been suggested as a possible site for a sanatorium.

On the morning of the 4th we were all up at daybreak collecting the coolies, there

were sixteen altogether, and giving them their loads. About seven they started off, and after giving them about half an hour's start we followed them on horseback, but as might have been expected they had not got further than the shops, where they all stopped to change their loads; however, by dint of driving them before us, we got them out to the second mile on the Pahang track. Here we dismounted and commenced our climb. At the start the walking was fairly easy and the track good. At about 10.30 we stopped for breakfast, which consisted of tinned soup and cold fowl. It does not sound anything very nice, but I think we all enjoyed it. After a short rest and a smoke the journey was continued. Whether it was the soda water or the breakfast, I cannot say, but the climbing now became very steep, and it was only after some hard work that we reached the top at 10 minutes to 1. One of the party had been up eight months before and had cleared some trees, so we had the view ready before us. As soon as the coolies had arrived we had some tiffin, the mountain air gave us all good appetites. I suppose one may call it mountain air, as an aneroid one of our party had brought registered 2,775 feet when we arrived and continued to rise for the rest of the afternoon. It was wonderful how the owner was able to tell us every five feet it rose, considering that it was little larger than a watch. However, he did it and we were contented. We had also brought a couple of thermometers, but were rather sorry afterwards, as we would have been saved all doubts as to which we ought to follow had there only been one, for it was seldom that both registered alike. However, we decided that the maximum in the shade did not rise above 71°, but the minimum was hopeless, as, either from the excessive cold or the shaking it got going up the hill, it developed a bubble and much warming by the fire was necessary before it was cured.

That night we slept in thick "tweeds" with blankets over us. The coolies huddled round a large fire and started telling funny stories about 3 A.M., so had to be squashed and sent to sleep.

Early next morning, Sunday, we started to explore. The first thing we discovered was that we were not on the exact summit of the hill, so we journeyed on along the ridge for some way and eventually reached a large boulder. The youngest of the party jumped on to it, but it was necessary to build bridges and ladders before the rest of us could manage. One of the party, who was something of an engineer, spent much time and trouble in constructing a bridge which would

take his weight, but it was done at last and he too scrambled up on to the rock. It was worth the trouble, as the view towards the Pahang ranges was magnificent. This was really the top, and we now felt we could go home happy. On our return to the camp we learnt that the coolies had found a spring not far from the summit. The water was excellent and fairly plentiful. After breakfast we started on our homeward journey. The hill near the top is certainly steep, but nothing like so steep as it was coming up, and we made fairly quick progress on our homeward journey, arriving in the Pahang track at 20 minutes to 3. The Resident went some way along this road to see a waterfall on the Selangor River, and we did not get in until late in the afternoon.

Early on Monday the Resident started for Kalumpang and Tanjong Malim, 16 miles; both places were inspected, and a curry breakfast provided by the Corporal, demolished at Kalumpang. After a rest, the return journey was safely accomplished by four o'clock.

The afternoon was given up to tennis to take the stiffness out after Sunday's walk.

On Wednesday, the 8th, the Resident left for Kuala Lumpur, deviating at Ulu Yam in order to visit the padi planters. A halt was made at Serendah for breakfast, and when he arrived at the railhead the engine was waiting for him.

So ended Mr. Treacher's first visit to Ulu Selangor, and whenever he comes up again may I be "ONE OF THE PARTY?"

## SELANGOR TRAINING NOTES.

The entries for the various events at the forthcoming meet, although not quite as satisfactory as I anticipated, are nevertheless more numerous than the Selangor Gymkhana Club have ever received for any previous racing gathering, the total amounting to the very respectable number of 36, all told. It is a matter of great regret that the date of the meeting could not have been postponed so as to allow the Perak horses to get over here in time to race, after fulfilling their engagements at Batu Gajah. The Selangor Committee—after carefully considering the matter—regretfully decided that it would be impossible to comply with the request of the Perak Honorary Secretary. I do not see myself how, in justice to horseowners hailing from Sungei Ujong and Singapore, any other course could have been adopted. I hear that no less than 11 horses, in addition to Touch-not and Bend'Or who have already arrived—would have been sent from Perak. The Perak horseowners—who, needless to state,

would one and all have been sure of a hearty welcome will not now I am afraid be able to get to Kuala Lumpur in time.

The owners of *Touchnot* and *Bend'Or* deserve the praise of all true sportsmen for their pluck in sending two such gallant representatives to battle for the honour of their State, and in the able hands of Mr. F. Dennis they are sure not to disgrace their colours. In the Maiden Plate five entries have been received, and it looks like a great struggle between *Hard Times* and *The Camel*. *Klang Gates* is entered for this event, but although he is a game little horse the size is against him, and I think the issue lies between the first-named pair. *Fairplay*, who is also down for this race, I have not seen, so put him on one side for the present.

In the 13.2 class there are four nominations, and on previous form *Phil* ought to just about win, but a boil over may come from either *Busybody* or *Aimee*.

The entries for the Burmah Griffin Race are eight in number. This ought to prove one of the best races of the day, and the man who can pick the winner, and plucky enough to back his opinion, ought to rake in a goodly pile, as all these ponies are sure to be well supported by their owners. In the Galloway Race there are five names to be noted on the card; the mighty *Bend'Or* standing out from the other competitors as the real "Dead Bird." *Maggie*, *Silver King* and *Klang Gates* are all well, but *Silver King* is not suited in the distance, and *Klang Gates* will probably run in the Maiden Race. If there is any chance of upsetting the pot, *Maggie* may possibly manage to do it; but after glancing at the brilliant record held by Mr. Aylesbury's handsome little horse, I cannot stand anything else for this event. For the Roadsters' Race four horses will face the Starter, and *Kilmorey* ought to win, unless *Hoteper* can effect a surprise. The next item on the programme is the Selangor Cup, for which 10 entries have been received. With only 8st. 7lb. in the saddle *Blackfish* ought to be a moral for this event. It was an oversight on the part of the Committee in the first instance when drawing up this portion of the programme not to have made the lowest weight 9st. 7lbs. Not having a minimum limit as one of the conditions of this race gives an owner, who is lucky enough to secure the services of a light-weight jockey, too much of a possible advantage over other men who are not so fortunate. Our sporting Medic, however, deserves every credit for the trouble he has gone to in order to reduce this race to a certainty for his horse, and if the good thing comes off no one will grudge him his well-earned victory. I

hear that Mr. Catto is to steer the gallant old black, and as this will be the first time this crack amateur has ridden at a Selangor race meeting we wish him every success. *Touchnot*, at 10st., will probably run up pretty close; but, on previous form, there is not apparently another horse in the race with more than a 10 to 1 show. The weights and probable jockeys for the Cup I give below, and leave my readers to spot the winner for themselves:—

OWNER	HORSE	WEIGHT	JOCKEY
Mr. Chelsea's	<i>The Camel</i>	10.7	Mr. A.C. Harper
Krian Kongsee's	<i>Touchnot</i>	10	Mr. Dennis
Mr. Bayendale's	<i>Hard Times</i>	10	Owner
Captain Chin's	<i>Cleopatra</i>	9.7	
Kongsee Mengharup's	<i>Nimblefoot</i>	9.7	Mr. Raymond
Mr. Pasqual's	<i>Johnny</i>	9	Mr. Coen
Mr. Kemp's	<i>(late Honest John)</i>		
Dr. Traver's	<i>Big Max</i>	8	Owner
Mr. Braddon's	<i>Blackfish</i>	8.7	Mr. Catto
	<i>Fairplay</i>	8.7	Owner

The race for the 12.3 and under class, which winds up a very satisfactory-looking bill-of-fare for the first day, includes four ponies, and with *Dolly Varden* lame the race appears to be between *Mascotte* and *Ginting Peras*, as I fancy that the *Pink 'Un* is too small. The racing on the second day is simply a series of handicaps on the first day's sport, with two additional post entry races put in as Consolation Handicaps, so nothing can be said about the events to be decided on Monday till the weights appear. —CENTAUR.

#### ON GETTING UP EARLY

So many of us of late have been doing violence to our better selves by getting up at a time when all good citizens should be in bed, that I have taken this opportunity of writing on the subject of early rising, because it may be that some sympathetic person who is daily torn from his peaceful slumbers for the purpose of riding a crippled horse or horses, or seeing many crippled horses ridden, round the racecourse, may find a melancholy pleasure in reading the outpourings of one who has suffered.

My experience of getting up early has been very extensive and varied. In Europe, Africa, and Asia I have been called at every hour from midnight till six in the morning.

In spite of this, however, my feelings on the subject have not been blunted, as I have never let early rising become a habit—in fact, I never get up till I am forced to do so. I am not bold enough to venture an opinion as to whether it is advisable to rise early regularly. My remarks are intended to apply more especially to those occasions on which we get up earlier than is our custom.

Whenever I am called before daylight my sensations are as strong as they were the

first time I experienced them. My halting pen I fear will fail to do them justice.

The noise of the knocking or calling—which ever method is adopted by the servant—seems at first to belong to someone else's dream. When sufficiently awake to attribute the noise to its proper source, I imagine that the boy has made a mistake and scorn to pay any attention to his impudent efforts to attract my notice. At last, goaded into a passion, I try to pull myself together sufficiently to "damn him into little heaps."

Before succeeding in collecting any suitable "swear words" the fact dawns that to-day is to-morrow and yesterday has moved on one place.

Having grasped the idea that it is necessary to get up, a feeling of resentment at the boy's conduct in continuing to make a noise when he might know that I am thoroughly awake, lays hold of me, and I tell him to go away in a tone of voice which no self-respecting human being should use to one of the same species. If the servant is a good one he will wait quietly till he hears signs of getting up. Now this is exasperating in the extreme. It shews such contempt for my strength of will that I decide at once that this servant shall no longer remain in his present billet to insult his master.

I am forced, however, to stoop to deceit, for as long as he remains just outside the door he is "on my nerves," so I rattle my bed and turn over so as to delude him into going away.

Now I wonder why it is that after having gone to bed cheerful and in good health, and having had a blissful sleep, we should wake up in the morning feeling savage and heavy. We naturally resent having had the sweetest sleep we have ever known snatched away from us, but this does not account for all of the bad humour.

I have known many men who have had to go on duty at midnight and, although tired out in the evening, would not take a couple of hours sleep between 9.30 and 11.30 because at midnight they would be "more sleepy, and a bolder owl to boot" if they did so.

With some people this disagreeable period only lasts a short time. Those who get over this stage too soon are very annoying. While we are proving to ourselves beyond all possibility of dispute that such a loathsome world never existed before, to hear someone singing snatches of comic songs, and dancing a breakdown, causes the same feeling of disgust as the beastly carnivorous habits of a friend who, having come late for dinner, eats roast beef while we are playing with a peach. But though this class of persons is very hateful, those who go to the other extreme are more so.

When we have just recovered from the weary-of-life stage and think of what a rollicking joke it is to be alive, and when at the same time we think of that smart thing that Brown said after dinner on the previous night, and tell it to Jones, we are very disappointed with the latter when he says, "Just the sort of damned foolish remark that I should expect from Brown."

The superior virtue assumed by those who are out of bed early towards those who remain in bed some time longer has been animadverted on by everyone who ever learnt to write.

Except remarking that it is as easy to some people to get up in the dark as it is to others, who dislike sugar, to do without sugar in their tea, and that it is as difficult to others to get up early, as it is to those who have a sweet tooth to do without sugar, I will leave this point alone.

Some people talk of having "stayed in bed till half-past six" with the reckless air which is assumed by a boy who boasts of having thrown a stone at a blind man.

Others, again, will bore you to desperation by the frequency with which they make their proud boast that they were "up and dressed by half-past seven." A friend of mine always says that he does not like to get up till the day is aired.

I am inclined to believe, seeing how much the state of our health in this climate depends on our having sufficient sleep, that almost everything should give way to it, and that if the cool of the morning happens to be the time when we are most sure of being able to sleep, that time is best spent in bed.

It is pleasant to think of those occasions when having got up early we make up our minds that we shall always do so in future. These are the days of which we all believe that we have too few.

The sunlight dances and smiles, the air kisses our cheeks. Earth and sky seem to revel with the sun, and all things beautiful unfold their loveliness. The birds sing part songs of thanksgiving, set in perfect harmony; gravity plays truant; the air becomes buoyant as the sea, and the world becomes in very truth "God's good earth." If there is no sunlight and a thick mist takes its place, we thank loving and lovely Nature for dropping the mother-of-pearl cloud which by limiting the scene enables us while moving to have a never ceasing change of view, until gradually rising it produces beautiful effects, and eventually develops the surrounding landscape in all its sun-bathed glory.

There are other occasions when, looking at the future and past of our lives, the heart becomes so heavy that it almost represents the breaking strain of the ties that bind us

to life. The future seems to be a level plain unreheved by any rising ground which can add beauty or change to the view. The past may show a vista of beauty, which, however, only accentuates the dreariness of the prospect. Through faith we can perhaps project a magnificent vision in the sky beyond the horizon; but if faith fails us, we think without gratitude of the first time we were called, and think that the Maker, who then awakened us, would have been more merciful had he left us unbegotten.

At such times it may be that the air and sky are clear—but then the sun will not shine, it glares; or it may be that there is a mist—if so we are reminded of the grey dulness of our lives and we loathe it.—HARLEY.

#### YAP AH LOI\*

The following is a translation of "Yap Loi Chut Shin Yin Ng", a life of Yap Ah Loi written by a Kuala Lumpur man. I am not able to vouch for the truth of every detail, but it is, I believe, as to the main facts a correct account. Many of the men who took part in the scenes referred to are still in the State. The original is in lines of seven characters, each line as a rule completing a sentence. The original has been followed as closely as such knowledge as I have of a dialect of Chinese would allow. I understand that certain passages likely to be distasteful to the relatives of Yap Ah Loi had been omitted from the copy of "Yap Loi Chut Shin Yin Ng" which I succeeded in obtaining.

The translation may be of interest to some of the readers of the *Selangor Journal*, as giving, from a Chinese point of view, an outline of some of the events which preceded the establishment of a British Protectorate over this State. That there were reasons other than that mentioned below for the British control being extended to the mining districts over which the Captain China had power, is easily realised on comparing Kuala Lumpur as it is to-day with what it was some 23 years ago, when, in addition to the Malay wars which distracted the country, the rival factions of Chinese were fighting against each other and collecting the most desperate characters from Southern China to make up their forces.

Yap Ah Loi in his early days got into trouble. He was starving for three months and more. At that time no one at home would help him and poverty forced him to go abroad. When he arrived in a foreign land his sufferings increased. Morning and

\* Formerly Captain China, Selangor.

night he had to bathe, and frequent bathing was not the only hardship.\*

Finding a miner's life unbearable he determined to go elsewhere, and from Klang ran away to Malacca.† Who can tell what he suffered in that town? He wants to rise, but knows not how; unable to find a living there he went to Sungai Ujong. He had no money to start in trade, but he came across Yap Ah Shak, ‡ who assisted him, putting him in charge of the Gaming Farm. Now Yap Ah Loi was in charge of a farm, but he had not held the position long when a war broke out in Sungai Ujong. Malays attacked the State, and day and night men fled in sore distress. Yap Ah Loi escaped to the jungle and took refuge with some charcoal burners, but Malays came to rob their house, and he was shot in the thigh. Badly wounded, hardly conscious, he thinks he is destined to die far away in the jungle. After a time some men found him and gave him assistance, carrying him back to the town. There he was left to his own resources, and was in great distress for several months. Then his countrymen met together to consider his case. As he was young and a man who in time was bound to do well, they decided to help him. Si Yiu was told, and greatly pitying him, had him carried to the kongsi, where Si Yin's wife treated his wound and prepared his medicines. After a time the wound was cured, and Yap Ah Loi stayed at the kongsi and worked as a miner. He had not been mining long before he felt a desire to go elsewhere. Day and night, discontented, he pondered what to do. Finally he ran away to Kuala Lumpur.

When he reached this State he at first seemed no better off. He wanted to start a pig-killing business. This he did succeed in doing, and in course of time made money in Kuala Lumpur. Now the days quickly passed, and several years went by, assured good-fortune smiling upon him. Year by year adding to his gains, his influence increased. He thought of returning to China, but people advised him to marry. At once he sent a match-arranger to the house of the family Koh.

The birth-paper was written and brought to his house, and then his birth-paper was sent to the fortune-teller. All was satisfactory, the bride was brought to the house and the marriage completed.

\* The Chinese in the State hold that a new-comer can only ward off fever by bathing every morning and night. Mining sinks are made to bathe at 4.30 A.M. and 10 P.M. every day. Mining sinks do not, as a rule, possess towels.

† He had probably received advances and would have been detained if his intention to leave had been known.

‡ Captain China, Selangor, after the death of Yap Ah Loi.

His bride had not long been brought home when Captain Koh, feeling his end was drawing near, thus spoke to the Sultan: "This country will shortly need a headman; if a Captain is not appointed I fear there will be fighting." The Sultan answered: "Your words are true, I make Ah Si Captain." Ah Si answered: "I cannot accept, Yap Ah Loi is a fit man." Captain Liu supported this, saying: "Ah Si is a strong, capable man." The headmen of the four races assented, and Yap Ah Loi was then appointed Captain. The Sultan's wife arrived in Kuala Lumpur and Yap Ah Loi was invested with the office.

He had not held office long when the Kah Yin Chu men\* rebelled, following the Malay leader Lah Yah San (Raja Hasan). Yap Ah Loi was beaten and reduced to sore straits. He tried to find a way out of his difficulties and sent letters to China to bring over fresh forces. An immense number of men came over and joined him at the Klang stockades, where he was staying. He led his men against Kuala Lumpur, but driven off by the guns, he returned defeated to Klang. Now he knows not what to do; but (the Deity) Suh Yah appears to him in a dream and thus addresses him: "Within the camp is a man to help you. His name is Yap Ah Chin. He formerly had experience in war, and can make rockets which will give you victory over the Malays." Yap Ah Loi now gladly orders Ah Chin to manufacture rockets. When the rockets were properly made, he led his men on foot and on horseback against the Malays. The Malays were ready, trusting in their methods of warfare; they did not know that men who could make rockets were coming against them. One volley was fired and they were beaten. Yap Ah Loi at once returned to Kuala Lumpur. He captured 300 Kah Yin Chu men, and shut them up at the "Big Eastern Gate."† His brothers ‡ wanted vengeance, and treacherously cut off the heads of the greater number of these men. § When Yap Ah Loi found out what they were doing, he stopped them and saved the remainder (70 men). Before this all the Malays had run away or been killed. Peace gradually returned to Kuala Lumpur.

Yap Si|| was in charge of Kanching. Who can tell the thirst for vengeance in the

\* A division of the Hakkas or Keks. Yap Ah Loi was a Fui Chu Hakka.

† This was a gate to the enclosure in which the house of Yap Ah Loi, the Gaming House, and other buildings stood.

‡ They had come from China with the forces mentioned above.

§ It is said these men were taken down to the river in tents, being told they were going to bathe. Their hands were cut off near where the Java Street Bridge now stands. When the greater number had been disposed of in this way, the remainder, seeing their fellow-prisoners did not return, grew alarmed, and their cries caused Yap Ah Loi to interfere.

|| Mentioned above as having refused the office of Captain.

hearts of the Kah Yin Chu men? A complete force of men and horses went against Kanching. Meeting Yap Si on the way they killed him by the roadside. Truly the horse of Yap Si was a good animal. It galloped to Kuala Lumpur, where it stopped and neighed three times, and Yap Ah Loi knew that something was wrong.

He went forth with his men to render assistance and found the body of Yap Si by the roadside. They took up the body of Yap Si, and in sorrow bore it back to Kuala Lumpur. But the matter of Yap Si was not yet finished.

Chong Chong\* had now become a rebel leader. He thought nothing of wealth, his one desire was to catch Yap Ah Loi, and Yap Ah Loi was in fear. The headmen of Kuala Lumpur held a meeting. It was clear that Chong Chong was at Ampang with a large force. Wong Shiu gave his opinion that he should be attacked at once. When Chong Chong saw the attacking force he fled in fear. Yap Ah Loi then led his men back to Kuala Lumpur and went against Kanching. At Kanching he fought the Kah Yin Chu men, drove them off and gained the town. He then marched to Ulu Selangor winning back all the towns.

After these events he stayed at home at ease and prospered much. In time the country grew populous and Yap Ah Loi found the work too burdensome. He invited the English † to look after the district, and got a large pension and lived at ease for 17 years.

It was the wish of his heart to return to China, but who can tell Heaven's reasons for opposing the desires of men? He passed away ‡. The English learnt he was dead by the flag flying at the Residency; for God, whose power to give honour to His servants is beyond our knowledge, on that day struck and broke the flag-staff. When the English found this, they dared not raise the flag again. They held a meeting and determined to be present at the funeral and follow to the grave.

None the less the State continued to prosper greatly.

The tale is finished. May it be well mentioned in future ages! I am a writer of little knowledge, but others of greater skill may complete the lines and round the verses. Should such a man complete this work may he long prosper and his good name go down to his descendants. † This is the whole history of Captain Yap Ah Loi.—C. K.

\* Chong Chong had hoped to be made Captain.

† Literally the red-haired men.

‡ Yap Ah Loi died in 1885.

### NOTES ON FISH AND FISHING IN MALAYAN WATERS.

It may be interesting to some of the readers of the *S. J.*, especially those who are fond of fishing, to find how near akin many of the salt-water fish of these seas are to those in English waters. I do not say they are identically the same, but a very close resemblance can be traced. For instance, in the *Ikan*—

Bawal	we have the	Pomfret
Krapuh	"	Sturgeon
Blana baku	"	Grey mullet
Pari	"	Skate and ray
Turnbu	"	Herring
Blana	"	Sprat
Ledah	"	Slip or sole
Tingiri	"	Mackerel
Iyu	"	Dog-fish & shark
Thebal pi-pi	"	Perch
Paus	"	Whale
Lumba-lumba	"	Porpoise
Kedera	"	Smelt
Glamah	"	Whiting
Iyu Parang	"	Sword-fish
Tamban	"	Sardine
Tumie-tumie *	"	Bombay duck

Still further do these fish bear out their comparison to some of those well known at home by the manner in which they are captured. For instance, the pomfret, which is caught at home in nets, is also caught in fishing stakes and nets, out here, and is not caught with bait.

The *blana baku* comes under the same category, as do also the *turnbu*, *kedera*, *blana*, *ledah*, *tamban* and *tumie-tumie*. The *krapuh* is caught with any kind of coarse bait, fish preferred, generally in the deep sea. The *pari* is caught with a deep-sea line, but frequently in fishing stakes.

The *tingiri*, can be caught as a mackerel by a fly—e.g. a piece of white or red rag trolled behind a boat—but more frequently this fish is caught in nets or stakes. It does not take fresh bait, unlike the mackerel, I have seen this fish weigh as much as 12 or 14 lbs.

The *iyu*, as at home, is caught in all ways and is always voracious; and if a night's fishing gets monotonous it is occasionally enlivened by a pull from an *iyu*—and they can pull.

The *thebal pi-pi*, is a salt-water fish, but is otherwise very like a perch, it is very fond of the worm, and also therawn, but the former is the most killing bait. This fish gives good sport and is generally caught at the mouths of

\* This last, although not caught in our home waters will be of interest to many readers; it is generally caught in Indian waters off Bombay and the west coast of India.

rivers, its Malay name arises from the thickness of its scales. The weight of the fish varies from  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. to 5 lbs.

The *glamah* takes bait readily like the whiting, it does not mind seeing the hook, and will grab at the least morsel of bait; it is found in shoals on sand banks, and will give good sport when its feeding ground is discovered, it is rather smaller than a whiting, but the flesh and formation of the body is very much the same.

The *pau* is a small whale, and is occasionally seen in these waters.

The *lumba-lumba* is the ordinary porpoise. The *iyu parang* is the ordinary sword-fish, it is frequently caught in fishing stakes out here.

The *tumie-tumie* is caught as it is in Indian waters, I believe, by the net. This fish has a body of a glutinous substance, like an animated jelly, but it has a head, tail and eyes, and has moreover, unlike a jelly-fish, a shape like an ordinary fish. It is, I believe, identical with the Indian "Bombay duck."

J. A. G. C.

### RETROSPECTIVE NOTES

#### CAVES AT SUNGAI BATU IN SELANGOR.\*

By D. D. DALY.

A most interesting and important discovery of caves in the Native State of Selangor (near Kuala Lumpur) was made a few days ago by Mr. Syers, Superintendent of Police in that State. Whilst on a hunting excursion in search of elephants and other game, in company with an American naturalist, and wearily plodding their way through a dense tropical jungle, Mr. Syers was suddenly assailed by an unusual perfume, and on asking the *Sakais* who accompanied him, and who were tracking an elephant, he was told that it arose from a large deposit of bats' manure in some caves hard by. Mr. Syers entered these caves, and a party having been made up to explore them, the following account by one of the explorers may not be uninteresting.

The party consisted of Capt. B. Douglas, H.B.M.'s Resident of Selangor, Lieut. B. Lindsell of H.M.'s 28th Regt., Mr. Syers, Supt. of Police, the writer, some *Orang Sakai*, and some police.

Leaving Klang at 8 A.M. in the steamer *Abdul Samad* and following up the Klang River a distance of 17 miles, the rising township of Damansara was reached at 10 A.M., thence a good road for 13 miles on ponies, and four miles through jungle, brought

\* Reprinted from the *Journal of the Straits Branch B. A. S.*, No. 8, July, 1879.

the party to the great tin-mining centre at Kuala Lumpur.

From Kuala Lumpur to the caves, along a jungle track, all over very good soil, chocolate-coloured loam, and passing through groves of numerous fruit trees, a ride of about nine miles in a northerly direction brought us to the foot of a limestone hill, about 400 feet high, with steep perpendicular sides. The white clefts of the hill glistened in the sunlight and at once indicated limestone formation. *Durians* trees grew at the base of this hill and threw their lofty branches, laden with fruit at this season, half way up the hill, and through the rich-soiled flat at the base runs a bubbling crystal streamlet over many-coloured quartz and blue and limestone pebbles, such as would gladden the heart of a trout-fisher to take a cast over.

After reaching the hill we climbed about 50 feet over rocky boulders and stood opposite a large gateway, hollowed out of the limestone hill, of a great cavern looking black and ominous as we faced it, and the scent of the bats' manure was strong. This is called the *Gua Lambong* (or *Swinging or Hanging Cave*), No. 1. Here the *Sakais* and others commenced their notes of warning as to the deep holes in this cave, and the party entered with cautious steps. The writer tried hard to take up a modest retiring position in the rear, like Mark Twain, when there were rumours of Arabs at the Pyramids of Egypt; but he found that other members were also anxious to shew their humility in staying behind. Some stopped to tuck up their trousers on account of the bats' manure; another walked very suddenly on one side and stopped and closely examined the nature of the limestone formation; and the worst case of timidity was of one who, foremost at the start, suddenly wheeled round to the rear saying he wanted to light a cigar. However, having lighted torches, the gallant representative of H.M.'s 28th Regiment took the lead and boldly advanced. After a few yards' walking on the soft elastic layer of the bats' manure, we had to throw away the damar torches, as the resin from the damar that dropped on the manure set fire to it, and in their place long split bamboos were used for torches, which answered admirably.

The appearance of this cave was very grand. On a main bearing of N.N.W. we walked for about a quarter of a mile over rocks, and then gently over dry deposits of bats' manure which were from 3ft to 6ft deep. The roof and sides of the caves, which were 50ft to 70ft high and some 60ft wide, were beautifully arched, presenting the appearance of a great Gothic dome, with curved arches and

great buttresses. Verily there was a stillness and sublimity in this work of nature that even surpassed the awe of the holy place raised by human art.

Hanging from the conchoidal arches of this vaulted dome were thousands of bats, whose flitting, fluttering noises resembled the surging of the sea on an iron-bound coast. Arriving at the end of the cave we came upon an opening in the limestone crust above, which shed a soft light over the scene, a subdued tinge over the green-crust walls at the top and a softer halo on the bright crystals of the stalactites. Carefully taking away specimens of the stalactites and stalagmites we wended our way back to the entrance, and only reached it as the torches were nearly finished.

There is a sort of alcove hollowed outside this entrance, to the right hand, by nature out of the rocks. A model cook-house with its stoves, fireplaces and all that would be necessary for the most fastidious Eastern cook.

It seemed a pity to leave such a delightfully cool atmosphere for the heated exhalations without, but another attraction awaited us, and a cry of *Durians!* recalled us to the most solid comforts of this life. Quantities of *durians* grew on the trees at the base of this hill—a sure sign of good soil in the Malay Peninsula—and after having a good meal of this delicious fruit, after a quarter of an hour's walk in a northerly direction, we were led by Mr. Syers and the *Sakais* to No. 2 Cave called *Gua Belah* (or the *Divided Cave*). This cave was much lower in height than the last, but contained very fantastical limestone formations. The bearing was N.N.E. through these caverns for about 100 yards, but there were branches which might be explored if sufficient time allowed. Outside these two caves were very original drawings made by the *Sakie* with charcoal on the limestone walls, reminding us of our first efforts at making sketches of the human form.

No. 3 Cave, *Gua Lada* (Pepper Cave), called from the numerous chilli trees growing near the entrance, is reached after another half a mile in a northerly direction.

This and No. 2 Cave are both entered from the base of the hill, no climbing required like *Gua Lambong* (No. 1). This is planned in one vault running S.S.E., 90 yards long, with two side corridors at right angles on either side, and the crystalline deposits are more perfect than in No. 1 Cave. Here the limestone columns have joined the stalactites, and the stalagmites are more perfect. In some places there are great pulpits overhung with canopies, whose brilliant crystalline fringes sparkle again in

the garish glare of the torches, inducing the visitor again to think of this as a great church of nature. Here, fantastically-carved out of the rock, may be seen imitation umbrellas and couches and baths partly filled with bright waters that have dropped through the limestone ceiling.

It is strange that fossils could not be found anywhere. Nothing but thousands of tons of bats' dung—itsself a great fortune in guano.

From the absence of fossils or shells it would appear that the sea never reached any part of this hill.

There are seven different entrances to this hill, and a few wild cattle, the *seladang*, roaming about here; but there are large herds of cattle at Batang Kali, near Ulu Selangor. Wild elephants are plentiful; and *durians*, *pelasan*, *rambutan*, *rembet*, *mangostin* and other large fruit trees grow plentifully in the rich soil surrounding this limestone hill, in the midst of the most luxurious jungle vegetation.

#### LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS.\*

The following extract from a review of this work in *Indian Engineering*, 4th February, 1893, may interest some of our readers:—  
We content ourselves for the present with reproducing the practical rules given by Professor Lodge in Chapter XVIII. of his book. The rules followed by a note of interrogation are considered by Lodge himself as not established beyond all doubt. (1) All parts of a lightning conductor should be of one and the same metal. (2) Joints should be avoided when possible, and should be always substantial, and allow for expansion and contraction. (3) Sharp bends and roundabout paths should be avoided. (4) Iron has advantages over every other metal, copper included. (5) The shape of the cross-section is of little importance. (6) The minimum allowance for size of cross-section is determined by the liability to be deflagrated by a powerful flash. (7) It appears impossible to construct a lightning conductor so as to form the only path for a discharge to the absolute exclusion of all the other possible or apparently impossible paths. (8) A good and deep earth should be provided, independent of water or gas mains. (9) If the conductor goes near the latter, it is better to connect them together. (10) Avoid the neighbourhood of small-bore gas pipes and indoor gas pipes in general. (11) Gas and water pipes should not enter powder magazines. (12) The upper terminals should not be very tall. (13) A number of points all

\* *Lightning Conductors and Lightning Guards*. By Oliver F. Lodge. London: W. Baker and Co., 1892.

along a ridge of a roof is better than only a few. (14) Every prominent part of a building should have a rod running along it. (15) All conductors, whether earth-connected or insulated, are liable to give off sparks. (16) Only buildings which are completely metal-lined, floor and all, offer absolute protection. (17) Chimneys and ordinary houses might best have insulated conductors. (18) The cheapest way of protecting an ordinary house is to run common galvanised iron telegraph wire up all the corners, along all the ridges and eaves, and over all the chimneys, taking them down to earth in several places and burying them in a load of coke. (19) It is doubtful whether lead roofs or other such expanse should be connected with the conductor. (20) Connect all pieces of metal to each other and to the earth, but not to the conductor (?). (21) Over fall chimneys the conductor should form an arch. (22) Lightning conductors should be outside and easily visible. The remaining rules refer to the protection of powder magazines, telegraph stations, central lighting stations and the like, and to the various methods of testing, some of which are new. It may be interesting to some to notice that the theory of the cone of protection, which, besides, was often entirely misunderstood, must be considered as obsolete. In conclusion, we may state that we have derived much pleasure from the perusal of the book, and it is our opinion that everyone who has anything to do with the erection or the testing of lightning conductors should carefully study this most interesting treatise. We might also suggest the erection of experimental stations in various parts of India with the object of having the rival theories subjected to the test of experiments on a larger scale, bearing also in mind that atmospheric electricity is a subject the study of which has been sadly neglected out here in India."

#### Correspondence.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

#### A CASE FOR ARBITRATION.

To the Editor of *The Selangor Journal*.

DEAR SIR,—The following complicated case occurred the other day, and as the interested parties cannot come to terms they decided to refer the matter to you for arbitration.

A. bought from B.—

One tin biscuits

" " cake

" " figs,

for an intended afternoon tea-fight. He told B. to keep the things until he (A.) sent for them.

C. also wanted to give a tea party on the same afternoon, and bought from B. something similar to A.'s purchase.

A., hearing of C.'s party, gave up his idea of having one, and neither sent for his cakes nor said anything about them to his servants.

B., thinking that A. had forgotten to send for the goods, sent them to A.'s house.

Now C. had left his own provisions at A.'s house, and when C.'s servant came to fetch them he took A.'s cakes as well, thinking that all belonged to his master.

B. wants his money from A.

A., as he neither sent for the goods nor knew that they were sent to him, refuses to pay.

A.'s boy, who received the goods, and allowed C.'s boy to take them away, holds C.'s boy responsible, but as C.'s boy only carried out C.'s instructions, C. should pay.

C. refuses to pay, as he never ordered nor bought the cakes, and if they were taken to his party without his knowledge and against his wish, the people who ate the cakes should pay for them.

The people who ate the cakes refuse to pay, saying that they did not touch A.'s cake and that the piece they had was C.'s.

One man, who is suspected of having eaten five figs, denies having ever seen any figs in his life, but pleads guilty to one macaroon.

Now, Mr. Editor, we A. B. C., A.'s boy, B.'s messenger, C.'s boy, and the people who didn't eat the cake, appeal to you and your readers for some legal information on the subject.

Thanking you in anticipation,

We remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,

A. B. C. & Co., UNLIMITED.

#### THE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of *The Selangor Journal*.

SIR,—I believe that the Selangor Rifle Association recently sent for some Martini Henri rifles through Messrs. Pritchard & Co., of Penang, and that these rifles are not a success.

Why purchase rifles through a tailor when good weapons could have been obtained for the Association by Government at a very reasonable cost?

What were the Committee doing to allow their Honorary Secretary to make such a foolish mistake?

I am, etc.,

OBSERVER.

#### ARRIVALS.

Feb. 5th, per s.s. *Ban Watt Hin* from Singapore: Mr. McClymont.

Feb. 5th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mr. Moore, Mrs. Welman and child, Mr. and Mrs. Dyer and Mr. Grams.

Feb. 8th, per s.s. *Hye Leong* from Penang: Messrs. Scott and Reeze.

Feb. 18th, per s.s. *Ban Watt Hin* from Singapore: Messrs. Richardson & Crookhardt.

Feb. 19th, per s.s. *Teutonia* from Penang: Mrs. Young and two children.

Feb. 19th, per s.s. *Sappho* from Singapore: Mr. Leach, Miss Koch, Mr. Calto and two children.

Feb. 22nd, per s.s. *Billiton*, from Singapore: Messrs. Forsyth, Rehorst and Dunman.

#### DEPARTURES.

Feb. 3rd, per s.s. *Malacca* to Telok Anson: Messrs. Campbell and Moodon.

Feb. 4th, per s.s. *Teutonia* to Penang: Mr. Scott.

Feb. 6th, per s.s. *Ban Watt Hin* to Singapore: Mr. and Mrs. McClymont and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Harper, Messrs. Prentice and Allen.

Feb. 7th, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Mrs. Walstine and Mr. Swan.

Feb. 9th, per s.s. *Billiton* to Singapore: Mr. D'Arcy Irvine.

Feb. 9th, per s.s. *Amherst* to Singapore: Mr. Lucky.

Feb. 16th, per s.s. *Billiton* to Singapore: Messrs. Edis and Croe and Mrs. Hennessy.

Feb. 18th per s.s. *Hye Leong* to Penang: Mr. Fox.

Feb. 21st, per s.s. *Teutonia* to Penang: Messrs. Thomas and Bensford.

Feb. 21st, per s.s. *Sappho* to Singapore: Messrs. Moll, Stonor, Disa, Richardson and Miss Baeburn.

#### NOTICE.

ALL communications with regard to advertisements, subscription to the JOURNAL, etc., should be addressed to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur.

Subscribers to Vol. I. are requested to forward the amount of their subscription, \$5, to M. T. Jacobs, Kuala Lumpur. It is very necessary that all subscriptions should be paid at once.

**SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.**

Orders for the Month of March, 1893.

**FIREMEN ON DUTY.**

Week ending Feb. 5th	Fireman King
" " 12th	" A Askey
" " 19th	" Christoffelsz
" " 26th	" Valberg
Mar. 2nd	" Charter

Firemen are reminded of Regulation 17 as regards their turn of duty for the week.

**DRILLS.**

Wet drill in undress caps, Friday, 31st March, at the Station, at 5.15 P.M. All members are requested to attend.

**MEETING.**

The Committee of Management meet in the Secretary's Office, the Selangor Club, at 6 P.M., on Monday, 13th March, 1893, and the General Meeting on the 27th. The members are the Officers, and Firemen Lott, Buchanan, Cormac and Maartensz.

Lieutenant Disbrowe will be in command during the month, until the return of Captain Bellamy from leave.

Lieutenant Prentice has gone home on furlough. During the month the Honorary Secretary will act for him. Inspector Yzelman to act temporarily as Lieutenant, A Company, vice H. E. Disbrowe promoted.

N.B. Gentlemen wishing to join the Brigade should communicate with the Honorary Secretary.

**ECCLESIASTICAL.**

**ANGLICAN CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN.**

**SERVICES.**

Daily	7.30 A.M.
Holy Days also	5.00 P.M. with short Sermon.
Choir Practice	5.00 P.M. on Fridays.
Bible Class	6.00 P.M. on Thursdays at the Parsonage.

**Sundays—**

On all Sundays but 1st Sunday in the month:  
 8.—A.M. Matins, Sermon, and Celebration of Holy Communion.  
 9.30 A.M. Children's Service.  
 5.—P.M. Evensong and Sermon.

On 1st Sunday in the month:

7.30 A.M. Celebration of Holy Communion.  
 8.—A.M. Matins and Sermon.  
 9.—A.M. Children's Service.  
 No Evensong at Kuala Lumpur.  
 3.—P.M. Evensong and Sermon at Klang.

Frank W. Haines, B.A., Chaplain.

**ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.**

(Roman Catholic.)

Vicar, The Rev. Charles Letessier, M. App.

**HOLY MASS:—**

Sundays	8.—A.M.
(Sermons in English and in Chinese)	
Week Days	6.30 A.M.
When there is a Feast	7.—A.M.
Every day "Instructions" for the converts at the Mission House.	

**THE SELANGOR JOURNAL.**

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

Published Fortnightly.

Annual Subscription \$ 5.00

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

Quarter column and under—  
 First insertion \$ 1.00  
 Subsequent insertion, each " 0.25  
 Over a quarter and under half a column—  
 First insertion " 1.50  
 Subsequent insertion, each " 0.50  
 Over half a column and up to a whole column—  
 First insertion " 2.50  
 Subsequent insertion, each " 1.00  
 Double the above rates across the page.  
 Special Terms for Twelve Months.

**TABLE OF DISTANCES FROM KUALA LUMPUR.**

To	Miles.	REMARKS.
Pudoh	1 1/2	Cart Road
Cheras	11	Do. P.S.
Kajang	15	Do. P.S.
Reko	18 1/2	Bridle-path, P.S.
Semenyih	21 1/2	Cart Road, P.S.
Berang	28	Bridle-path, P.S.
Seremban, Sungei Ujong	43	Do. P.S.
Ampang	6	Cart Road
Batu Village	4 1/2	Do. P.S.
Batu Caves	8	Do. P.S.
Rawang	17	Do. P.S.
Serendah	23	Do. P.S.
Batang Yam	29 1/2	Do. P.S.
Kuala Kubu	38 1/2	Do. P.S.
Sangka Dua	48	Bridle-path, P.S.
Tras, Pahang	66	Do.
Raub do.	74 1/2	Do.
Kalumpang	50	Cart Road, P.S.
Tanjong-Mahim, Ulu Bernau	54	Do. P.S.

Saddle Ponies, Gharries, and Bullock Carts can be obtained at the Central Police Station, Kuala Lumpur; and, as a rule, at Cheras and Kajang. Gharries can be obtained at Batu Village, and Ponies and Bullock Carts at Rawang and Kuala Kubu.

**TABLE OF HACKNEY CARRIAGE FARES.**

Hire for a day of eight hours \$2.00  
 Within Town Limits, per mile or part of a mile 0.15  
 Beyond Town Limits, per mile 0.20  
 For every hour's detention 0.10  
 For every day of detention (24 hours) 1.50  
 When a Carriage is taken to and from any place over ten miles distant, no extra charge shall be made for detention, provided the return journey is made on the same day as the journey out, or on the following day.

**STEAM COMMUNICATION TO AND FROM KLANG, KUALA SELANGOR AND LANGAT.**

Steamers	Tons	Agents in K. Lumpur.	Ports Visited.
Sappho	329	Lum Kim Lee	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Billiton	195	Do	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Ban What Hin	195	Do	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson, Klang, Penang, returning alternate weeks by same ports.
Hye Leong	295	Do	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Pega	349	Do	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson, Klang and Telok Anson once a week, on her return from Telok Anson does not call at Klang.
Malacca	405	Do	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Chow Phya	370	Do	Singapore, Malacca and Klang once a week.
Sri Tringganu	81	Hock San	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Sri Hong Ann	108	Do	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson and Klang once a week.
Amherst	108	Low Chow Kit	Singapore, Malacca, Port Dickson, Klang and Kuala Lumpur once a week.
Boon San II.	41	Do.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.
Teutonia I.	260	H. Hnthenbach & Co.	Penang, Klang and Malacca, returning via Klang once a week.

\* The "Sappho" leaves Singapore every Saturday at 4 P.M., arrives at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Sunday; leaves Malacca the same day at 6 A.M., arriving at Klang at 4 in the evening. On the return voyage, leaves Klang on the following Tuesday at 5 P.M., arriving at Malacca at 4 A.M. on Wednesday; leaves Malacca at 6 A.M. arriving at Singapore at 6 in the evening.

† The "Malacca" leaves Klang for Telok Anson at 5 P.M. on Fridays.  
 ‡ The "Teutonia" leaves for Malacca at 4 P.M. on Thursdays.

**Hours of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Singapore, every week, calling at Malacca.**

Sunday	5 P.M.	s.s. Chow Phya
Monday	5 P.M.	s.s. Ban What Hin
Tuesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sappho
Wednesday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Thursday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Hong Ann and Billiton
Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Sri Tringganu
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Boon San II.

**Hours of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Penang, every week.**

Friday	5 P.M.	s.s. Pegu or Hye Leong
Saturday	5 P.M.	s.s. Teutonia

**Hours of Departure for Vessels leaving Klang for Kuala Selangor, every week.**

Sunday	8 A.M.	s.s. Ban What Hin
Wednesday	8 A.M.	s.s. Billiton
Friday	8 P.M.	s.s. Boon San II.

**POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS.**

The Post Office, KUALA LUMPUR, will be open for General Business and Sale of Stamps—Week days—8 A.M. to 6.30 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 5 to 6.30 P.M. On Sundays when there is no outward mail the office will not be opened before 5 P.M.

Registration: Week days—8 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Holidays—11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Money Orders: Monday to Friday (holidays excepted), 11 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 3 to 4 P.M.; Saturdays 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

"Selangor" Stamps must be used for all letters to places within the Straits Settlements and Native States; "Straits Settlements" Stamps to places outside the above limits.

The Telegraph Office will be open—Week days—7 A.M. to 7 P.M.; Sundays and Holidays—8 to 10 A.M. and 4 to 5 P.M.

Telegraph Rates: From any office to any other office within the State, 10 cents for the first 5 words or under, 2 cents for every additional word or under. Name and address of receiver transmitted free.

Per word from any office in Selangor to—		
Aden	\$1.69	North Africa
Burma	0.99	(Egypt except'd)
Ceylon	0.94	Pahang
Egypt	1.99	Penang
Europe (Russia and Turkey excepted)	1.89	Perak
India	0.89	Queensland
Hongkong	1.24	Singapore
Japan	2.74	Sungeti Ujong Govt. Tele. Officers
Java	0.64	Tasmania
Jebebu	0.02	Victoria
Malacca	0.04	West Australia
New South Wales	1.69	Zanzibar
New Zealand	1.79	

Addresses charged for to all places outside the Straits Settlements and Native States telegraph systems. Minimum charge 20 cents per message.

Telegraph Stations: Batu Tiga, Jugra, Kajang, Klang, Kuala Kubu, Kuala Lumpur, Kuala Selangor, Petaling, Raub, Rawang and Serendah.

**Porterage Charges: †**

Telegraph Station.	Place in Vicinity.	Charge.
Kajang	Semenyih	\$ 0.50
Do.	Cheras	0.35
Do.	Berang	1.00
Kuala Lumpur	Pudoh	0.15
Do.	Batu	0.35
Do.	Batu Caves	0.50
Do.	Hawthornden	0.40
Raub	Tras	0.75

† Exclusive of boat hire, which must be paid by the receiver of the message.

All Porterage charges must be pre-paid by senders of telegrams. For places not mentioned in the above list the rate at which porterage is calculated is 7 cents a mile.

Mails are despatched from K. Lumpur by Runners to Ulu Selangor daily close at 11 A.M., to K. Langat, Thursdays and Saturdays, closing 2 P.M.; Ulu Klang, Monday, 11 A.M.; Kuala Selangor, Mondays and Thursdays, 2 P.M.; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11 A.M. Mails for Kuala Lumpur leave Ulu Selangor daily, except Sundays, 6 P.M.; Kuala Langat, Sundays and Wednesdays; Ulu Pahang, Saturdays, Kuala Selangor, Tuesdays and Fridays; Kajang, daily, except Sundays, 11.30 A.M.

SELANGOR GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.  
Passenger Train Service.  
DOWN.

STATIONS.	WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.	
		DOWN.	UP.
RAYANG	Dep.		
KLANG			
KRONG			
KUALA LUMPUR	Arr.		
PETALING	Dep.	7.00	12.15
BATU TIGA		7.15	12.30
KLANG	Arr.	7.30	12.45
		8.00	1.30
		8.15	1.45
		8.30	2.00
		8.45	2.15
		9.00	2.30
		9.15	2.45
		9.30	3.00
		9.45	3.15
		10.00	3.30
		10.15	3.45
		10.30	4.00
		10.45	4.15
		11.00	4.30
		11.15	4.45
		11.30	5.00
		11.45	5.15
		12.00	5.30

W. Stops when necessary to take up or set down passengers.  
\* The first up Sunday train will convey 1st and 2nd and a limited number of 3rd Class passengers, and will leave Klang 15 minutes after the s.s. *Sappho* has arrived alongside the jetty; the second train will follow after an interval of 45 minutes.

On Good Friday and Christmas Day trains run as on Sunday.

Passenger Fares.

Dis. (miles)	STATIONS.	1st Single.			2nd Single.			3rd Single.		
		1st	2nd	3rd	1st	2nd	3rd	1st	2nd	3rd
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	0.45	0.32	0.19	0.68	0.43	0.27	0.95	0.60	0.34
17	Do. Petaling	0.85	0.60	0.34	1.28	0.90	0.51	1.10	0.77	0.44
22	Do. K. Lumpur	1.10	0.77	0.44	1.68	1.10	0.66	1.45	1.02	0.55
29	Do. Kepong	1.45	1.02	0.55	2.18	1.39	0.83	1.85	1.20	0.67
37	Do. Klang	1.85	1.20	0.67	2.78	1.95	1.01	2.10	1.47	0.74
42	Do. Rawang	2.10	1.47	0.74	3.15	2.11	1.11	2.45	1.66	0.85
49	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	0.65	0.46	0.26	0.98	0.63	0.37	1.23	0.81	0.45
57	Do. Petaling	0.23	0.18	0.10	0.38	0.27	0.15	0.55	0.25	0.11
7	Do. Kepong	0.25	0.25	0.11	0.52	0.38	0.17	0.75	0.53	0.23
15	Do. Klang	0.25	0.25	0.11	0.52	0.38	0.17	0.75	0.53	0.23
20	Do. Rawang	1.00	0.70	0.30	1.50	1.05	0.45			

Rates for Parcels, etc., by Passenger Train.

Not exceeding 5 cwt. in weight, 15 cents.  
Over 5 cwt. but not over 10 cwt., 20 cents.  
Over 10 cwt., 20 cents, for the first 10 cwt. and 1 cent for every two cwt. in excess thereof.  
Passengers' Excess Luggage, 1 cent per cwt.  
Dogs, 20 cents each.  
Bicycles and Tricycles, 50 cents each.  
Jinrickshas, \$1 each.  
Horses and Ponies, including sycs with each animal, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.  
Carriages and Traps, 15 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance	STATIONS.	1st Class Goods.		2nd Class Goods.		3rd Class Goods.		Mineral Class Goods.
		Per Pikul	Per Cwt.	Per Pikul	Per Cwt.	Per Pikul	Per Cwt.	
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	22	17	12	9	7	7	
17	Do. Petaling	28	22	18	11	9	9	
22	Do. K. Lumpur	34	28	22	13	11	11	
29	Do. Kepong	41	32	28	16	13	13	
37	Do. Klang	49	38	33	19	15	15	
42	Do. Rawang	56	45	36	21	17	17	
49	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	28	22	15	9	8	8	
57	Do. Petaling	22	17	12	7	7	7	
7	Do. Kepong	17	13	9	6	6	6	
15	Do. Klang	17	13	9	6	6	6	
20	Do. Rawang	39	28	14	10	10	10	

Special Rates for Traffic by Goods Train.

Distance	STATIONS.	PER PIKUL.							
		Cement.	Clay.	Bricks (Refractory).	Firewood & Timber.	Fresh Fish.	Coconut.	Poultry.	Rice.
9	Klang and Batu Tiga	08	06	07	05	08	08	08	08
17	Do. Petaling	12	09	11	06	12	12	12	12
22	Do. K. Lumpur	15	11	13	08	15	15	15	15
29	Do. Kepong	19	14	17	09	19	19	19	19
37	Do. Klang	23	17	21	11	24	24	24	24
42	Do. Rawang	25	19	23	13	27	27	27	27
49	K. Lumpur & Batu Tiga	10	07	09	05	10	10	10	10
57	Do. Petaling	08	06	07	05	08	08	08	08
7	Do. Kepong	07	06	07	05	08	08	08	08
15	Do. Klang	10	08	10	06	11	11	11	11
20	Do. Rawang	19	10	12	07	14	14	14	14

In lots of 50 Pikuls or over. † Sawn or Rough.

Bufflocks or Asses 7 1/2 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.50.

Carrriages, 12 1/2 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$4.

Cattle, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Horses and Ponies, including Sycs with each Animal, 10 cents each per mile; minimum charge per truck \$3.

Calves, Pigs, Sheep and Goats 40 cents each any distance.

Classification of Goods for Traffic by Goods Train.

1ST CLASS GOODS.—Attack, Beer, Wine, Spirits, etc. in cask or bottle, Groceries, Glassware, Manufactured Tobacco, Manchester Goods and all goods of a similar nature not otherwise provided for.

2ND CLASS GOODS.—Flour, Oil (except Kerosine), Salt, Vegetables, Sugar, unmanufactured Tobacco and similar goods not otherwise provided for.

3RD CLASS GOODS.—Charcoal, Firewood, Timber and general Class goods in lots of less than 50 pikuls (1/2 cwt or salted), Game, Fresh Meat, Salt Provisions (etc), Ice, Kerosine Oil, Girders, Engines, Nails, Safes, and native agricultural produce generally.

MINERAL CLASS GOODS in lots of 50 pikuls or over.—Pig Iron, Common Bricks, Stones (in the rough), Ballast, Coal, Coke, Ashes, Lime, Tiles (not ornamental), and goods of a similar nature not otherwise provided for.

RATES between intermediate Stations and for bulky and unspecified goods can be ascertained on application to the Traffic Superintendent or Station Master.

COAST MAIL SERVICE BY S.T. "ABDUL SAMAD" FROM KLANG FOR—

KUALA SELANGOR		KUALA LANGAT	
Departure	Arrival	Departure	Arrival
Jan. 9	Jan. 13	Jan. 2	Jan. 5
" 23	" 27	" 16	" 19
Feb. 6	Feb. 10	Feb. 30	Feb. 2
" 20	" 24	Feb. 13	Feb. 16
Mar. 6	Mar. 10	Mar. 27	Mar. 2
" 20	" 24	Mar. 13	Mar. 16

The hour of sailing from Klang will be 12 noon, calling at Pulau Ketam and Kapar when occasion requires.

Some fifty years ago the English ship *Angos* was wrecked on a low lying key of sand island of the Bahama Group. Only one man a sailor was thrown safely on the beach by the waves. In his pocket was a tin tobacco box, a pipe and a flint and steel. Lying on the beach he seated himself, lighted his pipe with true Bushel THE phlegm proceeded to consider his situation.

SELANGOR JOURNAL.

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 13.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. AND MRS. TREECHER went down to Klang on Tuesday evening, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Belfield, who were returning to Perak, and a small party from Kuala Lumpur. The Resident spends Thursday and Friday at Klang, and then proposes to pay a visit to Kuala Selangor.

MR. IRBY, by the way, left us per s.s. *Hye Leong* on 30th March to seek fresh "fields and pastures new" in Perak. While wishing him all good luck in his new sphere, we hope that the charms of the "new love" will not efface all memory of "the old."

We are glad to see Mr. E. M. L. Edwards back from short leave in Sarawak. Mr. Edwards, who was looking particularly "seedy" when he left, has turned up again as fit as ever and we hear has brought with him a fine collection of orchids.

In honour of the visitors attending the Race Meeting the Selangor Club issued a double-barrelled invitation—a Concert for the Saturday and a Dance for the Monday. The fatigue and excitement of the first day's racing did not prevent a large company assembling at the Club that night to listen to a very pleasant entertainment. The great hit of the evening was made by our Perak friend, "Ballyhooly Junior," whose Irish stump speech, bringing in several local allusions, scored tremendously. The follower of McBride's system and the Lake Club

both came in for their share of good-natured chaff from this talented artist, who kept his audience in convulsions from start to finish. Mrs. Haines delighted all who heard her with her rendering of "A Summer Night." Mr. Dunham's sweet tenor voice was heard to advantage in "How shall I woo her?" and later on in "Sally in our Alley," which good old song met with an enthusiastic reception. Mr. F. G. West made his first public appearance since his return to the East in "Montrose's Love Song." Mr. Welman was good in "The Devout Lover." Messrs. Alexander and Dougal sang "The Larboard Watch"—they finished together. Mr. Cumming gave a mandoline solo with an Italian name, and in response to an encore another of the same sort was forthcoming. Mr. Baxendale was heard to advantage in "A Finland Love Song." Mr. Raymond was down on the programme for "Let me love thee," but failed to come up to the call of "time." After a short interval, a "Smoker" was started and kept up with unflagging energy, till at last "Ballyhooly Junior" absolutely refused to entertain us any more, and we all went home to bed. Mr. Alexander, as usual, was indefatigable at the piano, and seemed equally at home with Tosti or with Chevallier. Our Concerts, of late, would have fared badly without Mr. Alexander's assistance. On Monday night was the dance, and the Hon. Secretary and the Committee are to be complimented on the arrangements made. The supper was laid in the Billiard Room, which proved a vast improvement on the old style of having it on the landing upstairs. Dancing was kept up till between 1 and 2 a.m., and our visitors gave every indication of enjoyment.

An exhibition of walking, with Mr. Hancock as the central figure, had been arranged for the Monday morning, unfortunately, this gentleman was unwell, so it devolved on Mr. Martin, of Perak, and a few local pedas to carry out the programme. The truly professional style of some of the walkers, and the Bank Holiday kind of air played by the Band, irresistibly reminded one of the Agricultural Hall and the redoubtable Corkey.

On Tuesday evening, the 7th March, at 9 p.m., Mr. Paxon gave an interesting lecture upon the Waterworks now in course of construction at Kuala Lumpur, we hope to print it before long, but meanwhile suffice it to say that Mr. Paxon would, if he took a little more trouble, tread in the very footsteps of that statesman who, without losing sight of the scientific principle, could make even the figures of a budget speech interesting.

Those in the State who are interested in cattle-rearing will be glad to hear that a pukka Australian Rancho has been started at Singapore. A Correspondent says—"Hall of Buitengong, Batavia, has imported some well-bred bulls and rams to that place from Queensland. He is going to try and improve the common ox and sheep of the East." Why does not some one take this up? Experiments on a small scale have been made in the past, and we believe that there is no reason why they should not prove a success. When, again, are draught horses going to be tried instead of the familiar "lembu"?

The same Correspondent sends us the following note:—"I came across something new to me to-day (6th March), the how and why of which I would like to learn from your Scientific Society men. As I was climbing along a rough part of the range, I caught hold of a decayed vine which had bound itself across a big granite boulder, it came away in my hand, and in its old place was a perfect line of white crystals, about an inch wide and several feet long. They stood out from the surface about or near half an inch. What is granite composed of besides quartz and mica? I am lamentably weak in geology. It looked rather well; but it seems funny that crystals can be formed in the lifetime of a vine."

MR. R. MEIKLE has just succeeded in bagging two bull seladang in a very sportsmanlike way, and we heartily congratulate him on his well-deserved success. Arriving at Batang Kali in Ulu Selangor on Saturday evening, he secured the services of some Sakais from an adjoining camp, and making an early start on Sunday morning came on to fresh tracks, but the seladang made off without his getting a shot. The following morning, however, he succeeded in getting a shot at a seladang some distance off, seen but indistinctly through the undergrowth; it dashed away after the shot, and no traces of blood being found Mr. Meikle took it for granted that he had scored a miss. Following the tracks up for some way without success, signs of other seladang were found, and shortly afterwards he had a shot at a young bull, which he knocked over with a single shot behind the shoulder from an 8-bore rifle. Going out again the next morning he came on the tracks of a large solitary seladang, and following these up caught sight of the animal some way ahead with its back to him. Receiving a shot from the 8-bore the seladang dashed off, but some fresh blood was found on his track together with a large clot of black blood. Tracking this for some distance Mr.

Meikle stumbled and made some noise, a crashing was then heard ahead, and back came the seladang, a very fine bull, charging straight at his pursuers. He passed by, but almost immediately charged back again, receiving a shot in the neck from the 8-bore as he passed, and two shots from a 57<sup>7</sup> express as he ran away. This staggered him, and shortly afterwards he was found lying on his side just at the last gasp. He had made a gallant fight of it and was a very fine young bull, measuring about 18 hands at the wither. On examining the carcass Mr. Meikle was astonished to find that there was a wound about 24 hours' old near his tail, the bullet having smashed up the pelvic bone considerably, this was therefore the same bull he had first fired at the day before, and he had had the almost phenomenal luck of coming on to the animal about five miles away from the place where he was first wounded. The head of this seladang has been brought in to the Museum, it is a very fine specimen with beautifully shaped horns, and will be a great trophy for Mr. Meikle to take home with him in April.

CAN anyone say if flying lizards are common in this part of the Peninsula? One was caught in the jungle on the Langat Road not long ago, and the natives say it is very rare in that District, although it is said that they are numerous at Singapore.

In connection with the article by "Harley" which appeared in the last issue, we quote the following, taken from an old "Ballad of Rising early":—

"Is ye morning fair and fine,  
It shall give Thee Dreames Divine;  
Doth it pour with chilly Raine,  
'Tis a hint to doze againe;  
Is it neither Dry nor Wette,  
Waite untill ye Weather's sette."

Two more lines, which clinch the subject, run as follows:—

"Beastes arise betimes, but thenne,  
They are Beastes, and we are Menne."

We are exceedingly grieved to chronicle that a most disastrous fire occurred at Sungai Puteh, and another at Serendah. The demand on our space prevents our giving a detailed account of these conflagrations.

### SELANGOR RACES

SPRING MEETING, FEBRUARY 25TH AND 27TH, 1893.

As usual when there is any festivity going forward in Kuala Lumpur the weather was not by any means on its best behaviour, but although old Jupiter Pluvius did his best to spoil the sport on the second day, I think we can congratulate ourselves on having had a very successful Meeting.

Nine o'clock on Saturday morning saw the greater part of the Kuala Lumpur population assembled at the Railway Station to meet our Perak visitors, amongst whom was Mr. Birch, who looked every bit as pleased to be amongst us again as we were to have him.

An adjournment was at once made to the "Spotted Dog," where a general washing of throats was indulged in, and then the business of the day commenced by the holding of the Lotteries on the first day's racing. For the first two races, caution was the order of the day; but after this, inspired by that best of Auctioneers, Mr. A. C. Harper, men began to wake up a bit, and big pools were realised for both the Griffins' Race and the Selangor Cup.

Once at the course no time was cut to waste, and shortly after 2:30 o'clock the competitors for the Maiden Race went down to the post. The betting foreshadowed the result, as *The Camel* was never troubled from start to finish and won as he liked.

The next race on the card was for 13.2 ponies. On the strength of his previous performances *Phil* was made favourite, but he failed to give the weight away to Mr. Harper's smart little mare *Aimée* who won in the commonest of canters, *Phil* running out badly at the finish and *Busybody* never being in it.

After this came the Griffin Race, for which a field of nine faced the Starter. *Master Bob*, *Fiddlehead*, *Joey* and *Hukabak* were all well supported. A good race ensued, *Master Bob*, although doing his best to run out winning comfortably at the finish, *Fiddlehead*, who appeared to leave his run till a little too late, coming in a good second with *Hukabak* close up third, the rest more or less in a bunch.

A field of four assembled at the six-furlong post for the Galloway Race. *Bend Or* was naturally made a hot favourite, though *Klang Gates* came in for a fair share of local support. After two or three breaks away the lot were despatched to a fairly good start, *Bend Or* and *Klang Gates* shewing in front at once. A most exciting race took place between these two, both Mr. Denny and Mr. Raymond riding their best; coming into the straight *Bend Or* was slightly leading and a ding-dong race took place all down the straight, *Klang Gates* just getting up on the post and winning all out by half a length.

The Roadster Race having fallen through owing to the scratching of *Witham* and *Lady Mary*, a match was arranged between Messrs. Cumming and Baxendale's *Kilmory* and Mr. Khoo Mah Lek's *Hotspur*, *Kilmory* giving away a stone. This produced one of the best finishes of the Meeting. *Kilmory* led by about four lengths up to the half-mile post where Mr. Raymond on *Hotspur* began to creep up, and before the turn into the straight was reached was on terms with Mr. Dennys, from this point it was anyone's race, first one and then the other getting his nose in front, and it was only within the last stride or two that *Kilmory* managed to forge slightly ahead, and running on gamely under the whip won a most exciting race by a neck.

After this came the *pièce de résistance* in the shape of the Selangor Cup. A field of seven sported silk for this event. *Blackfish*, *Nimblefoot* and *Touchnot* were all well supported, *Blackfish* perhaps being the better favourite of the three. At the fall of the flag *Touchnot* jumped off and made the running at a tremendous pace, closely followed by *Blinkbonny* with *Nimblefoot* and *The Camel* both holding good places, and *Blackfish* hard held about five lengths behind. In this order they ran for three parts of the distance where *Nimblefoot* and *The Camel* began to close up, *Blackfish* still occupying a conspicuous position in the rear. Shortly after this *Blinkbonny*, *The Camel*, *Ruy Blas* and *Johnnie* retired beaten, and the pace beginning to tell on *Touchnot*, *Nimblefoot* still further improved his position, and taking the lead at the distance post won comfortably by half a length, *Blackfish*, coming with a great rattle at the end, running into third place. After the race *Nimblefoot* was put up to auction and bought by Mr. F. G. West for \$500.

The 12.3 Pony Race was virtually a walk over for *Ginting Peras*, neither the *Pink 'Un* nor *Dolly Varden* being in it from start to finish.

The Lotteries on the second day were well attended, and prices for favourites ruled fairly high. A smart shower fell whilst we were on our way to the course and gave us a taste of what we might expect later on. A start was made with the 13.2 Pony Handicap which was reduced to a match between *Aimée* and *Phil*, *Busybody* only going to the post, the Handicappers had evidently under-estimated Mr. Harper's pony as receiving only 4 lbs. from *Phil* she always had the race comfortably in hand and won "anyhow."

Shortly after this the rain came down in torrents and the paddock and course were soon reduced to a mud swamp. After waiting for some time in the hopes of a break, the office was given to the Burmah Griffins to come out, rain or no rain. At the first attempt the lot

jumped away together, *Fiddlehead*, *Master Bob*, *Joey* and *Hakabak* shewing about directly in front of the rest. *Joey's* bolt was soon shot and he fell back to join the hopeless division, leaving *Fiddlehead*, *Master Bob* and *Hakabak* to fight it out together, and in this order they finished, *Fiddlehead* winning easily by two lengths.

The Galloway Handicap came next, and a good race was expected between *Bend 'Or* and *Klang Gates*. Mr. Dennys, however, went to the front at once, and never being headed won easily by four lengths. *Klang Gates* closed up considerably coming into the straight, but Mr. Raymond had allowed *Bend 'Or* to get too far away from him and was quite unable to get on terms with him again. A general wish was expressed that these two cracks might meet in Singapore to fight their battle over again, and prove whether a differently ridden race would make any difference to the result.

The Roadster Handicap having fallen through, the big race of the day was next on the list and brought out a field of six, *Johnnie* being scratched. *Ruy Blas*, ridden by Mr. Raymond, was installed favourite, but the result shewed that the old horse was "off colour," as he never had anything to say to the race. The start was not one of Mr. Birch's happiest efforts, as two horses were left at the post, with their heads the wrong way. *The Camel*, *Blinkbonny* and *Touchnot* got well away, the first named making the running for a mile, where *Blinkbonny* crept up to his quarters. A splendid race down the straight was the result, the mare just managing to squeeze home by the shortest of heads. Both Mr. Dunman and Mr. Harper must be congratulated on a very fine bit of riding, and a prettier finish has seldom been witnessed here.

The next three races only produced six starters amongst them. *Ginting Peras* cantered in for the 12.3 Pony Handicap; poor little *Dolly Varden* being quite unable to extend herself, and the *Pink 'Un*, being lame, only going to the post.

*Touchnot* won the Consolation Horse Race with ridiculous ease, his solitary opponent being *Hotspur*, who was evidently feeling the effects of his gruelling race on the first day.

The Consolation Race for Ponies, although only bringing out *Phil* and *Busybody*, produced an exciting finish. Coming up the straight *Busybody* looked to be winning easily, *Phil* running by no means kindly; at the distance post, however, Mr. Stonor's mare tired away to nothing, and stopping at every stride enabled *Phil* to just get up and make a dead heat of it. The owners seemed unable to decide whether to run it off or not, but eventually the Stewards decided that the stakes must be divided, although Mr. Stonor had at last made up

his mind that he wished to run off. The Stewards were undoubtedly wrong in their decision, as a dead heat must be run off unless both owners agree to divide; it is a difficult thing, however, to give a decision in a case like this, surrounded as they were by a howling mob, many of whom had been "looking on the whisky when it was yellow" and all of whom were giving advice free gratis and for nothing.

So ended one of the most successful Meetings that have ever been held on this course. The new Totalisator, most ably worked by Mr. Vane, proved a great success, and the Hon. Secretary informs me that the Club will reap a handsome profit both from this and other sources.

Mr. Welman as Judge and Mr. Birch as Starter most ably performed their duties. The Hon. Secretary was, as usual, here there and everywhere, and kept the thing going from start to finish.

The new Grand Stand was well patronised by the fair sex, who, in spite of the unpropitious state of the weather, had all donned their smartest gowns and added largely to the picturesqueness of the scene. The Band discoursed sweet music throughout both afternoons, and everything went as merrily as the proverbial marriage bell.

#### THE MAN IN THE LALANG.

#### A "DIES FASTUS."

"OH, DATOH, I want you to give me two men to go to Ijok with me on Thursday next."

"Is the Tuan going to Ijok? If so, I want to go as well."

"Very well; and perhaps we will get another shot at the bear we saw there on our last visit."

"Tuhan Allah knows."

"Then tell your men to be ready, and meet me at the bridge at Sungei Buluh at 6 o'clock on Thursday morning."

"All right, Sir."

This conversation took place in my office a few days ago. The "Tuan" was myself and my interlocutor was Haji Ahmat, the Penghulu of Api-Api, a first-rate fellow and game for any amount of knocking about. According to our agreement, I left my bungalow when the "rosy dawn" was beginning to light up the grand old mountains in the distance, and rode to Sungei Buluh, where I met the Penghulu and his men. We soon trans-shipped our luggage from the bullock cart to the sampans and started up-stream. The tide was with us so that the men had little work to do, and the first mile of our journey passed rapidly, especially as it was varied with some pigeon shooting. It was too early in the day to see any of the crocodiles for which this river is famed, so my heavy gun was laid aside for a

time. We were still on our course up-stream when a smart-looking sampan paddled by four men, shot round a corner, and on getting nearer I found it was old Raja Jafar of Ijok on his way to meet me. He only heard the previous night of my intention to visit him, but mustered his men and left his Kampong at five o'clock in the morning, hoping to find I had not yet started up-stream. He made me get into his boat, which was a much more commodious one, and we proceeded on our journey. On reaching the boundary post between the Ijok and Api-Api Mukims I noticed fresh tracks of elephants on the river bank and landed in order to examine them. By a trick learnt from a noted elephant hunter in Ulu Selangor, I discovered that the tracks were about four or five hours old, so I thought there was but little chance of getting a shot; still, as I was curious to know what the country was like in this neighbourhood, I called Haji Ahmat and my peon and followed up the elephant path. Finding the walking good, though swampy, I sent back to the sampan for my heavy rifle and cartridges, not dreaming that I should need to use them. As soon as my boatman came up with them we continued our walk, and had not gone far when I saw clear proofs that a herd of elephants was domiciled in the neighbourhood. The grass was trodden down and the trees bore marks shewing where the elephants had rubbed against them in passing. After a quarter of an hour's walk we came out on a small lullock, evidently a favourite halting place for the herd, as it was perfectly clear of herbage, and an old mango tree standing by shewed distinct marks of having lately been damaged by an elephant's tusks. This was very encouraging, and though I certainly was not very keen about following up when I started, as soon as I saw this I decided that there was to be no turning back. After walking another ten minutes or so through the "sendayan" we entered some low jungle, and here I was prepared to find our game. I commanded silence so that we might try and hear the elephants, but the Penghulu assured me he heard nothing. I afterwards discovered he was unwilling to proceed, and consequently whenever I put the question to him he promptly replied "Tidak, tidak." His reluctance was occasioned by no fear for himself, but for me, as he considered himself responsible for my safety.

However, we went on again, and hearing a discussion going on behind us, I turned round and found the boatman trying to persuade the Penghulu to tell me he heard the elephants. We halted a moment, and then I distinctly heard that peculiar swishing noise an elephant makes when feeding. On looking in the direction of the noise I saw some palms waving in a mysterious kind of way, and knew the time was come to get ready for the conflict. I examined my bag and found I had only seven cartridges for my rifle, while I could only find one for my shot gun which had to do duty as second gun.

The latter I gave to the Penghulu, and taking all my cartridges with me I proceeded to stalk the herd. I had not gone more than 10 yards when I saw two huge elephants right ahead of me, standing perfectly still, about 50 yards off. I watched them for a second or two, and then, seeing they were quite innocent of our approach, I decided to go for the one on the left, and as his hindquarters were towards me I had to make a longish circuit in order to get a side shot at him. I need scarcely say that this was the most interesting part of the hunt. I took off my white topee and advanced almost on all fours, constantly watching the elephant to see that he had not taken alarm. Whenever I broke a twig or stumbled over a root I kept perfectly still for a second with my gun ready for action, and then seeing the brute was quiet I moved on a few yards further. As I got nearer to him I stopped and watched him. He was a very massive fellow, and as he had a fine pair of tusks I made up my mind that I would give him all my attention; he was still calmly feeding and swinging his huge head from side to side as he browsed on the trees to right and left of him. I continued to approach and finally got within some 15 yards of him, when he turned towards me and evidently scented danger. We eyed one another for a second or so, and then with a sniff, possibly of contempt at my daring to intrude on his domains, he moved off. This gave me the opportunity I was looking for. He passed right in front of me, and as he exposed the back of his skull I fired. I had intended to give him only the right barrel, but must have imperceptibly pulled the left trigger as both barrels went off almost simultaneously, and the shock of 12 drams of powder gave my shoulder rather a wrench. At the report of my rifle the herd took fright, and the jungle appeared to be alive with elephants. They were all round me, but I refrained from shooting, and waited quietly till the smoke from my rifle cleared off. I then saw my elephant had fallen, and walking up within a yard of him found he was bleeding from two bullet holes behind his left ear. I then put a third bullet in his brain and walked round the other side of him. He gave a sort of heave, and thinking he was not quite dead I fired a fourth bullet which entered his skull just above his vertebra and crashed into his brain. The Penghulu discharged his gun just after I fired my first shot, and then rushing in with a huge parang which he always carries in the jungle commenced a violent assault on the elephant's hind quarters. I shouted to him to go to his head and cut off the trunk, which I always consider the *coup de grâce* for an elephant. There was no need, however, for this, as the brute was killed by my first shot. After the excitement was over, we had an opportunity of examining our prize. He had fallen in his tracks with his trunk under his tusks and his legs bent under his body. His tusks were about three feet long and well shaped, and altogether he was well worth shooting. We were still debating as to sending for the rest of our party, when we heard

them coming up. They had jumped ashore at my first shot and tracked us up, arriving in good time. I then sent some of them back to Sungai Buluh for axes, etc., and in their absence we went to work. In a remarkably short time we had cut off the skull, tail, ears, and skin, but the feet required an axe and other tools. These arrived in about an hour or so, and then we slung up our trophies and marched in triumph from the field of battle. By noon we were back again in our sampans accompanied by the best part of a big elephant. On reaching the Sungai Buluh Bridge we trans-shipped to the bullock cart and by 5 p.m. all our trophies were safely landed in my bungalow. This, I think, may be considered a fair day's work.—G. C. B.

#### WEDDING FESTIVITIES AT THULE

THE arrival of twelve Sikhs in the *Abdul Samad*, with the Assistant Superintendent of Police, *en route* for Sepang, caused no little surprise among the natives at Kuala Langat a short time ago. Very many questions were put by those who had portable property of any value as to whether the Orang Kaya had not found his way to that remote region with the object of devastating the gambier and pepper plantations. But these fears were allayed when we were told that a great *Kanduri* and *Wyang* was to be held at Sepang in honour of the marriage of the Towkay's son, the heir apparent to vast estates on both sides of the Sepang River. The requisition for the Sikhs was, I think, simply to give tone to the grandeur of the entertainment, and also (in case of an emergency) to suppress any attempt at disorder in a somewhat miscellaneous crowd.

In the meantime, invitations having been forwarded to Sungai Ujong and Selangor, we in Selangor made arrangements to have a sea trip, and derive as much pleasure as possible from visiting the scene of the festivities. The scene was laid at Sepang Besar, a most outlandish place, situated about ten miles up a river of the same name, and ingress to which can only be obtained by small boats at high water. Fortunately, owing to the visit of a Government Officer on duty to those parts, we had the use of the *Emeralda*, and, as it happened, the *Abdul Samad*, which was at Sepang at the time, was available for our use. Our party consisted of three ladies, the same number of gentlemen, and five children with their attendant ayahs.

Arriving at Kuala Sepang at noon we embarked on board the launch and steamed up the river, arriving at the jetty in the evening. The Towkay and his son came on board to welcome us, and the Towkay informed us that he was exceedingly sorry that, owing to some misunderstanding, the *Boon San* and the *Bintang Timur*,

which were expected every moment, and were bringing a large party of visitors, both Europeans and natives, actors and actresses, from Singapore, Malacca and Sungei Ujong, had not yet arrived. However, he cordially invited us to dinner that evening, and said he was grieved that the bill-of-fare, owing to circumstances, would not do justice to his wishes. Dinner for the children was served early in the evening, and at a later hour the grown-up ones sat down to a well-cooked and well-served repast, which fully justified the reputation of the Towkay's "Californian cook," after which the health of the bridegroom was proposed with all subsidiary good wishes, and was enthusiastically received by the company. The bridegroom, a youth of eighteen years of age and the best part of whose life has been spent at Malacca, shyly responded. It is hoped that he will take as keen an interest as his father does in the development of his large estate in Selangor.

It was a wet, miserable evening, but the town was well lighted in expectation of the arrival of visitors. A large shed for the *Wyang* was erected, and the Towkay told us that about a hundred and fifty actors, actresses and acrobats were being sent from Singapore to perform at Sepang. The gambling booths appeared to be doing good business with the assembled crowd.

Notwithstanding the entreaties of the Towkay and his son, who begged us to stay until the ships arrived with the "*Wyang* party," we were obliged to leave. The walk back to the launch was attended with a great deal of discomfort, as we virtually had to slide along the slippery roads where we did not manage to get ankle-deep into the slush. However, all these little accidents only evoked laughter from those who appeared to be more fortunate, until their turn came as well. As we were preceded by Chinese lanterns, it must have been a pretty sight to the spectators, but was rather trying to us, and our pretty frocks and shoes, which we wore in honour of the wedding feast, were indeed in a very sad state by the time we got on board. Our trip back to Jugra was not as smooth as when coming, and with one exception the rest of the party did not partake of "*Chota Hazri*" next morning. But great amends were made at the eleven o'clock meal.

On arriving at Jugra the rain came down in torrents, but we had managed luckily to reach the bungalow in time, and so escaped a drenching. We were confined to the house for the rest of the evening owing to the steady downpour, and 10 o'clock, the hour arranged for getting on board, still found little change in the weather. However, notwithstanding this we had spent a most pleasant evening, and were sorry to break up.—M. A. T.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

### ABSENCE OF CRIME.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—In your last issue allusion was made to the absence of crime during the Chinese New Year festivities; unfortunately, the feeling of security has been somewhat upset by the occurrence of a most daring robbery and murder in the mining district of Sungei Puteh. It appears that on the night of the 28th ultimo, a party of about 10 Chinese, armed with revolvers, broke into a shop occupied by one Chong Yew. The owner, on getting up to protect his property, was instantly shot dead by a revolver bullet through the heart, two other men residing in the house were also shot, one in the shoulder and the other in the leg; these men are not dangerously hurt, and are now doing well under the care of the Residency Surgeon. After the thieves had completely frightened all the inmates of the house, they quietly made off with property valued at \$400, and at present there is no clue to their identity.

It is believed the thieves are Chinese miners, probably what is known as *Nai Cheong* or earth-raising contractors. These men are the scum of the mining population; they wander about from one mine to another and have no settled place of abode. The police have made a house-to-house search throughout the district wherein the crime was committed, but so far without result; I hope to give you further particulars in a later issue. This is the only serious crime reported during the holidays; and it is a fact worth recording that only one complaint reached me from coolies who had not received their wages in full. I think this may safely be considered a "best on record" as far as the Chinese of Selangor are concerned.

A telegram from Sungei Ujong this morning announces the fact that the Chinese of that State have been directing their attention to the Europeans' houses while the latter were amusing themselves at the Selangor Races. A quantity of valuable silver plate appears to have been stolen from one of these, and among other things stolen, the very handsome silver bowl won by Dr. Braddon at the first Selangor Race Meeting.

I am sure your readers will sympathise with the sporting Doctor, and join me in the wish that he may speedily recover his well-earned and much-prized trophy.—I am, etc. H. C. SYKES. 2nd March, 1893.

Mar. 10

## GREETINGS FROM AN OLD FRIEND.

*To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.*

Sir,—As an old resident of Selangor, I am glad to have this opportunity to express the pleasure it has given me returning to old friends and "pastures new," for the one impression in my mind is how new and smart Selangor is looking. Thanks to the kindness of the Resident, Mr. Treacher, the Perak visitors found rest on the *Emeralda*, and we made a perfectly enjoyable journey to Klang in a little over 16 hours, arriving at 6.30 this morning. Being of a curious disposition, I rushed on shore, determined to see all that was to be seen. The success of a Municipal Board is very apparent when one finds the town swept and garnished before 7 A.M., and the verandahs to the shops cleared of the dreadful herds one used to see in the old days. Klang has greatly improved since I visited it last, the town has a complete system of brick drainage, and I noticed a smart new Post Office; indeed, there are so many new large houses that I lost my way. I was very much struck with the Railway Station and buildings put up for the Department, and greatly admired Mr. Watkins' taste in the colouring used for all his Stations, etc., dark green and cream colour, quite the most effective combination of colour the Native States has yet known; and the Resident Engineer is to be complimented going on up the line to Kuala Lumpur. I always think back to the old days of the Damansara Road, and that weary journey, and it is almost impossible to realise the discomforts we went through in the long ago. The bright, bustling little train rushed us into town at the rate of 30 miles an hour, and there a solid new station greatly improves Kuala Lumpur— whoever designed the building has reason to be proud of his work. In greeting old friends, I have no time to say more, except to congratulate everyone who is living here now in the days of such prosperity, that so widely marks the progress of the State, thanks to the wise and energetic administration of the last 10 years.—SYDNEY LAKE 25th February, 1893.

## SELANGOR CUP RACE

*To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.*

Sir,—I should like to draw attention through the medium of your paper to an incident that occurred in connection with the race for the Selangor Cup on the first day of the recent meeting held by the Selangor Gymkhana Club.

The rider of *Blackfish* drew 1st place next the rails in this race and *Nimblefoot* 7th place; just before the flag fell, however, the rider of *Nimblefoot* took his horse across, and pushing in front of *Blackfish* calmly took his place next the rails—before protest could be made the horses were off.

Mar. 10

207

Although it probably made no difference in the result of the race it undoubtedly gave *Nimblefoot* a considerable advantage, and it was a great pity that an incident of this nature should have marred what was otherwise a very popular win.

In a truly sporting little Club like the Selangor Gymkhana Club anything questionable of this nature, where a rider attempts and succeeds in gaining an unfair and unlooked for advantage over the rest of the competitors, should be unhesitatingly condemned, as it not only spoils the race, but is inclined to get the Club a bad name, more especially when no notice is taken of it.

I am, etc., A MEMBER OF THE CLUB.

## THE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

*To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.*

Sir,—There are a few matters relating to the administration of the affairs of the Rifle Association that I believe admit of considerable improvement, and on these, with your indulgence, Mr. Editor, I should like to make a few remarks in the way of suggestions, which I hope those in charge of the affairs of the Association may not be unwilling to consider.

At present considerable uncertainty exists among the members as to the days on which there will be target practices. I know notices are posted up at the Selangor Club, shewing the dates, but these notices are not very handy for reference and the shootings do not always come off, so there is in consequence inclined to be some dissatisfaction.

All fixed practices ought to take the form of competitions, and prizes should be offered by the Association. These practices—let us call them Association Competitions—would not interfere with special prize shootings. Association Competitions should take place, say, once a week, the particular day and hour to be arranged and adhered to; for the convenience of members shootings might be held in the morning and in the afternoon, those shooting in the morning not being allowed, of course, to shoot in the afternoon. At the end of, say, six months—that is, after twenty-four competitions (or perhaps a shorter time would suit better)—the prizes would be distributed, the best six or eight scores only of each competitor being counted. There are several other forms of Club Competitions that might be suggested, but the form I have indicated is, I think, the best for a Rifle Club in its infancy.

Good rifles ought to be purchased from the Home Government with the least possible delay. Rifles similar to those issued to the Volunteers at home are the best kind to obtain: they are equally good with those sold by private firms at three and four times the prices.

They should be tested at 500 or 600 yards, and the target diagrams, for each, sent out here along with the rifles. The barrels should be new and not old ones re-bronzed, as I fear the barrels on the rifles at present in use are. Every precaution should be taken to ensure obtaining accurate rifles.

The suggestion recently made by Dr. Travers that the Association should subscribe to the National Rifle Association should be carried out, and perhaps something might be done in the way of starting a Straits Rifle Association by amalgamating with other Rifle Clubs in the Straits and having an annual prize meeting at, say, Singapore.

When the form of Association Competitions to be followed is decided, new rules of a more comprehensive nature should be drawn up.

Above all things, the system of marking should be considered. The present "dummy" target system is almost obsolete, and if members only knew how very few shots are marked correctly a change for the better would I am certain be assured. An iron mantlet could be obtained for a moderate cost from England, but a thoroughly good and serviceable masonry one could be erected for \$30 or \$40. Both targets could then be used at the same time, and there need never be more than one shot on either as each shot will be washed out as it is marked.

The Secretary should have an assistant, as it is advisable when the Club is having regular competitions that he or his assistant should be present at every competition.

A great deal depends on the sympathy and support of the President, Captain Syers, and I think the members may rely on such a good sportsman doing whatever is in his power for the good of the Association.—I am, etc., BUZFUZ. 2nd March, 1893.

#### DO JUNGLE-COCKS CROW?

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—From a letter in your issue of 10th February, 1893, the above important scientific question does not appear to be settled. With the object of settling it, a high official of the Perak service and I "shooed" up his tame jungle-cock one day last week with a most satisfactory result as this individual can crow with a vengeance, only he does not let out the common or garden "cock-a-doodle-do" so dear to our childhood, but something unmistakably like "Git yer a-a-a-air cut" (by which synonym he is known), though that may be more his misfortune than his fault, as he has not been scientifically brought up, though he is domesticated.—I am, etc., A.M.I.C.E.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL; JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 14.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

AGAIN our best congratulations are due to H. H. the Sultan: on the 13th March His Highness was again presented with a great-grandson. Raja Yusuf is the happy father of the little "Putra," and a salute was fired when the intelligence reached Klang.

KUALA LUMPUR was very pleased to receive a visit from its former Resident, the present Colonial Secretary of the Straits Settlements, the Hon. W. E. Maxwell, C.M.G., who, travelling from Singapore by the Government s.s. *Esmeralda*, reached Kuala Lumpur by special train from Klang at 4 P.M., on Saturday, the 18th March, and was met by the Resident with several Heads of Departments and proceeded forthwith to the Residency. In the evening the Residency party, five strong, drove down to the Selangor Club, where nearly all the Europeans of the Station were gathered together, and saw the close of the cricket match, Officials v. Non-Officials. The Heads of Departments were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Treacher, at the Residency, the same evening. During the mornings of Monday and Tuesday, Mr. Maxwell and Mr. Treacher were to be seen indefatigably driving round inspecting new works, Gaols, Hospitals, Leper Asylum, Railway Extensions, Mr. Spooner's brickfields and Factory site, and Government Offices. At 9.20 A.M. on Tuesday, in the presence of several ladies and gentlemen and under the rays of a specially scorching sun, Mr. Maxwell performed the ceremony of planting a tree on the banks of Sydney Lake, in the Public Gardens.

Mr. Venning, addressing Mr. Maxwell, said: "On behalf of the Gardens Committee I have to thank you for coming here to-day to ornament our Gardens by planting a tree, which will help to remind us of your stay among us as Resident, and of the great interest you always took in the Committee's work. No one knows better than I do how much we owe to you for the cordial assistance you always gave towards carrying out the projects which were formed for improving and beautifying the grounds which have become such an enjoyable place of resort. I hope that although you no longer live among us, you will continue for years to come to take the same interest in our affairs as heretofore. I have to ask you now, Sir, to plant this tree, and to accept from the Committee this trowel as a memento of the occasion." Mr. Maxwell replied briefly in suitable terms, but his statement that he feared trees planted by him had a bad chance of long life, owing to the fact that, according to the Malay expression, he did not possess the *tangan sejuk*—in other words, that he is not "a cool hand"—was received with incredulity. Mr. Maxwell took his departure from the Residency Station, by special train, at 4 P.M., and embarked on board the *Sappho* for Singapore.

On the 9th March the Resident paid a visit to Klang, and, accompanied by Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, District Officer, Mr. Spearing, District Engineer, Penghulu Datu Mohit, Penghulu Kassim, and the Datu Dagang, drove three miles along the Melegum Road, and was much interested in the very flourishing native cultivation on each side. There are said to be 476 acres under Liberian coffee, 346 under coconuts and 301 under areca-nuts. The road was originally commenced by the Datu Dagang and was taken over and extended by the Government; it is now being gravelled at a cost of \$1,200 a mile. The Resident then drove to the Tremelbye Estate, which affords a good example of what can be made of Cheua, lalang-covered ground. The Estate comprises 500 acres, and there are 35 acres under pepper in bearing and 65 under Liberian coffee, all looking very well. The following day the Resident visited the native gardens along the Telok Pulau Road, where are located 81 Javanese, 35 Malays and 25 Chinese, engaged in the cultivation of 67 acres of Liberian coffee, 248 acres of coconut and 34 acres of areca-nut. The Headman of the Javanese is Haji Latip, who came over to Selangor from Samarang about 28 years ago, and has been settled at Klang for the last 10 years. The Resident had not time to visit the other European Estates in the District—Beverlac, Enterprise and Glenmarie—but enough was seen to shew the benefits that accrue from the judicious

construction of agricultural roads and the advantages possessed by Klang for low-country cultivation. In the afternoon the Resident inspected the Hospital, Public Offices, Gaol, Police Station and Vernacular School building, and opened the new Anglo-Chinese School, which has been established without any Government assistance, by the munificence of certain Chinese traders in Kuala Lumpur and Klang. On the 11th the Resident proceeded in the *Esmeralda* to Kuala Selangor, deviating on the way to land at Tanjong Rhu, which has been mentioned as a possible site for a Government sea-side bungalow. At 4 A.M. on the 12th the District Officer, Mr. G. C. Bellamy, came on board the yacht, and a start was made for Sabak, on the Bernam River, a little station which appears to be looking up under Mr. Cope's charge, the land revenue collections coming in well. The only item of news was the abstraction of Mr. Cope's last month's salary from the Police Station. At Utan Melintan, on the Bernam River, the Perak launch *Rapid* was at anchor with Mr. Noel Denison, the Superintendent of Lower Perak, on board. The *Esmeralda* returned to Kuala Selangor during the night, running down a tongkang on the way, and early on the following morning the Resident landed and walked over the Station, transacted business, and gave interviews to five of the District Penghulus. The site of the District Officer's bungalow and the fine old trees at the Dutch Fort, with the lovely surrounding scenery of distant mountains, sea and river, were much admired, and great credit is due to Mr. Bellamy for the improvements he has made in the grounds of his residence.

There is a well-authenticated rumour afloat to the effect that we are before long to have the pleasure of again entertaining H.E. the Governor at Kuala Lumpur, although the pleasure may be somewhat marred by its being for the last time. "In which connection" (as our Transatlantic cousins say), would it be heresy to suggest that H.E. might be still better pleased than he was at his last visit if some more permanent memorial of his visit were to be substituted for the ephemeral glories of jungle produce and bunting: say, a new ward for the Hospital, or a Town Hall.

The Chinese community in general are to be congratulated on the opening of an English School for Chinese boys at Klang. The school is a private one, and has been liberally subscribed to by the Towkays at Kuala Lumpur, who are always most generously ready to assist their poorer countrymen. It is hoped before long that it will be

found possible to form an influential Chinese Committee, and to establish the school on a permanent basis. The school, which was opened by the Resident on the afternoon of the 10th, has been constructed out of the wooden bungalow which was lately occupied by Penghulu Mohit (from whom it is rented), and which was formerly occupied by Government Officers. Mr. Treacher, addressing the Towkays who were present, warmly congratulated the Chinese upon their enterprise in starting the school, and said he should bring the fact to the notice of H.E. the Governor, who would be sure to be much interested; he then pointed out the high value of English, as not only qualifying men for Government Service, but as being the great commercial medium; and quoting as a familiar English proverb "the gods help those who help themselves," said that he felt sure that when they had done their best, the Government would not be backward in helping them. He concluded by wishing the school prosperity. The speech was interpreted by Mr. Ridges, who had kindly come down from Kuala Lumpur on purpose to be present.

Our reporter was a little "previous" in stating in our last number that Mr. and Mrs. Belfield had returned to Perak, the fact being that Mr. Belfield, formerly Chief Magistrate, has not been in the State since the last cricket match with Perak, while Mrs. Belfield did not leave till Thursday, the 23rd inst., when she availed herself of the *Esmeralda's* going to Port Weld with a detachment of Perak Sikhs to take passage by the yacht. Mrs. Belfield appears to have enjoyed her visit to Kuala Lumpur immensely and is loud in her praises of our town, and much struck with its rapid growth and the numerous improvements which have been effected since she was a resident in the State.

We omitted in our last to chronicle the regretted departure from the State of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Campbell, and are indebted to a contributor for the following note:—"There was a large gathering, including the Resident and Mrs. Treacher, at the Kuala Lumpur Station at 4 o'clock on Tuesday, the 7th inst., to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Murray Campbell, who left that evening by the s.s. *Sappho* for Singapore en route for Bangkok and eventually for England. A number of their friends, after partaking of a most *recherché* luncheon given in their honour at the Bank, accompanied them to Klang to wish them 'God speed.' The party would have been a merry one had not the thought of the pleasant home which had been broken

up and of its cheery mistress, who had so often entertained us there during the past four years, and from whom we were about to part, made most of us rather gloomy. Mrs. Murray Campbell looked sad and pensive as we left her on board the steamer, and well she might, for we feel sure she will nowhere make friends who will be more devoted to her than those she leaves behind in Kuala Lumpur."

The s.s. *Abdul Samad* has been taken across by Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, District Officer, Klang, to Penang for repairs and overhauling. This good old boat, which has done and is doing so much work for the State, has been laid up for some little time, to the great inconvenience of the Officers in the Coast Stations, which she is supposed to visit regularly.

The Senior District Officer kindly sends us the following note from Langat:—"It is rumoured that a marriage is likely to be arranged between our gallant Penghulu of Kerling (of fighting notoriety) and the charming daughter of His Highness the Sultan of Selangor. His Highness the Sultan has returned from Sungei Banting, where he has an extensive padi plantation. He is much pleased with the prospects of the crops and expects to be able to reap the grain next month; in anticipation of the heavy harvest he has erected a very large granary, and is casting about to find a market for the grain. Here is an opportunity for the racing men of Selangor to lay in a large stock of padi at comparatively cheap rates."

Nobody would think a Malay interests himself in foreign politics, but here in an Out-Station miles away from anywhere the better class Malay is imbued with the same belief that I have heard in other equally out-of-the-way places. It is this: Russia shares with England the reputation of being the most powerful nation on earth—apparently all other European countries, even if known by name, are to the Malay without the range of practical politics. Russia, however, is always known. Russia and England are supposed to be deadly enemies, always on the verge of a great war, when they will fight to the death for the mastery of the world. It naturally occurs to one, how does the fame of Russia permeate into the jungles of a Malay Native State, perhaps from natives of India—Afghans or Sikhs?

"CARRYING coals to Newcastle" had better be changed into "carrying tea to China," as it appears that many Europeans in Foo Chow buy Assam tea there; the native tea supplied by the Chinese shopkeepers at 10 cents a packet being pronounced undrinkable by a gentleman who has had some years of residence in that city.

THE Committee of the Selangor Scientific Society, at a meeting held on the 9th March, decided to invite Bishop Hose to become an Honorary Member of the Society, and the Honorary Secretary informs us that the Bishop has since accepted the invitation. Three new members were also elected, which makes a total of 37, a very respectable number for such a young Society. It was hoped that Mr. Maxwell during his late visit here would favour the Society with a lecture, but, unfortunately, pressure of business and time did not permit of this. At the next general ordinary meeting of the Society, to be held on 21st April, a very interesting paper will be read by Mr. H. J. Hemmy, on his experiences during an exploration trip through New Guinea. The Honorary Secretary wishes to inform members and other attending these meetings that the chair will be taken at 9.30 p.m. sharp at all general meetings. It is anticipated that Bishop Hose will be induced to favour the Society with a lecture during his approaching visit to Selangor, and should such be the case the members may well look forward to something very good from such an able student. The Rev. F. Haines has also promised to give lecture at no distant date.

Now that the Selangor Club has fixed its monthly subscription for country members at half the subscription for town members, will not the Lake Club follow suit? The difference to the revenue of "The Lake" would be infinitesimal in comparison with the benefit to individual members, to whom—when the dhobi and the generation of "tukangs" (all sorts and conditions of them!) begin their monthly raids—every dollar is of the last importance. This small reduction would be eagerly welcomed by Out-Station Officers, as at present there is very little inducement to belong to the Lake unless one is stationed at Kuala Lumpur.

CAPTAIN SYERS' pack of dogs, although not much to look at, have proved themselves to be no wasters after deer and pig lately. At Ampang, on March 12th, a small deer was shot by Yakub, a much larger one getting away after having been held for some time by two dogs. At the 4th mile on the Pahang Road, on the 18th, two deer and a pig were found in a small jungle. All the sport fell to the share of Mr. Spooner, who, after having with great kindness spared the two deer, shot the boar at bay. He proved to be an awkward customer, for no less than three dogs were badly wounded, the boar having got into the buttress of a tree and tackled the dogs one by one. The wounded were taken to the General Hospital in a cart, where they were stitched up under the superintendence of the Residency Surgeon. On this occasion, as is always the case, the best and pluckiest dogs came off the worst.

THE road to the Rifle Range is getting on splendidly, and will be finished in a few weeks, when members of the Association and spectators will be able to drive right up to the range. The suggestions made by "Buzfuz" in our last issue were very useful ones, more especially that with regard to the new form of mantlet, and if he would kindly give more detail as to the sort of mantlet he refers to it is very probable that this suggestion would be carried out by the Committee. Members of the Association will be glad to hear that the cup kindly promised to the Club by the Hon. the Colonial Secretary will arrive shortly, and that Mr. Maxwell has no objection to either Snider or Martini Henri rifles being used, at the option of the competitor.

THE Selangor cricket team will probably try conclusions with Perak, at Taiping, on the 19th and 20th June.

"QUEENSLAND" sends us, the following cutting from a Queensland paper, pointing out that "Fenwick is a connection of Cumming Brothers, as Kermode is of Irby." The passage runs:—"It was expected that some fine jumping would be witnessed, but even the sportsmen themselves did not anticipate that the record of last year, when the old warrior *Pacha* cleared 6 ft. 3 in. would be improved upon. The result, however, proved that Queensland has the finest hunter in Australia in Mr. B. E. Fenwick's *Spondulix*, although the Tenterfield horse, *Mingoola*, owned by Mr. G. Kermode, runs him very close for this great honour. Each hunter cleared the 6-ft. 6-in. bar, but neither of them could get over 6 ft. 9 in. and they consented to share the prize. No sooner, however, had the blue ribbon been placed round their necks than the wonderful little horse *Spondulix* made a great effort to equal his southern feat,\* and he succeeded in clearing 6 ft. 9 in., although he touched the bar lightly with his hind feet as he came down. *Mingoola* struck the hurdle rather heavily the second time, and that was probably the reason why his daring rider did not also endeavour to clear it—a feat which, judging by the way in which he took the 6-ft. 6-in. bar, many believed he was capable of achieving. In comparing the performances of the two hunters, it is only fair to point out that *Spondulix* carried 9½ lbs. weight more than *Mingoola*, a matter of some importance when a horse has been hard at work for a couple of hours. J. Prentice, who scaled 11 st. 11½ lbs. piloted *Spondulix* over the hurdles, and Mr. G. Kermode, who weighed out at 11 st. 2 lbs. rode his own horse *Mingoola*, and without doubt the phenomenal jumping of the horses was in a large measure due to the way in which they were ridden by these competent horsemen."

\* 6 ft. 9½ in. in Victoria.

## BALLYHOOLLY IN SELANGOR.

(SPOKEN AT THE RACE-WEEK CONCERT.)  
 "Get up out of that, Ballyhoolly," sez he to me, "and come on with me, and I'll take ye for the devil's own spree. I'll take ye down to Selangor, where there's races and dances and iviry kind of divarsion; and it's Donnybrook Fair will have to take a back sate," sez he, "whin the Selangor bhoys are out on the tare; and it's a head of brass," sez he, "and a heart of steel you'll be afther requiring; for it's headaches will be no object," sez he, "in the morning; and it's the Selangor girls will knock you clane flustered," sez he, "for the iligant Colleens they are." "Is it thruth you're talking?" sez I. "Faith it is, Ballyhoolly." "Well," sez I, "you're a darlint boy, and if you are a Secretary to Government," sez I, "sure that's your misfortune, not your fault, and it can't be used against ye in evidence, for ye may reform," sez I, "before ye draw your pansion; and so long," sez I, "as you don't make me Resident, sure I'll forgive ye the rest." Well, that was how it came about, do ye see, and that was how I started out from Taiping to discover Selangor. "What shall I bring for the voyage?" sez I. "Bring a thirst and an appetite," sez the docthor, "and faith, I'll do the rest." "I nivir start," sez I, "widout both on no account." So I turned me back on me happy home and I went out into the could world a frindless orphan. There was plinty of other frindless orphans in it, too, and down we goes in the Taiping express to the iligant sayside watering-place Port Weld. As for the ladies, the darlints, faith, they brought enough baggage to fill up a man-o'-war, and you couldn't get a sight of the cabins, at all at all, for the trunks that was on board that same *Esmeralda*. "I beg your pardon, Miss," sez I to one of thim; "how many boxes are ye bringing?" "Siventeen," sez she, "and a dozen bonnet boxes. I left the rest," sez she, "in Perak." Well, I climbed over them and through the windy of the saloon to look for a dhrink, and I found such an iligant lot of temperance beverages inside that it took three sthrong men to put me out again. Faith, its the height of divarsion we had on the high says, though a corpse is in good health compared to what some of thim were whin it's a little bit of a rock she did in the ocean. "What's the matter with ye?" sez I, to one poor bhoys, who was taking observations over the side. "Oh," sez he, "let me get out and walk." Faith, its often me poor mother sez to me, sez she, "There's something in ye, my bhoys, and it'll come out yet." Faith, she was right, but I nivir thought there was so much. But as for Mr. Birch and meself, the docthor and one or two more, its iligant fairy tales and nursery rhymes we was telling one another, till well I can't rightly remember, when we stopped—but the corner of a tin box, I can tell ye, is a mighty poor kind of a pillow. Well, in the

early morning we discovered Klang, and the Selangor limited mail bowled us into Kuala Lumpur. Faith, it's a powerful fine Railway Station, but if I had known it's a roof they wanted, to protect the passingers from the sun, sure I'd have brought them a Public Works roof from Perak, with the leaks compleate. But nivir mind, it's a fine railway altogether, and now that the Government are taking up the work for the new extinsion, I have strong hopes that me grandchildren will live long enough to see it opened. Well, I walked up through the town and a mighty fine place it is, and iligant roads, and if it wasn't that I broke me shins over some of McBride's heaps of stones piled up on the patent system of repairs, faith I'd have been quite happy. Well, you can't have everything in this world, and if you have the metal piled up at the sides of the road, how can ye be so unreason-able to ask for it in the middle. "Come into the Spotted Dog," sez a fellow to me. "Here, hould on," sez I, "blue snakes," sez I, "and red alligators and a spider or two, I've seen before; but," sez I, "I draw the line at spotted dogs in the race week." "Ah," sez he, "you're mistaken, 'tis a club; come in and have a dhrink." "I will," sez I, for I was as dry as a wooden god. Well, in we went and there was a powerful lot of chaps irrigating previous to the lotteries. "Ballyhoolly," sez they, "how the devil are ye?" "Well," sez I, "I see you're all in on duty, but hould on," sez I, about the tenth drink, "this climate is too moist for me," and it's up I went to the lotteries. Faith, what plased me most there was to see how well coffee was doing. Faith, it's dollars the Coffee Kongsie must be grow-ing, not coffee at all. Well, a chap I met there invites me up to see the new swimming bath at the Lake Club, "For," sez he, "we've made an iligant swimming bath," sez he, "out of the billiard table by lettin the wather come through the roof." But one of the grandest sights is Bellamy's war chariot with the pair of horses, and the sweetest music ye ever heard is that same horn, and if he'd only dhrive me on it once round the town, faith, it's prouder I'd be than Roy is of his new brass buttons. Well, thim, of course the races was the next thing. "Is there a race I can run a nag of mine for?" sez I. "No," sez they, "ye're too late." "Well," sez I, "won't you let me do the *Kilmorey* Owners' dodge," sez I, "and make a race for meself?" "No," sez they, "all the others will scratch." Well, we went up to the races and the devil's fine sport they were. And I greatly admired the new fence Mr. Holmes has put round the paddock, and the iligantest thing ever ye seen is the Chinese pagoda that Mr. Spooner put up so that nobody but the Judge could see the race, a mighty iligant contrivance it is, too. And to think that Mr. West afther all should be spending his tin in racehorses. Well, I think I've nearly said enough to ye, and to tell ye the truth I'm

as tired as a 13-hand pony, trying to get under the 12.3 standard; and another thing, bedad, it's terribly afear'd I am of that *Selangor Journal* and Misters Centaur and Lalang, for I'm aware both of them have got their cold grey eyes on me; and another thing, too, there's Mr. Birch in front and I know it's a rale raring-tearing ould Smoking Concert we're in for. So, good night to ye all, my purty Colleens and jolly bhoys of Selangor, for, for fun and divarsion, 'tis yersilves is hard to bate.

### JOTTINGS ON JAVANESE FOLKLORE

#### III.—MYTHOLOGY

The legends of Java form the third part of these notes, but I am only able to mention two or three as specimens. The first of these is the legend of "Tundan," and runs as follows: Tuan Iblis (*anglice* Satan), issues from the east once a year in the month of Sura and inoculates all mankind with the seeds of sickness, and having accomplished this, returns for a fresh supply. In issuing he is careful to proceed with the utmost stealth and silence; but, when he returns, it is with a noise like the rumbling of a train. Whenever this noise is heard, no matter what the occupation in which people may be engaged, they are obliged to stop at once—even in the middle of a meal, or of a walk—as otherwise they will infallibly become mad.

The "Naga" of Java has the head and breast of a woman of surpassing beauty, but the body of a serpent. She is a very "Lamia," and her name is "Niai Blorong," the queen of all the serpent kind. She has two grown-up sons, who have, however, the shape of men, and are a somewhat gross caricature of the river-gods of classical fable. Their names are Nalagenggong and Sudahpalow, and they married the two daughters of another Lamia living far inland. At their wedding the whole of Java was suddenly submerged, and did not appear again above the surface of the sea for thirty-five years.

A great number of the Javanese legends hinge upon the former possession of human attributes by the brute creation. To this class belongs a creation of some Javanese Æsop called the Raja's Ring. This story runs as follows:

#### THE RAJA'S RING.

Once upon a time there was a Maharaja of Java who had a son of seven years old. This little boy was playing while bathing with his comrades in the river, and lost a gold ring, in which was set a diamond of great value. Having searched for it everywhere without success, he returned and told his father of the loss. The Maharaja, loth to lose so rich a possession, immediately called the chiefs and headmen together, and informed them of its disappearance, at the same time intimating that whoever found the ring should be made a Raja. This, however, nobody for a long time succeeded in doing.

Now it chanced that the Maharaja had in his possession a favourite dog and a cat, the former of whom was sitting on the right of the throne and the latter lying on the left. Both of those animals understood the speech of their master and went out by stealth to look for the ring, in hopes of getting the reward. Coming to the river they dived into it, and the cat, who was the most active, soon saw the ring sticking in the open jaws of a crocodile. Then the cat, not liking to tackle the reptile singlehanded, called the dog and said, "Look, there is the ring in a crocodile's mouth. Fetch it and let us both look at it." Off the dog went at once and snatching the ring with his teeth out of the crocodile's very maw bore it off in triumph to land, whereupon they returned home, journeying together. On the way the dog became very hungry, and saying that he must look out for something to eat, left the ring with the cat and was soon engaged in making a meal off some refuse in the neighbourhood. Meanwhile the cat, anxious to obtain the glory for himself, slunk off to his master carrying the ring on his tail, which for safety's sake he had tied into a knot at the end. This is the origin of the knot which survives to this day in the tails of Malay cats. When the cat arrived the Maharaja was eating with his wives and children, and the cat to attract notice jumped into the Sultana's lap. Beginning to stroke the animal, without looking down, she felt her hand knock against something hard at the end of the cat's tail, which to her intense astonishment turned out to be the missing ring. The Sultana thereupon took the ring and, shewing it to the Maharaja, told him where she had found it. The Maharaja thereupon called the cat and declared that as he was unable to make a cat Raja he would declare him instead to be ennobled to all posterity. Shortly afterwards the dog returned, but as he still smelt of the refuse which he had eaten all the reward which he got for recovering the ring was to be called a "filthy beast." Such is the way of the world.

#### THE CROCODILE'S WEDDING.

Once upon a time the Crocodiles, wished to marry one of their children and assembled for the purpose in great numbers at S. Chitan, Dui, whence they sent out invitations for everybody to attend. Now in that part of the country were many "crocodile's cousins" and the "Weh-weh" or river spirit commissioned one of these to come to the wedding and bring a buffalo with him. The "crocodile's cousin," however, who was very mischievous, instead of bringing a buffalo with him, brought a former comrade, merely telling him that they were going to a wedding in the neighbourhood. He then made use of certain charms, so that when they dived into the river they appeared to be entering a house gaily decorated for the marriage ceremony and filled with men and women (who were really crocodiles). To the crocodiles, however, he appeared to be a buffalo, and some of them

attempted to bind him for slaughter. This, however, he naturally resisted, and brandishing his kris, declared that they had better "beware of the sharpness of the buffalo's horns." Still, however, they pressed upon him, whereupon he turned to run away, and in doing so fortunately looked backwards, when the power of the spell was immediately broken, and finding himself in the water he made for the land and escaped from his intending butchers.

Many of us will remember the story of the hedgehog who agreed to race a hare across a field for a bottle of wine and a guinea; how the hedgehog hid himself at one end of the furrow and his wife—dressed exactly like himself—at the other; how each of them called to the hare by turns and how the hare raced at top speed 79 times up and down the field until he fell dead of exhaustion. Here is a Javanese story which appears to have had in part a similar origin—

#### THE "KANCHIL" AND THE "KEONG" \*

Once upon a time when all animals could speak like men, and even leaves had their language, a Kanchil (mouse-deer) doe brought forth young in a padi field, and leaving it where it lay went to search for food. There had been a great rain, and during her absence, a snail (Keong) came to the spot and stayed there: so close to the young Kanchil was he, that on her return the Kanchil doe at once suspected that he had meant to devour it, and though the Keong denied this, the other did not believe his assertions and tried to kill him, whereupon the Keong fled towards the river, and summoned his comrades to his aid. A great army of Keongs at once came up, and after some deliberation formed themselves in extended order, which reached as far as a man could walk from dawn to dusk. Then the Keong who had been threatened taunted the Kanchil from a safe distance, saying, "If you want to kill me, chase and catch me." The Kanchil at once gave chase, but the Keong hid himself, and his nearest comrade, some little way off, called out to the doe in turn. When she approached him, he also hid, and the next in order took up the taunt; so that the Kanchil after keeping up the pursuit all day without food grew weary and admitted herself beaten.

So far the two stories have an identical plot, but the Javanese version has a sequel. The Kanchil, returning in the evening, met the Firefly (Kunang) and asked it why it carried a light. The Firefly responded that if it did not do so, it would fall into the nets of the Karang-gantian (a species of large spider). Further on the Kanchil met the Karang-gantian, and asked it why it used nets, and the Karang-gantian replied that if it were not for the protection afforded by its nets, its house would be scratched to bits by the claws of the Crab (Yu-yu), and indeed part of its web had been destroyed already.

\* My Javanese informant told me that the Kanchil is a kind of deer somewhat smaller than the mouse-deer or *Pandok*.

Proceeding, the Kanchil meets the Crab, and as before questions him as to his reason for destroying the spider's net. The Crab replies that he is forced to rake up the ground to make his own house which is the only way in which he can protect his wife and children from the Polecat (Linsang), and in doing so he destroyed the Spider's net. The Kanchil condemned him for this and the Crab, admitting that he had done wrong, wept bitterly, but the Kanchil prophesied in the name of Allah that all the children of the Crab and his children's children should be food for the Polecat.

The legend about monkeys is very curious. In the beginning (say the Javanese) all the monkeys were human, but they used to amuse themselves with catching fish instead of going to the Mosque on Fridays, and therefore Nabi (Prophet) Adam, the first of men, who had been appointed by Allah as their Gurn, cursed them, saying that henceforth they should lose their human character.

Those of us who listened to the President's address will remember Mr. Berrington's interesting remarks about Folklore, and the story of the globe balanced on the horns of a buffalo. I find that the same story is known to the Javanese, with the exception that the buffalo is represented by them as standing not upon an island but upon an immense fish. The story of the Man in the Moon is of course familiar to them, but he is further provided with a wife whose name is "Kaki Towok." The husband does nothing but eat opium and sleep, the wife spins cotton at a spinning wheel. In conclusion, I might add the curious belief that there is a great ocean in the upper air, as well as one below the earth, and that it is from the upper ocean that rain falls upon the earth.—W. S.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

#### RECENT FIRES.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—Fires have been unusually frequent during the present month, no less than three villages being entirely destroyed. The first fire that occurred was at Sungei Besi, where 195 houses were burnt and property valued at \$30,000 or \$40,000 was destroyed. The origin of this fire was accidental. From information obtained on the spot it appeared that a Chinaman burning rubbish was the innocent cause of it, as his fire communicated with the atap buildings and the whole village was consumed in less than half an hour, one unfortunate Chinaman was burnt to death, he being sick and unable to escape from the flames.

Since the above lamentable occurrence fires have taken place at Serendah and Ulu Klang, the damage being most serious in both cases. Serendah appears to have been entirely burnt down with the exception of the Police Station and Rest House; this is a most unfortunate village as no less than three fires have occurred during the last year. I wonder how many times owners of property will stand being burnt out, before they adopt a more substantial and less inflammable style of building? The Government are doing all in their power to prevent the recurrence of such disasters by widening the streets and breaking the houses up into blocks, but it is very difficult to help people who will not help themselves.

The fire at Ulu Klang destroyed 56 houses and property valued at \$8,000. In both cases the fires were the result of accident, or carelessness, on the part of Chinese. It is fortunate that they are the principal sufferers.

A fire, supposed to be caused by an incendiary, destroyed seven houses at Semenyih on the 6th instant, but the loss of property was not very heavy as the Police and others succeeded in removing a good many things from the burning buildings.

The Police have obtained no clue to the Sungei Puteh murder, although some suspicious parties have been arrested. An inquest has been held which resulted in a verdict of wilful murder against some person unknown, and the Government have offered a reward of \$200 for information.—I am, etc., H. C. S. 23rd March, 1893.

#### "GREETINGS FROM AN OLD FRIEND."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—We were all glad to get greetings from "Sydney Lake" in your last number, but I am inclined to doubt whether that good friend of the place would have written quite so happily if a longer stay had been made and more of the signs of progress noted. I don't wish to be unkind, but I have long thought we are going ahead in the wrong direction in one respect, if one may judge from the crowding and jostling of the traffic in our streets. I am sure that if "Sydney Lake" had only said a word to the proper persons there would have been no need for my signature at the foot of this letter. Didn't "Sydney Lake" observe that our busy streets are frequented by oxen, sheep and goats; that our gharries and jinrikishas seem always to be just where they shouldn't; and that, in short, we have not yet arrived at that stage of progress where the arm of the law points out the rule of the road in a public thoroughfare?

I am, etc., PUDOH DAM.

#### PENANG AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—Can you tell me what is doing about the Penang Agricultural Show—is it coming off and when, and what part is Selangor taking? No doubt a local Show in Kuala Lumpur would have been much more to the advantage of the planting and agricultural interests of the State, but if we are to send exhibits to Penang let us do it in creditable style, if not, let us say so at once.—I am, etc., B. Kuala Lumpur, 23rd March, 1893.

#### CRICKET.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I enclose a cutting from the *Perak Government Gazette*, "published by authority" of date 17th March, which shows the admirable cricket organisation of our neighbour and the skilful manner in which public holidays are manipulated in the interests of the noble game. May I suggest, respectfully, that our Captain should take a hint from Perak in this respect? Has there not been noticeable a slight diminution in the ardour with which cricket has been pursued of late, and is this entirely due to the absence of the stimulus of the *birch*?—I am, etc., B., 23rd March, 1893.

The following matches, to be played on the Perak ground at Taiping, have been arranged, and will count for the batting and bowling averages.

A book will be kept in the Pavilion (Perak Club) where any who are desirous of playing in these matches should write their names. If not in Taiping, they should communicate by letter with the undersigned.

The team or teams will be finally selected and notified in the Pavilion two days before each match.

Each Manager will provide his own umpire.—E. W. BIRCH, Captain.

DATE.	MATCH.	MANAGERS.	REMARKS.
March 11	Disables v. The Rest	A. L. Ingall	
" 18	The XI. v. The XVI.	A. B. Stephens	
" 25	Perak XI. v. Pro. Wesley	E. W. Birch and J. Lamb	
April 1 & 8	Perak XI. v. Penang	E. W. Birch & R. T. Peake	Saturday before Easter and Easter Monday, Hari Raya.
April 18	Disables v. The Rest	A. L. Ingall	
May 6	Magistrates and Police v. The World	Col. Walker	
May 22 & 23	Taiping v. Out-Station	E. W. Birch and E. J. C. Tranchell	Whit Monday, & Tuesday in lieu of the Queen's Birthday 24th.
June 10	First Half v. Second Half of the Alphabet	F. A. Swettenham	
June 19 & 20	Perak XI. v. Selangor	E. W. Birch & H. C. Holmes	His Highness the Sultan's Birthday, and Saturday in lieu of the Hari Raya Hajj, 25th.

## THE ROYAL COLONIAL INSTITUTE.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—Will you kindly allow me a little space in your columns to make known the advantages to be derived from being a Fellow of the Royal Colonial Institute? The building, as many perhaps know, is situated in Northumberland Avenue, London, and contains an excellent Library together with most convenient Reading and Writing Rooms. All the newspapers in the British Colonies are to be seen there, and to anyone at home on leave the Institute offers many attractions, as from its central position it becomes an excellent house of call and a capital meeting place for old Colonists. Several officers and others in Selangor have already joined the Institute and as the Secretary has kindly supplied me with Forms of Election I shall be pleased to receive the names of any gentlemen willing to support this excellent institution.—I am, etc., GEORGE C. BELLAMY. Kuala Selangor, 16th March, 1893.

## FLYING LIZARDS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—You ask in your issue of 10th instant if "flying lizards are common in this part of the Peninsula," referring, I presume, to the entire State of Selangor. I have seen several of these interesting little creatures in the Government kampong at Jugra near Batu Ampar, and met with them frequently in the big jungle in the Ulu Selangor District. I have seen none of them here, but believe this is to be accounted for by the scarcity of virgin jungle in the accessible portions of the District. I have little doubt but what many could be found if they were sought for. One requires to be pretty sharp to see them as they are wonderfully quick in their movements, and on alighting on the trunk of a tree lose no time in making for the higher branches in order to continue their flight.—I am, etc., GEORGE C. BELLAMY. Kuala Selangor, 16th March, 1893.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—In connection with a "Note" about flying lizards in your last number, I enclose a cutting from a copy of *Answers*, dated 28th January, 1893; it appears under a heading "Pebbles from the Shore of Knowledge," and runs as follows:—"Borneo, so far as is known, is the only island or country on the globe that produces a species of flying lizard. These little flying saurians have all the grace of a bird, and as great a variety of colours as a tropical butterfly."

I don't think this "Pebble" a very good specimen, for though I have never seen a flying lizard in this State myself, I have met with several people who have.—I am, etc., D. T.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 15.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

MRS. TREACHER will be "At Home" at the Residency on the first and third Thursdays in April, the 6th and 20th, at 5 p.m.

THE HON. W. E. Maxwell, c.m.g., Colonial Secretary, Straits Settlements, goes home, on short leave, by the French mail of the 11th or 12th instant.

On the 26th the s.s. *Sappho* brought the sad and unexpected intelligence of the death of Sir Elliot Bovill, Chief Justice of the Straits Settlements, who appears to have contracted cholera while attending the Assizes at Malacca, and who died at Singapore on the evening of the 24th March. Sir Elliot's death is a public calamity for the Colony, where he was greatly esteemed in both his public and his private capacity, and, though known personally to few in this State, the news of his death was a great shock to our small community.

THE Right Reverend the Bishop of Singapore and Sarawak was warmly welcomed on visiting Selangor last week. He arrived by the *Chow Phya* on Saturday, the 25th, and was received at Klang by the Chaplain of Selangor and Mr. Skeat, in the absence of the District Officer. In the course of a walk round the town its improved appearance was commented on, the Bishop not having really seen the place for many years. In the early morning light Klang certainly looks pretty enough. At Kuala Lumpur the Bishop was the guest of the Resident and Mrs. Treacher. A Confirmation Service was held at St. Mary's

Apr. 7

Church on Saturday evening, when five candidates received the sacred rite. Good congregations attended both Matins and Evensong on Palm Sunday, and at Matins Mr. Venning read the lessons for the day and the Chaplain preached. There were 22 communicants. The Bishop catechized the children at the 9.15 service and preached at Evensong an impressive sermon, pointing out the responsibility resting on us as Christians of setting an example. After Matins on Monday a visit was paid to the site of the proposed new church and the cemetery, and the church registers were also inspected. The Bishop left for Malacca by the s. s. *Sappho* on Tuesday, March 28th, being accompanied to Klang by the Chaplain, and there met by the District Officer, Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, and others, who saw the last for some time of one whose visits are always welcome. Before leaving the Bishop expressed himself as extremely pleased with his visit, and said that he had always found his visits to Selangor especially pleasant. May we not, on the strength of the admission, hope that the interval between these pleasant visits will not be so long in future.

On the 4th of April the Chaplain (the Rev. F. Haines), with Mrs. Haines, left Kuala Lumpur for Perak Hill for a spell of twenty-six days' leave. Mrs. Haines is, we are sorry to hear, very much "run down", it must be remembered that upon her devolves most of the choral and Sunday School management in addition to her numerous other duties, and we fear that her present state of health is due if anything to the too zealous discharge of those duties. We trust, however, that the change and rest will do her a "world of good."

We are asked to state that there will only be one Sunday service, at 5 P.M., during Mr. Haines's absence.

The Acting British Resident of Pahang, Mr. Clifford, reports the existence of virulent cattle disease in the central district of Pahang, and has prohibited the exportation of cattle. The disease, however, is said to be dying out, and it is hoped that the traffic in cattle will shortly be resumed.

On Thursday, the 23rd March, the Government s. v. *Esmeralda* took back to Port Weld 48 men of the 1st Perak Sikhs, who reached Kuala Lumpur on the 22nd from Ulu Pahang, where their services are no longer required.

In connection with the new Chinese School at Klang, the best thanks of the promoters are due to the Government Inspector of Schools for a present of Chinese schoolbooks, and to the District

Apr. 7

227

Officer, Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, for the great interest he has taken in the work. We are also asked to record the thanks of the promoters for the kind terms in which H. E. the Governor has spoken of the undertaking.

A SMALL Committee dance was given at the Selangor Club on Easter Monday. Owing to the absence of many dancing men and few ladies the room was by no means full, but the programme was thoroughly appreciated by those who were there.

THE Sub-Committee for Tennis at the Selangor Club (Messrs. Baxendale, Stafford and Vane) have arranged a most satisfactory programme for a Tennis Tournament, which will be held there, weather permitting, on the dates specified below. Those taking part in the tournament are requested to note the dates on which their respective ties take place, as the Committee wish to bring this tournament to a speedy and satisfactory termination. In our next issue we hope to be able to give the result of these matches with a brief description of the games.

## TENNIS TOURNAMENT AT SELANGOR CLUB.

Wednesday, 5th April.

Mrs. Watkins ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mrs. Gordon ... .. }	scratch.
Mr. Treacher ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mr. Hight ... .. }	scratch.
Mrs. Norman ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mrs. Vane ... .. }	- 15
Mr. Cumming ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mr. Vane ... .. }	- 30

Friday, 7th April.

Mrs. Stafford ... ..	+ 30 1 bis.	v.	{ Miss Baxendale ... .. }	+ 15 3 bis.
Mr. Stafford ... ..	+ 30 1 bis.	v.	{ Mr. Baxendale ... .. }	+ 15 3 bis.
Mr. Hight ... ..	- 15 + 2 bis.	v.	Mr. Berrington ... ..	+ 15

Monday, 10th April.

Mr. Stafford ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mr. Stonor ... .. }	+ 15 2 bis.
Mr. Alexander ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mr. Lindsay ... .. }	+ 15 2 bis.
Mr. Cumming ... ..	- 15	v.	Mr. Kemp ... ..	+ 30 2 bis.

Tuesday, 11th April.

Mr. Hatchell ... ..	+ 15 1 bis.	v.	Mr. Baxendale ... ..	- 15
Mr. Stafford ... ..	+ 15	v.	Dr. Travers ... ..	+ 30

Wednesday, 12th April.

Mr. Baxendale ... ..	+ 30	v.	{ Mr. Hight ... .. }	- 15
Mr. Hüttenbach ... ..	+ 15	v.	{ Mr. Glassford ... .. }	- 15
Mr. Lindsay ... ..	+ 15	v.	Mr. Vane ... ..	- 15

Thursday, 13th April.

Mr. Vane ... ..	scratch	v.	{ Mr. Berrington ... .. }	- 15
Mr. Teacher ... ..	scratch	v.	{ Mr. Cumming ... .. }	- 15
Mr. Glassford ... ..	+ 1 bis.	v.	Mr. Alexander ... ..	+ 15 2 bis.

Friday, 14th April.

Mr. Hüttenbach ... ..	+ 30	v.	Mr. Stonor ... ..	+ 30
-----------------------	------	----	-------------------	------

At a meeting of the Gymkhana Club, held on the 27th ultimo, it was unanimously decided to import Australian griffins for the next Race Meeting. It was stated that Mr. Abrams, of Singapore, had offered to procure a batch of horses from Australia at \$250 f.o.b. Singapore; undertaking for this price to have them broken to saddle and guaranteed sound. In the opinion of those members of the Club who have had experience of Australian stock, better value for money will be had if horses are procured, and no subscriber should repent of putting his name down for a griffin. Much, however, depends on the amount of support given to the movement. Twelve names have been given in up to now, and it is hoped that Perak and Sungei Ujong will come forward with a few. As soon as the Committee hear from these States, an order will be sent down to Mr. Abrams, and it is hoped that the horses will arrive here at least two months before the next meeting, which will probably take place in September.

The last fortnight has been a wonderful one for sport among large game. Mr. Scott started by killing a very fine seladang at Batang Kali; and on April 1st Messrs. G. Bellamy and Travers succeeded in bagging a brace of tusker elephants at Jeram, near Kuala Selangor, one of them being a very large one. On hearing the news Mr. Spooner went to Kajang, and, not to be outdone, got a young tusker at Reko, near Kajang. During the holidays a fine doe was run by the pack and shot by Mr. Bustard; and on April 6th two pigs were bagged within a hundred yards of the Leper Hospital, one of them being shot by Captain Syers and the other by Dr. Travers. The delight of the lepers on being presented with a fine boar to turn into pork was very pleasing to witness.

With reference to our correspondent "B's" letter in our last issue, we are sorry to learn that the Gardens Committee have decided that, owing to their inability to extract the necessary information as to the conditions, arrangements, prize lists and other matters from the Penang authorities until too late, "the time at their disposal is too short to enable Selangor to prepare an exhibit which would do justice to its products at the forthcoming Agri-horticultural Show to be held in Penang on the 1st June." Maybe this is all for the best, and instead of Selangor helping to tinker somebody else's show a long way off, let us hope that, with the encouragement of the Sultan's Government, we shall have a good one of our own in Kuala Lumpur next year, which will be of real practical benefit to the agriculturists of the State—European and Native.

The *Government Gazette* for the 30th March takes a new and useful departure by inserting in the Monthly Return of Tin Exported from the State the approximate value of the tin and of the ore, and the amount of Government duty collected. The last return is for the month of February, and shews that there were exported during that month from the State 22,526.94 pikuls of tin valued at \$856,025.73, and 10,117.14 pikuls of tin-ore, of the value of \$197,486.57, or a total export valued at \$1,053,512.30. The Government royalty amounted to \$135,413.85; the royalty collected in January was \$126,860.01: the total royalty for the two first months of the year being \$262,273.86. Owing to the Chinese New Year, these two months are always the best of the twelve, but the figures quoted are in excess of those for any previous like period. The royalty estimated to be received during the whole year is at the rate of only \$62,500 a month.

As a sign of the times, and as evidence of the energy and progress of our Postal and Telegraph Department, we quote the following from the *Government Gazette* of the 30th ultimo:—"It is proposed to establish a Telephone Exchange in connection with the Postal and Telegraph Department. The subscription, to places within a mile radius of the Post Office, will be \$3 per mensem if 16 subscribers can be secured. Ten subscriptions (see names marked with an asterisk in list below) have already been promised. The following places will be connected with the Exchange:—

The Residency	The Aerated Waters and Ice Works *
" Secretariat	" Apothecaries Hall *
" Central Police Station	Messrs. Chow Kit and Co. *
" Law Courts	Mr. Hock San's House *
" General Hospital	" Mines *
" Pauper "	Messrs. Hüttenbach and Co. *
" Government Offices	The Lake Club *
" Railway "	Messrs. Maynard and Co. *
	The Selangor Club *
	" Straits Trading Co. *

If it is found impossible to secure 16 subscribers by the 10th proximo, it is proposed to make the charge \$4 per mensem until the number of subscribers is raised to 16. Those wishing to subscribe are requested to communicate with the Superintendent, Posts and Telegraphs. Since the above notice appeared in the *Gazette*, 12 additional subscriptions have been promised—namely, the Bank, Riley, Hargreaves and Co., Howarth, Erskine Ltd., Mr. Hüttenbach's Bungalow, Mr. Loke Yew's House and Office, and the following coffee estates, Hawthornden, Lincoln, Wardieburn, The Mount, Klang Gates and Aberscross—making a total of 22. The list we now publish

speaks well for the enterprise shewn by the Kuala Lumpur planters. We understand that the question of whether circuits will be double or single wire depends on the vote sanctioned by Government. The English Post Office has decided that in future "only under exceptional circumstances should single-wire circuits be granted to private renters." If the metallic circuit is used, the Selangor telephone system will be the best as well as the cheapest in the East.

We quote the following from the Singapore papers; it is surely clear enough for all who run to read:—"The true danger which menaces the future of Penang is not existent in Penang itself at all. The blow will not come from Singapore or any part of the Straits Settlements, but from some place on the Malay Peninsula sea-board, where a good and reliable port will be constructed in the days to come. Singapore and Penang are strategically important, but not commercially important."

We have received a letter, unfortunately too long for insertion, signed "F. P.," complaining of the bathing of natives at Gombak Bridge "in a half-nude state at all hours of the day," and suggesting that some atap screens should be erected at a less public point of the river to serve as a bathing-place, until such time as the public bath-house is completed. Whether the suggestion of our correspondent or any other be adopted, it is certainly time to put a stop to what has so long been a public nuisance.

"The other day," says "Queensland," "as I was walking along the range, I kept hearing a noise like the stroke of an axe on a hollow tree. Next day the same noise continued, and I therefore started off to investigate; and, in a small sort of creek or water-gully, came upon the mystery, which turned out to be an ingenious contrivance used by the Sakai to frighten monkeys away from the duriens, of which there were a number of trees about in full bearing. It was made out of a hollow bamboo, some five feet long, and had a fairly big stone lashed to the bottom end; at a bit less than half way up, a hole had been bored, and a long thin stick passed through, and fastened to trees at each side. This bamboo was fixed at about half a right angle, and a stream of water led into it by another bamboo; as soon as the one which was inclined became full, its top-heaviness would cause it to tilt up and then the weighted end would fall with a thud upon another short piece of bamboo which was in position to receive it. The Sakai use the 'whistling' bamboo a good deal to frighten monkeys from their fruit-trees, but this 'fog-bell,' they say, is better. It certainly has an evil sound up on the hills, and almost 'skeered' me before I came upon it."

## FISHING STAKES IN SELANGOR.

The fishing stakes, nets, etc., known to me are as under—

Name.	Origin.	Tax per Quarter.	
		1892.	1893.
	DEEP SEA.	\$	cts.
1. Kelong*	From China. Derivation: keh = fowl and long = cage; henceoop	6	00
2. Jermal ...	Selangor ...	6	00
3. Bawei †	Pulau Penang ...	\$35 to \$50	p. m.
4. Kail ...	General ...	1	00
	INSHORE.		
5. Blat P. Penang	Pulau Penang ...	6	00
6. Blat Lengkong	Selangor ...	6	00
7. Blat Dudok ...	Malacca ...	1	80
8. Ambai ...	Kubu, Sumatra ...	1	25
9. Jaring ...	Trengganu ...	1	80
10. Pukat Udang ...	Eurasians ...	1	80
11. Kisa ...	Selangor ...	1	80
12. Blat Parit ...	Selangor ...	1	80
13. Sungkor ...	Malacca ...	1	20
14. Pukat Ikan ...	Selangor ...	1	80
15. Langgai ‡	Malacca ...	...	2
16. Gombang	China. Derivation: gom or gu = bullock and bang = net	1	25
17. Kail ...	General ...	1	00
18. Bintoh ...	Eurasians ...	...	1
19. Jala ...	Bugis ...	...	1
20. Tangkol ...	Selangor ...	...	1

\* The Malays say this stake originally came from Batavia.

† Disallowed in Selangor waters, but used off Pulau Penang.

‡ Not known in Selangor, but used in Malacca.

Nos. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 9 and 16 pay the best; No. 9, though extensively worked, does not pay always. Perhaps the sungkor fishermen (No. 13) are the most persistent of all, as in the best of seasons they can scarcely make much profit from their labour.

I append a general description of each kind of fishing stake:

1. *Kelong* is a line of stakes about 300 yards in length; these stakes have a coarse-meshed rattan plating running along them, and the head of the stakes is V-shaped with overlapping wings, to allow fish to get in, but making it difficult for exit. At the apex there is a

square trap of stakes which has a door, and is surrounded with the aforesaid rattan mesh; there is also a rattan mat at the bottom of the trap which, together with the fish, is lifted at low water. In this way I have seen, in a good kelong, as much as 10 pikuls of fish lifted at one haul. Kelongs are dependent on the current; the fish coming in contact with the plating run up to the head and enter the V-shaped compartment, thence going on into the trap, when they are lifted out with a "tangkoh." The average catches is about 40 pikuls of fish per mensem, value \$200. The head of a kelong is in about five fathoms of water, it takes 12 men and two boats to work it. Its cost is from \$200 to \$300, and it can be worked for eight months of the year, but the best months are from November to March.

2. *Jermal* is about 240 yards long, and is made of two lines of stakes, V-shaped, and running to an apex where the net is. Jermals, unlike kelongs, are not covered with a mesh, but the head of the jermal is square, and a large bamboo mat is let down inside this square, one end being raised higher than the other when the current is running strong, and after being kept down for about a quarter of an hour it is then drawn up. Jermals also are dependent on the current. A jermal catches about eight pikuls of fish a month, value (in Klang) \$45, the cost of the jermal being about \$80, four men and one boat being used. There are many jermals in Kuala Selangor, they catch mostly prawns; in Klang the ikan tembereh, senangin, bawal, and tamban are caught. In Kuala Langat there are no jermals. The head of a jermal is in about four fathoms of water.

3. *Rawei*.—This style of fishing has been prohibited by Government, as it is destructive to the other fisheries. It is a loose line about 400 yards in length with weights attached every 10 yards to sink it; attached to the line are from 500 to 800 hooks, unbaited. The line is let out from a large boat ("tongkang") and kept stationary as long as the current is propitious, and the fish get entangled in the hooks and are so caught; very many, however, are injured without being caught. The cost of a rawei is about \$350, including the boat. The catch a month is about 60 pikuls (up to \$200 value); the fish caught are of the coarser kind—pari and iyu—those with scales generally escape. The rawei is used in about five fathoms of water, and is worked by about eight men.

4. *Kail* is the ordinary fishing hand-line, of which there are two kinds, the deep-sea and the loose line; the deep-sea is used principally for catching ikan merah, which fish are caught in about 30 fathoms as a rule; the loose line is used for catching tembereh and senangin in deep water; but they are surface-feeding fish, and if the current is

favourable are nearly always caught, although in deep water, on the surface.

5. *Blat P. Penang* is very often called a "kelong" in these waters; it is an inshore kelong, and resembles a kelong exactly, except that it is only 240 yards in length, and can be worked by five men and one boat. The cost of this stake is about \$150, and it catches only about 15 pikuls of fish per mensem, value \$100. Its head is situated in about 3½ fathoms of water. The fish usually caught in this stake are senangin, bawal, kurau, iyu, pari, duri, senangin, thebal pi-pi and tingiri.

6. *Blat Lengkong* is a circular line of stakes about 3½ feet in height with a rattan mesh all round; it is 800 yards in length and within low-water mark, and can only be used at spring-tides; when the tide recedes the fish are left in the stake high and dry. It is worked by six men and one boat. The cost of this stake is about \$200, and the catch 20 pikuls per mensem (value about \$100). The fish generally caught are thebal pi-pi, senangin, iyu, pari, duri, kurau and ketam.

7. *Blat Dudok*.—This stake in construction is like a small kelong, about 70 yards in length, but when the tide recedes the cage at the head of the stakes is left nearly dry and the fish are picked out with a "tangkoh" or landing-net. These stakes at high water stand in about two fathoms. The cost is about \$50, and the catch 10 pikuls per mensem (value \$40). Two men and one boat are sufficient to work this stake. The fish generally caught are ikan duri, pari, iyu, senangin, kurau, glamah, thebal pi-pi and tanda-tanda.

8. *Ambai* is a long net with a bag at the end and is fastened to posts; it is used in a depth of one fathom of water. The net floats out behind the posts and when there is a good current the prawns are driven into the net. This net is exclusively used for prawn fishing. It costs about \$50, and the catch is about 10 pikuls a month (value about \$20); two men and one boat can work it. There are plenty of ambais at Tanjung Karang, but few at Klang.

9. *Jaring* is an ordinary drift-net, let out from a boat ("sampan kota") which is stationary; it is about 200 yards long and is in 12 separate pieces which are joined together when used, and is buoyed by floats made of "aker pulai" (the root of the pulai tree). This net, like the ambai, is greatly dependent on the current. Two men and one boat are sufficient to work it; the cost is about \$90, and its monthly catch is only about 10 pikuls (value \$35). The fish caught in the jaring are senangin, kurau and tembereh. These nets are only used eight days in the month, when the current is strongest.

Apr. 7

10. *Pukat Udang* is a small drag-net with a bag at the end; it is used along-shore for catching prawns, and is only used by the jaring men when they are not working their jarings; its cost is \$130, and it catches monthly about 20 pikuls (value \$30); it is worked by seven men and one boat.

11. *Kisa* is a drag-net about 60 yards long, worked along shore by two men and one boat; its cost is about \$25; it catches small fish and prawns amounting to about three pikuls a month (value \$12). It is only used in off times, when the other stakes or nets are not being worked.

12. *Blat Parit* is a row of stakes fixed across a creek or river. These stakes retain the fish inside when the tide recedes, but a casting net is also used inside the stake if the water does not all run out; it only catches the coarser kind of fish, as *duri*, *sembilan* and *tandanda*. A good one costs \$40; it is worked by two men and one boat; it catches about five pikuls of fish per month (value \$30).

13. *Sungkor* is a net drawn taut on a cross frame of three poles with a bag at the end, it has handles and is pushed along in shallow water by one man; it catches small prawns in the bag behind. This *sungkor* is used extensively on the Selangor coast. Its cost, including boat, is \$15; a man can get enough prawns in a good month to make three pikuls of *blachan* (value \$10).

14. *Pukat Ikan* is very much the same as a *kisa*, but is used for catching larger fish than the *kisa*; it is of coarser mesh, and is used in about three fathoms of water; it is worked by two men and one boat, and its cost is \$35. It catches about four pikuls of fish a month (valued at \$25). The fish caught in it are *senangin*, *kurau*, *blana* and *kedera*.

15. *Langgai*.—This is not used along the Selangor coast, I believe; it is very like a *sungkor*, but without the bag at the end of the net. It is extensively used in Malacca. It is used by one man for catching small prawns.

16. *Gombang* is a trap, it is about 9 feet long, with a double loose rattan mesh which expands when placed in the water, the mouth is broad, there is no exit at the upper end, so that fish enter with the current and cannot escape again. It is submerged, and is only lifted at low water, when a floating pole attached to the net appears on the surface, which is lifted up together with the net attached. This is one of the most paying of the fishing stakes: three men and one boat work 13 of these *gombang* at one spot. The nets are let down within a few yards of each other, and lifted up at every low tide, the contents

Apr. 7

235

can be no profit made by this method of fishing, but perhaps a man may get a few fish or prawns for his own consumption.

being emptied into a boat; they catch small fish and prawns, and in a strong current these get so jammed together in the trap that they are dead when taken out; these catches are used for feeding pigs, and are sent to Malacca, the price paid per pikul being \$1; but at other times when the current is less strong the *ikan bulu ayam* and *pesya gombang* are caught, and dried for human food, the value per pikul being \$3. These stakes are worked all the year round, the cost of one is \$100 including the boat, and the monthly catch is about 80 pikuls (value \$130).

17. *Kail* is a fishing line, as previously explained, and is used for catching fish for private consumption, as a rule. It is seldom that an inshore *kail* is paying enough to take out a license for.

18. *Bintoh* is a basket of large mesh made of rattan, and used for catching crabs, the basket has an opening at the top and is attached to a cord and float, and sunk (near the mouth of a creek if possible); it is left there for some time, a piece of bait is attached inside the basket, and the crabs crawl in to eat the bait, so that if a crab is inside when the *bintoh* is lifted up, its claws go through the meshes of the basket and it cannot get out. The *bintohs* are worked by one man and a boat, each man generally has 12 *bintohs*. This trade costs \$12, and the catch is about two pikuls of crabs per mensem (value \$6). The fishermen working these generally keep a *sungkor* or *jaring* as well.

19. *Jala* is a casting-net, generally used for catching bait for *kail* fishing, but also used for catching fish for consumption, it is about 30 feet in circumference, and has a chain of lead or tin round the bottom to make it sink; a cord is attached which is fastened to the wrist of the caster. It is used along the banks of a river generally, or at mouths of creeks on the seashore. In the river both prawns and small fish may be caught by it; at sea, *blana*, *blana baku*, *kedera* and *tamban* are frequently caught. Its cost is \$6, and a man can make \$2 or \$3 per mensem by it; but he has other work besides his *jala*.

20. *Tangkal* is used for catching bait only, I believe, along the banks of rivers; it is a shovel-shaped basket with a long handle attached, and is used at night. One man in a boat holds a torch over the water, and the man with the *tangkal* watches for any fish or prawns that may come to the surface; when any appear he drives the *tangkal* under them and lifts them up into the boat. There

I append a tabulated list of fishing stakes, their cost, value per mensem, the labour required, the seasons when worked, and Government tax on each stake per quarter.

Another expense a fisherman has to contend with is the duty payable for timber cut for his stakes; he has also to build a house, which I do not include in valuing the cost of a fishing stake or net. At Pulau Ketam he has to pay half a dollar for house assessment.

The stakes are kelong, jermal, blat Pulau Penang, blat lengkong, blat dudok and blat parit.

The nets—rawei, ambai, jaring, pukat udang, kisa, sungkor, pukat ikan, langgai, gombang, and jala.

Lines and traps—kail, bintang, tangkol.

The most paying months of the year for fishing stakes and nets are from November to March inclusive. The kelong, blat Pulau Penang, blat lengkong, and blat dudok are only worked from September till April, the rest can be worked all the year round.

The fisheries of Kuala Selangor and Kuala Bernam rank first in the State; the principal fish caught in that District being senangin, sinahong, tembereh, bawal, and kurau; there is also a large trade in shrimps and prawns, oysters are also obtainable.

In Klang, senangin, kurau, sinahong, tembereh, bawal, tamban, bulu ayam and ketam are the foremost; udang gala (large prawns) are also caught in quantities in the rivers.

In Kuala Langat District turubu, tingiri, chinchara, blana parang, parang bawal, kedera, thebal pi-pi, kurau and senangin, besides quantities of shell fish, obtain, also udang gala in the rivers.

The fish are most prolific in Kuala Selangor, but there are more varieties of a good class of fish in the Kuala Langat District.

The estimate for fishing stakes in the Klang District last year was \$2,000, the actual amount collected \$1,920.30. This year \$2,500 is estimated.

The amount of fresh fish sent to Kuala Lumpur from Klang District in 1892 was 5,717 pikuls (value \$40,019).

The value of exported salt fish from Klang was \$3,511, as shewn by export returns; also 6,742 pikuls of blachan (value \$24,169), was exported.

There are about 500 Chinese and 125 Malay fishermen in the Klang District. I have been unable to procure records from Kuala Selangor and Kuala Langat at present.—J. A. G. C.

No.	Fishing Stakes or Net.	Cost of, including Boat.	Labour.	When Worked.	Fish Caught per Mensem, approximate.	Approximate Value of Catch.	Tax per Quarter.	
							1892.	1893.
1	Kelong	\$ 200 to 300	DEEP SEA. 12 men 2 boats	Sept. to April	40 Pikuls	200 00	\$ 6 00	\$ 6 00
2	Jermal	80	" 1 "	All the year	8 "	45 00	6 00	6 00
3	Rawei	850	" 1 "	"	60 "	200 00	85 00	1 00
4	Kail	10	2 men 1 boat	"	"	"	1 00	1 00
5	Blat P. Penang	150	INSHORE. 5 men 1 boat	Sept. to April	15 Pikuls	100 00	6 00	6 00
6	Blat Lengkong	200	" 1 "	Do.	20 "	100 00	6 00	6 00
7	Blat Dudok	50	" 1 "	Do.	10 "	40 00	1 80	3 00
8	Ambai	50	" 1 "	All the year	10 "	20 00	1 25	3 00
9	Jaring	90	" 1 "	Do.	8 "	35 00	1 80	3 35
10	Pukat Udang.	130	" 1 "	Do.	5 "	80 00	1 80	3 90
11	Kisa	25	" 1 "	Do.	3 "	12 00	1 80	2 00
12	Blat Parit	40	" 1 "	Do.	5 "	30 00	1 20	2 00
13	Sungkor	15	" 1 "	Sept. to April	3 "	10 00	1 20	2 00
14	Pukat Ikan	35	" 1 "	All the year	4 "	35 00	1 80	2 00
15	Langgai	100	" 1 "	Do.	80 "	130 00	1 25	1 25
16	Gombang	12	" 1 "	Do.	2 "	6 00	1 00	1 00
17	Kail	6	" 1 "	Do.	2 "	2 00	1 00	1 00
18	Bintang	6	" 1 "	Do.	"	"	"	"
19	Jala	6	" 1 "	Do.	"	"	"	"
20	Tangkol	...	" 1 "	Do.	"	"	"	"

## COFFEE.

Coffee planting in the Straits Settlements may be said to date from the arrival of the first Ceylon planters in the Colony, who, on the failure of the industry in Ceylon, came over and settled chiefly in Johore and Singapore.

The results of those early ventures induced Mr. T. H. Hill, one of the first and most enterprising of the Ceylon planters, to prospect the other Native States with a view to planting operations, the Government granting him large concessions of land in Sungei Ujong, Selangor and Perak as a Pioneer Planter, a title which he well deserves, having been the first to successfully cultivate Liberian coffee in these three States.

In 1882 Mr. Hill, then managing the Ampang Tin Mines, selected and took up some land near Kuala Lumpur which he planted up with Liberian coffee, pepper, tea and other tropical trees. Mr. Evans, who died some years after of cholera in Perak, was the first Superintendent on this the first coffee estate in Selangor, which was appropriately named "Weld's Hill," after the late Sir Frederick Weld, then Governor of the Straits Settlements. This estate is now almost entirely under Liberian coffee, there being only a few acres of pepper left, which is being gradually worked out, as the proprietors evidently find coffee at \$35 a pikul pays very much better than pepper at \$10.

Messrs. Hill and Rathborne next selected and planted "Ginting Bedai" and "Batu Caves" Estates. Ginting Bedai, situated above the pass of that name on the main mountain range, at an elevation of between two and three thousand feet, was planted with coffee (Arabica), but had to be quite abandoned before any results could be obtained, as it was found impossible in the absence of roads to maintain a labour force some 23 miles from Kuala Lumpur in the heart of the jungle. Some trees that were then planted may even now be seen struggling for life amongst the native jungle.

Batu Caves Estate is a stretch of some 2,850 acres of flat land lying round the base of the Batu Caves, from which it takes its name. At first there were only some 12 acres of coffee (Liberian) planted and a few trees of cocoa, but within the last three years the proprietors have considerably increased their planting operations. In 1883 Stephenson opened the estate of "Beverlac" at Klang. This estate—along with "Tremelbye," "Enterprise" and "Glenmarie," which are situated in the same District and all opened about the same time—was planted with pepper, but the later clearings have been planted with Liberian coffee. From 1884 to 1889 no new estates were opened, but a few Javanese and Kuantan Malays settled in different parts of the State and planted up an acre or two round their houses, the most extensive of these perhaps being the group lying between the Racecourse and Lincoln Estate. Towards the end of 1888 the late Mr. William

Dougal, Manager of the Chartered Bank in Singapore, Mr. Sword of the Straits Trading Company, Mr. Currie of the Borneo Company and myself obtained a grant of 1,500 acres of land in the Setapak Valley, in three blocks of 500 acres each, named, respectively, "Hawthornden," "Roslin" and "Lincoln" after those places at home.

This was immediately followed by the opening of "Wardieburn" by Messrs. C. and B. Meikle in 1889. This estate is thoroughly Scottish, as its name would lead one to expect. Named after the proprietors' beautiful home near Edinburgh, it is kept in the high state of cultivation for which Scottish farmers are everywhere famed, and the good old Scottish title of "Laird" has been bestowed by his brother planters on one of the proprietors.

At the end of 1889 Mr. H. Huttenbach acquired two small patches of coffee near Kuala Lumpur, one of some 10 acres, about half a mile out of town, from Mr. Bristowe, late of the Land Office, which he has called "Selangor Coffee Garden," the other, some three miles along the Selangor Railway, from some Javanese, which he named "Batu" Estate; both these properties he has, with his usual enterprise, very much improved and extended. Towards the end of 1890 another estate was opened in the Setapak Valley by the Messrs. Glassford, who had had some experience of coffee planting in Southern India, and they named their estate "The Mount," after a property of that name in Fifeshire. A few months later Mr. M. A. Stonor opened "Klang Gates" Estate, situated near the rocky gorge through which the waters of the Sungei Klang flow. About this time Mr. G. Murray Campbell, of Messrs. Campbell and Co., at that time engaged on the Railway Extensions in this State, applied for land from Government, and finally selected a block to the east of Lincoln Estate, but which was not opened until some months later. This was named "Aberscross" Estate, after the place where Mr. Campbell first saw the light and where his forefathers lived before the history of Scotland began. This estate has been largely extended since the first opening. The next block taken up was by Mr. E. V. Carey, acting on behalf of some influential Ceylon gentlemen and himself, early in 1892. The land selected was in the Gombak Valley, opening out of the Setapak Valley, and amounted to 1,000 acres, to which he gave the name of "New Amherst," after his old Ceylon estate. The last estate opened in Selangor, "Kent," the property of Mr. A. B. Lake, is on the Batu Road, and originally this land formed part of Messrs. Hill and Rathborne's concession at Batu Caves.

The steady increase in the number of coffee estates argues well for the future of Selangor as a coffee-producing country.

The estates in the Kuala Lumpur District alone now represent an area of some 7,000 acres of which over 1,500 acres are planted with Liberian coffee.—F. A. TOYNEBE.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

## "GREETINGS FROM AN OLD FRIEND."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—“Pudoh Dam” is evidently a careless reader, or he would never have taken praise which was clearly meant for the old Residency town (Klang) as if it were intended for the new Residency town (Kuala Lumpur). Apart from this minor point, however, it is not a very gracious thing to look at a gift animal's grinders (I blush at having to recall to “Pudoh Dam's” memory such a gray-haired proverb), more especially when the animal in question is the gift of an “Old Friend” and it is a matter for regret that “Pudoh Dam” should not have remembered this.—I am, etc., GRATITUDE.

## "LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—In the extract taken from *Indian Engineering* on “Lightning Conductors,” which appeared in your issue of the 24th ult., Mr. Lodge is credited with saying “Chimneys and ordinary houses might best have insulated conductors.” Mr. Lodge is always careful (though sometimes very forcible and slangy) in his choice of language. What he really says is, “In chimneys it may be well to use insulators to protect the bricks from concussion.” I fear that my knowledge of the English language is not sufficiently intimate to help me to a clear understanding of the meaning of “might best.” It reminds one of Carlyle's (or was it Johnson's?) reply to the unfortunate youngster who made some such remark as “You have been to Land's End, haven't you?” The reply was, “First you tell a lie, then you ask a question.” I draw attention to the careless wording of the extract because I have already met one man who, having read it through, was under the impression that Professor Lodge (who is the greatest authority, living or dead, on the subject of lightning) had given a decided opinion on this vexed point. Evidently Professor Lodge has not made up his mind as to whether insulators should be used; and it is, I believe, a question which no first-class electrician but Mr. Preece would reply to. I make an exception of Mr. Preece because he is generally credited with the possession of a large amount of “cocksureness” on the subject of lightning rods.—I am, etc., A. S. B.

THE  
SELANGOR JOURNAL

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 16.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

On the 11th Mrs. Treacher, at the invitation of Mr. Watkins, Resident Engineer, gave her name to a new locomotive engine. Mr. Watkins entertained several guests at tea in his new and much admired offices and Mrs. Treacher successfully drove the “Leila” from the offices to the new Railway Station and back.

Not only the friends of education in general, but those who value education as an aid to the improvement of the condition of the native, will be glad to hear of a scheme which is under discussion for the foundation of an Institute at Kuala Lumpur somewhat on the lines (we suppose) of the Raffles Institute at Singapore. The chief promoters of the scheme are, we believe, Mr. K. Tambusamy Pillai and Towkay Lok Yew; and it is hoped that the Captain China, who is said to have had some thoughts of endowing a Chinese Hospital under the supervision of Chinese doctors, may be induced instead of this to give his support to an institution which would contribute to the welfare of all classes of the community alike. The Inspector of Schools is, we believe, giving the proposals his careful attention, and we have therefore every reason to hope that some practical result will follow. There can certainly be no reason, if funds are forthcoming, why the children of all classes should not receive a first-rate education within the State. This we believe is the aim of the promoters, and it is one which deserves the heartiest co-operation to enable it to attain this result. It has been proposed to appropriate a portion of the Jubilee Fund to the

purpose, and Mr. Tambusamy Pillai and Towkay Lok Yew have each, we are informed, promised to give handsome donations. We wish the scheme an early achievement and an assured success.

"NEVER came Regulation in a flood,  
With such a heady currence," etc.,

as in the last number of the *Government Gazette*. Here is the list of the latest additions to our statutes; all of them passed in Council on the 11th April:—

- 1.—Regulation III. of 1893: for preventing the introduction and spread of infectious and contagious diseases;
- 2.—Regulation IV. of 1893: to protect public servants from legal proceedings in respect of certain liabilities;
- 3.—Regulation V. of 1893: to provide penalties for the non-payment of fines in certain cases;
- 4.—Regulation VI. of 1893: to amend the law of excise in the State of Selangor;
- 5.—Regulation VII. of 1893: for establishing a Government Savings Bank;
- 6.—Regulation VIII. of 1893: to declare the law relating to the limitation of suits;
- 7.—Regulation IX. of 1893: to consolidate and amend the law relating to prisons and to the custody of prisoners.

Yet another Regulation, in draft, to provide for the use of uniform weights and measures throughout the State, is published for information and criticism. "Hints on Reconnaissance Mapping for Explorers in Unsurveyed Countries," published under the head of "Notes," should not only prove of service in Selangor, but perhaps even still more so in less developed Native States.

We quote the following paragraphs from "An Interview with Baron de Lissa," printed in the *Straits Times*, as it shews one way at least in which we could make profit from our mangroves. We need scarcely, perhaps, remind our readers that it is in mangrove bark juice that the fisherman's nets are steeped to keep them from rotting with water:—

"To my surprise he seized upon the mangrove, a tree which we South Australians have admired as fringing our Port River and creeks with groves which strangers have taken for orange-trees from their appearance, and which we used for firewood and boat-knees.

"There are hundreds of thousands of acres of mangroves," said the Baron, 'on the coast round about Port Darwin, rich in tannic acid

and valuable for tanning purposes. The quality is equal to that of wattle-bark, and the material practically unlimited."

"You surprise me; I always thought the mangrove more ornamental than useful."

"Well, it is of the same quality as that which we prize in British North Borneo, where it grows so luxuriantly. Why, for some years an English company there obtained enormous concessions from the Government, and exported quantities of the product. The extensive machinery for working it was erected much after the style of that used for dealing with the sugar-cane. The labour employed there is either Chinese or native. The mangrove is brought to the works as required, and very quickly and economically treated. There is an immense tract of coast-line from Port Darwin to Port Essington, and up the creeks, where the mangrove grows plentifully and is easily accessible."

"But where is the outlet?"

"That is to be found principally in England. I can shew you a sample of the product which will surprise you. It is used for the tanning process, and needs only to be dissolved in cold water, when it is ready for immediate use. The industry would furnish an outlet for reasonably cheap labour at Port Darwin. The occupation is not by any means unhealthy?"

"How about machinery?"

"Oh, there would be no difficulty about that. The nucleus could be found in the sugar-working machinery at Delissaville and Brandt's plantation. Great care must be taken to have all the iron tanks used for steeping the bark covered with a coating of paint, because contact would spoil the bark for the purpose for which it is intended. In order to retain the proper colour it must be kept away from iron. I think the mangrove could be made the means of establishing a new and payable industry."

"The European population of British North Borneo is not much more than 500—mostly Dutch—and one of the staple industries is tobacco culture. The country is peculiarly favourable to the planting of Liberian coffee, which is destined to become a prominent local industry, more particularly in the Marudu Bay district. Cocoa and pepper grow well, and minerals are found on the east coast. We have only small cattle of the buffalo species in Borneo, and could do well with a steady trade in cattle from Australia. As for wines, those of a light quality like your clarets would find favour. You cannot put Europeans to hard labour in Borneo. It is much the same as in

Queensland. Why, you 'repe' Chinamen, and we want them. You have a poll-tax on them, while we offer every inducement for them to come and labour for us. It is the difference in climate. We found that after they became acclimatised they turned out very well. The first year, before the ground was broken up, the loss was something like 50 per cent.; but afterwards they took well to the country, and now their chief man—Mandarin, I suppose, you would call him—represents them in the Legislature. They are among our best taxpayers, and remain in the country."

.....

#### THE SELANGOR CLUB.

In view of the resignation of Mr. H. Hüttenbach from the post of Honorary Secretary, many members will very naturally feel anxious about the future of the Selangor Club; there is, however, no cause for alarm—Mr. H. Vane is willing, we believe, to take upon himself the duties and responsibility of Honorary Secretary.

We have already seen and appreciated the energetic efforts made by Mr. Vane in connection with the various Club entertainments, and the members are to be congratulated in having secured the voluntary services of such an able Secretary.

Reference to the Club Rules will shew that, being framed with the idea that the Secretary was to be a paid servant of this Club, no provision was made to the effect that the Honorary Secretary should have a seat on the Committee. When, however, the really arduous duties that are voluntarily performed by the Honorary Secretary are considered, it is only fair and right that he should be made a member of Committee, and thus feel that he has a double influence and interest in the work which to him is purely a labour of love.

It is hoped, therefore, that all members will attend the General Meeting to be held on Saturday, the 29th, and after hearing the account of the very excellent work done by Mr. Hüttenbach during the last year, will elect a good working Committee, including the proposed Honorary Secretary, Mr. H. Vane.

.....

#### TENNIS TOURNAMENT.—I.

The first round of the Tennis Tournament at the Selangor Club has been brought to a conclusion, and the results of the games are appended. Should the weather prove propitious, the Sub-Committee hope to bring the tournament to a close during the ensuing week.

#### LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Mrs. Gordon } beat { Mrs. Watkins  
Mr. Highet }            { Mr. Treacher

The chief feature of this tie was the brilliant play exhibited by Mrs. Gordon, who quite excelled herself on this occasion.

Mrs. Norman } beat { Mrs. Vane  
Mr. Cumming }            { Mr. Vane

The winners had this game all their own way and romped home as they pleased.

Miss Baxendale } beat { Mrs. Stafford  
Mr. Baxendale }            { Mr. Stafford

This game was evenly contested, although no brilliant play was exhibited on either side.

#### GENTLEMEN DOUBLES.

Mr. Stonor } beat { Mr. Alexander  
Mr. Lindsay }            { Mr. Stafford  
Mr. Highet } beat { Mr. Hüttenbach  
Mr. Glassford }            { Mr. Baxendale  
Mr. Vane } beat { Mr. Berrington  
Mr. Treacher }            { Mr. Cumming

The victors in these three ties won with comparative ease.

#### SINGLES.

Mr. Highet ... beat ... Mr. Berrington

This game promised to prove interesting, but in the 3rd set Mr. Berrington retired from the game.

Mr. Cumming ... beat ... Mr. Kemp

This was simply a walk over for Mr. Cumming.

Mr. Vane ... beat ... Mr. Lindsay

Mr. Lindsay played a very good game, notwithstanding that Mr. Vane managed to get the two sets.

Mr. Alexander ... beat ... Mr. C. Glassford

This has been the best contested game, so far, and more than one was surprised to see the winner of the last Tournament lower his colours to one who may fairly be said to have been running "the dark horse."

Mr. Stonor ... beat ... Mr. Hüttenbach

The winner in this tie had no difficult task in disposing of the popular Secretary of the Selangor Club.

Now that the weaker players have been disposed of, the tennis-loving public of Kuala Lumpur have an opportunity of witnessing what should prove some very interesting games, and we hope that the final events will shew that the best players have carried off the palm.

## A TRIP TO KUALA LUMPUR.

DEAR MAID MARION,—You probably have received my description of our visit to Perak and the Dindings, where we caught so many fish, so here goes for more recent adventures. We sauntered leisurely along the coast southward on Wednesday evening, 12th April; and the following morning pitched camp off Pulau Klang. Here Little John, Friar Tuck and three others prepared for the chase with me. Even before we were properly rigged, a fairy yacht, the *Esmeralda*, came out of the maze of mangroves to the northward, and offered to carry us to the terminus of the railway running to Kuala Lumpur; soon after, we were threading our way through the alligators towards the signal station, and here a red ball arrested us on the block system for a season, giving us an opportunity of seeing the splendid internal economy of the yacht. At last a small steamer passed us, the ball was lowered and we passed the signal station and steamed swiftly up the narrow and winding river to Klang. Here we found a special train waiting our convenience and decided to give up all idea of a marauding expedition and enjoy the rich promise of hospitality in this State, not even taking our bows and arrows. Friar Tuck and Little John disappeared for a few minutes, but on rejoining our party kept their own counsel.

On arrival at Kuala Lumpur we deployed in skirmishing order to four several houses (including that of the Resident), whose hospitality had been extended to us. The house in which I was entertained, from its position on a central hill, commanded a pretty view of the artificial lake, and was conveniently near the Lake Club, where we assembled in the afternoon to meet the principal residents of either sex, and to enjoy whist, billiards and fire-water.

The following day I was driven through a large Liberian coffee estate, seeing the berries in profusion on the vigorous bushes and the machinery used for removing the husk. In the evening we enjoyed a delightful dance at the Club, where I noticed that more than one of our party had patronised the skilful French barber who plies his trade in this paradise. Trinidad, with his well-trained Manila artistes, was second to none with his dance music, and the "Mikado" Lancers reminded us of the "never-to-be-forgotten" performance at Singapore. Our ubiquitous barber was found later on a pillar of strength when supper was the order of the day. I must confess that on the morning after the dance I did not hear the 5 o'clock gun from the Sikh barracks and its playful echoes along the hills so distinctly as on a previous occasion.

And now Saturday has arrived, when a friend drove me out before the heat of the day to see the Pudoh tin mines, passing the railway line under construction for this district, the new prisons (which when completed will set free a splendid site in the town), the new brick houses springing up on the scene of a recent fire and so on to the mines. Having protected ourselves from any chance ills of the jungle, we now proceeded on foot and took a bold sweep through the surface works, noticing the system of draining the land (no easy one) and general mode of working. In one mine, where the industrious Chinamen had gone some 60 feet deep, the water had a very beautiful clear light blue tint, which seemed to harmonise with the various shades of colour in the surrounding clayey soil.

On eventually striking the main road, a friendly Chinaman gave us a lift in his trap to our own about half a mile away. We then drove to the Government Offices and saw an extensive collection of samples of tin dust from the various mines of the State, besides other metals of much interest, also details of plans of "mining lots" with a view to lessen disputes about boundaries.

Early this morning one of the Government launches had been kindly sent down to bring up the *Archer's* cricketers, and these were accompanied by a fair sprinkling of "special leave" men—they just caught the 9 A.M. train, although arrangements had been made to turn on a "special" if there had been any unforeseen delay. At the appointed time a friendly game of cricket was played with our generous hosts, and the tiffin bell sounded like a voice from heaven at 1 o'clock. We now found that the ballroom of last night had been rearranged for this event, and the British blues were given a table parallel to ours, where they sat down to the tune of some 30 and appeared to play a very good "knife and fork." But, alas, the rain set in, so after a few toasts, songs were the order of the day. A slight break in the clouds brought out the field and cricket was resumed, to be finally abandoned soon after, but not before the home team had well passed our modest total of 38. We missed the pleasure of hearing the band play, as had been arranged, during the afternoon.

Soon after six we had all mustered in the railway station in heavy rain, and a "special" ran us back to Klang. Here we found a steam launch waiting to take us home (with the last French Mail on board), and on leaving the pier we gave three heartfelt cheers for the residents of Kuala Lumpur, who had treated us with so much courtesy.

We all regretted that our short stay made it impossible for any one to see the *Archer*. Mind you send me a good long one in reply to this.—Your ROBERT HOOD.

## A VISIT TO TAIPING.

The day we had so long looked forward to on which we were to start for Perak, had at length arrived, and having at last got rid of Annual Reports and thrown aside the cares and responsibilities of office, we started by the afternoon train for Klang.

There were four of us who had accepted invitations to spend the Easter Holidays at Taiping, two who were bent on visiting Kinta, if they could reach that distant land, one who was on his way to Kuala Selangor in search of big game, and one who proposed to take ship from Telok Anson for Penang, where his nautical skill may, perhaps, be of service when that important centre finally decides to include Perak in the number of its dependencies.

Having made ourselves comfortable on board the *Esmeralda*, we proceeded as far as Pulau Angsa, where the vigilant District Officer boarded us, and carried off our medical friend from his dinner to complete the repast with him at the boatmen's quarters on the Island, which he fondly hopes, in course of time, to convert into the Scarborough of the Peninsula.

Having done full justice to the fare provided for us by our excellent caterer, Sandy, and wound up the evening with a rubber, we turned in, to find ourselves at early morning steaming against a strong tide on the magnificent Perak River, whose banks shew many more signs of cultivation than we are accustomed to see on our Selangor rivers.

We arrived at Telok Anson at 9 A.M., and found, to the discomfiture of our friend, who was responsible for our starting so late in the afternoon, and who was bound for Kinta, that the launch had already sailed, and that there was no means of proceeding up the river that day.

Leaving him to his fate and his basket of papers, we proceeded on board the *Mena*, where we were welcomed by a party on the way from Lower Perak to take part in the approaching festivities in connection with the cricket match with Penang.

At 10 A.M. we were on our way down river again, and after passing close to the Island of Pangkor, one of the most beautiful islands in this part of the world, we entered the Larut River, and at about 9.15 P.M. were saluted with many shouts and cheers from a party assembled on the wharf at Port Weld, amongst whom we found some old Selangor friends to welcome us.

After a pleasant half hour's journey we arrived in the pouring rain at Taiping, where more kind friends had braved the weather and the night to meet us, and although the prospects for next day's cricket match were anything but cheering, as it had been raining for three days on end, it did not seem to have succeeded in damping anyone's spirits.

It is unnecessary to detail the reception we met with at the house of our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Birch, whose names to Selangor people are associated with never-failing geniality and unstinted hospitality; needless to say, they maintain their reputation, for wherever they are, there unconstrained merriment prevails.

On Saturday morning every one was delighted to find the sun shining and every prospect of fine weather, and although there were one or two slight showers during the day, the weather was all that could be desired, and the ground, on which the enterprising cricketers have expended much money and labour in levelling and draining, quickly became in fair playable condition, notwithstanding the previous day's downpour.

More accomplished pens have already described the match in the local papers, so that readers of the *Journal* need not be wearied with details with which they are already acquainted; suffice it to say that the visitors, who were unable to bring some of their best men, were quite overmatched by the very strong Perak team; and that the Selangor Eleven will have to play all they know, and to practise steadily during the next two months, if they hope to succeed in pulling off the inter-State match in June, when we ought to witness one of the best matches that has been played in the Peninsula.

The two teams were entertained at lunch at the Residency on Saturday, and in the evening a delightful ball was given by Mrs. Birch, which was attended by about 70 people, when dancing was kept up vigorously till midnight.

The next day, Easter Sunday, after attending Service in the pretty little Church, which is a model of what an inexpensive temporary Church should be, and after some of our party had partaken of a very *recherché* luncheon at the house of the hospitable Dr. Sheppard, we visited the Museum, which the Curator, Mr. Wray, very kindly shewed us over. It is a most interesting place, and when the completion of the new wing enables the collections to be seen to greater advantage, will be acknowledged to be second to none in the Peninsula. The collection of weapons, especially, struck us as being very complete, while the stone implements are extremely interesting and some of them are said to be unique.

On Monday, as the cricket match was practically a foregone conclusion, we resolved to pay a visit to the Sanatorium at Maxwell's Hill, so starting off on troop horses, kindly lent by Colonel Walker, we rode up to the Tea Garden by a very carefully kept bridle-path, through fine forest abounding in beautiful ferns and many varieties of flowering shrubs and creepers, including the orange-coloured bauhinia, a mass of

which was in full bloom near the road. From this Sanatorium, which is about four miles from Taiping and at an elevation of 2,150 feet, we walked three miles to the bungalow at Maxwell's Hill, which is about 3,400 feet above sea-level.

The people of Taiping are, indeed, lucky in having such a charming health resort so near them, to which they can flee when worn out in mind and body by the pressure of work and the lassitude produced by living in the exhausting climate of the humid plain of Larut; and it may possibly be partly owing to the renovating influence of the hill that the Resident, the Colonel and others, after their many years' residence in the tropics, are still able to pile up the runs in the cricket field in the way we saw them do on this occasion.

We had no sooner arrived at the bungalow than the rain came down, and the mist closed round us, shutting out everything but the sight of the beautiful roses in front of the house, which alone were worth the walk to see and smell.

After waiting in vain for the rain to cease, we started off at about 3 p.m. to walk down, and underwent many vicissitudes, owing to the Baby insisting on leading the way down a steep short-cut to a Chinese kongsi, whence we followed a water-course which, after taking us along precipices and through ravines at imminent risk to our necks, brought us at length to the road, from here we found our way back in safety to the hospitable mansion, where a refreshing bath and a cup of fragrant tea speedily restored our flagging energies.

And now we came to the great event of the holidays, the preparation for which must have cost infinite pains to those concerned, but which have been repaid a thousandfold by the grand success they achieved and the pleasure their efforts gave.

Soon after 9 o'clock the guests began to arrive at the Residency, where the stage had been erected at the end of the Billiard-room, the table having been removed to make room for the guests.

At about 9.30 the excellent band gave notice that the Sultan was approaching, who, after passing the Guard of Honour drawn up to receive him, took his seat along with some of the young Rajas in front of the stage.

Our charming and energetic hostess was, as usual, untiring in her efforts to add to the comfort and enjoyment of all her guests, and seemed to think of everyone but herself.

Little Miss Martin and Pat Birch, got up in pretty fancy costumes, handed round books of the words, and shortly after 9.30 the curtain

rose on the burlesque of "Mr. O'Kaya of Pahang: A Game of Hide and Seek," by Ballyhooly Junior.

It will be impossible here to do justice to the play, which was cleverly written and admirably acted, and I can only recommend those readers who wish to spend a most enjoyable evening to go to Perak next time the same company give a performance, and they will not regret having undertaken the journey.

The acting of Mr. Watson as the Orang Kaya was capital, and his local hits afforded great amusement, while Mr. Shaw as Mrs. O'Kaya was inimitable.

Mrs. Birch's appearance as a *Vivandière* attached to the O'Kaya's army, in a smart and well-devised Lancer uniform with a sword at her side, and canteen slung over one shoulder and a small cap stuck coquettishly on one side of her head, was the signal for a burst of applause, which shewed that she is as much appreciated in Taiping as she was in Selangor.

Mr. Wallich acted the part of Globe-trotter to the life, and Miss Niven in the school scene, as a frolicsome schoolgirl, was most natural.

The parts of the performance which called for special applause were the dances in which the fair daughters of the Orang Kaya took part, especially the lantern dance, the Maypole dance and the *pas de quatre*, all of which were extremely pretty and well executed.

But it is impossible in a limited space to detail the many excellencies of the play and the acting; suffice it to say that the performance gave great pleasure to the audience, if the number of bouquets thrown on the stage affords any criterion, and that the actors must be hard to please if they were not satisfied with the ovation accorded to them.

After the play we adjourned to supper at the house of the gallant Colonel, to whose efforts as Stage Manager so much of the success of the entertainment had been due, where we listened to some recitations by Mr. Bathurst, who was as amusing as usual, and can seldom have met with a more appreciative audience.

The next morning after a stroll through the town, in the course of which we envied our hosts their wide streets with beautiful avenues of angkana trees, many of which were in full blossom, we departed by train at 9.30, and steaming away in the *Mena*, where we were most excellently catered for by that connoisseur of good living, Doctor Sheppard, we met the *Esmeralda* at the mouth of the Perak River, and landed again at Klang on the following morning, after having experienced a most delightful time among our hospitable neighbours.

## A CHESS-NUT.

WHEN the game of chess was first invented, the Kalif was so pleased and delighted with the new game that he asked the inventor to demand a favour of him; promising to grant it. The man asked for one grain of corn for the first square of the chess board, two for the second, four for the third, eight for the fourth, and so on, doubling the quantity for each following square.

The Kalif was astonished at such great modesty, and after having tried in vain to persuade the man to accept a greater favour, he gave orders for the corn to be delivered; but great was his surprise when he found out that there was not enough corn in all his country to pay his debt.

When this little story was told to a lady in Kuala Lumpur, she promptly agreed to supply the necessary quantity in padi for \$500. At her request I have calculated the quantity, which is as follows:—21,332,230,433,992,990,565 grains in 7,110,743,477,997 bags containing each 3,000,000 grains. To transport this 111,105,366 ships of 4,000 tons capacity would be required. The short period of 685,835,662,101 years, 1 month, 10 days, 8 hours, 29 minutes and 25 seconds would be occupied by one person counting the padi at the rate of 60 grains a minute continuously. A million counters would only take 685,835 years. The months, days, hours, minutes and seconds your readers may calculate for themselves.—H. H.

\*\*\*\*\*

## SHOOTING IN SELANGOR.—III.

IN my last account of big-game shooting I promised to tell you why I altered my opinion regarding the then to me inoffensive character of seladang. Well, it occurred in this way. One or two of my friends hearing of my success begged me to take them out shooting, and accordingly a party was organised to hunt the Batu country, leaving Kuala Lumpur on Thursday morning we picked up our Sakai trackers, who had previously been warned, near the Caves, and here divided into two parties, D. and W. forming one, and I, with my Malay boy and Sulong, a Sakai, the other. I took the lower beat, farthest from the Caves, and had not walked more than a mile when we came upon the track of an immense solitary seladang, apparently quite fresh; this we proceeded to follow at once, very cautiously, as we felt sure the animal was not far away. The tracks crossed and recrossed the Batu River several times, and were finally lost in a large patch of lalang on the edge of some very thick scrub; the Sakai asked me to wait in the lalang while he made a cast through the scrub to

try and regain the track. After waiting a short time I heard a shrill snort or whistle, not unlike the noise made by an infuriated elephant, and immediately after the Sakai came rushing out, saying that he had been charged by the seladang which he had stabbed with his spear leaving the head in the animal's body; he described the animal as an immense bull, and was quite delighted with the idea of having speared him.

I at once took up the animal's trail and found a good deal of blood from the wound inflicted by the Sakai. After going about a hundred yards the Sakai picked up his spear-head, which was covered with blood. This seemed to afford him great satisfaction, and he then informed me that we must kill this bull or we should be eternally disgraced. I agreed with him, and we went on tracking for several hours, but without success.

Finally, the bull must have joined a large herd, for we lost him; but we resolved to try again on Sunday, being determined to spare no effort to secure what was evidently a splendid specimen. After looking up D. and W., who had also been unsuccessful, we returned to Kuala Lumpur.

At daylight on Sunday I was again in the jungle searching for my friend the bull. The Sakai tracker was quite confident that we should find him, and advised W., who had come out with me, to stick to our party. He, however, thought the Caves a more likely spot, and went on there, leaving us to our old ground. The Sakai then proceeded to the spot where he first saw the bull, and almost immediately pointed out a fresh track, which he declared was that of the same animal, and he was right, though how he knew it is beyond my comprehension. We followed the track through jungle for about a mile and then into some very thick elephant grass, which was well above our heads. I full-cocked my rifle on going into this stuff, and it was well I did so, for when we were about in the middle of it the bull suddenly charged into our midst, upsetting my boy and passing within a foot of me. I had just time to throw up my rifle and pull the trigger before the brute was almost on top of me. However, he passed on without doing me any damage. My first thought was that the boy had been killed; but I found, on picking him up, that he had escaped with some bruises and a severe shaking, the bull having struck him with his chest and not with his horns. I looked round for the Sakai, who had disappeared, and I found him later on perched up in a tree grinning like an ape; he said the bull was badly wounded, and this was evidently the case as the jungle was saturated with blood.

I lost no time in following the wounded animal. He did not run far, but waited behind a large ant heap until we came in sight, and then charged again, snorting and making a noise like a steam engine. I was ready for him this time, and fired both barrels into his shoulder.

as he passed me, but did not bring him down; he went on into a patch of thick bertam palms and stood there roaring. I then turned to my boy for some more cartridges, but found that when he was knocked down by the bull he had upset the bag and lost them all.

I had only one cartridge left, and fearing the bull might escape I crept up as close as possible and fired at his shoulder, fortunately breaking the bone. This disabled, but by no means killed him; and he kept plunging about, making the most awful noise, for a couple of hours, until the Sakai went out to Batu, a distance of three miles, and brought a rifle belonging to W., with which I gave him the *coup-de-grâce*. On examining this bull I found him to be a veritable monster, probably the hero of a hundred fights, as his hide was completely bare and scarred from shoulder to buttocks, shewing the marks of many a desperate encounter with other bulls for the mastery of a herd. This animal measured 6 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$  in. at the shoulder, and carried a head such as is seldom seen even among the large herds of bison in India, where they are much more common than on the Malay Peninsula. The Sakai's spear wound was very prominent on the bull's side, and I have no doubt Master Sulong told his friends that he had killed him with this weapon. The news that I had killed this bull soon spread, and natives from all parts arrived on the scene, some of them assisting in carrying off the head and skin; unfortunately, I had no means of preserving either, so that all I could do was to keep the skull and horns, which now grace the walls of my bungalow as a memento of one of the finest days' sport I ever enjoyed.—H. C. S.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

### LAWN TENNIS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I should be glad if you could find room in your *Journal* for the following Rules, etc., which may prove of use in future Lawn Tennis Tournaments.—I am, etc., H. VANE.

At a General Meeting of the Lawn Tennis Association held on January, 1890, the following alterations were made:—

For Laws 25 to 33 inclusive—

25.—In the case of receiving odds—

- (a) One-quarter of fifteen is one stroke given at the beginning of the second and every subsequent fourth game of a set;
- (b) Two-quarters of fifteen is one stroke given at the beginning of the second and every alternate game of a set;

- (c) Three-quarters of fifteen is one stroke given at the beginning of the second, third, fourth and the three last of every subsequent four games of a set;
- (d) One, two or three-quarters of fifteen may be given in augmentation of other odds;
- (e) Fifteen is one stroke given at the beginning of every game of a set;
- (f) Thirty is two strokes given at the beginning of every game of a set;
- (g) Forty is three strokes given at the beginning of every game of a set.

26.—In the case of owed odds—

- (a) One-quarter of fifteen is one stroke owed at the beginning of the first and every subsequent fourth game of a set;
- (b) Two-quarters of fifteen is one stroke owed at the beginning of the first and every subsequent alternate game of a set;
- (c) Three-quarters of fifteen is one stroke owed at the beginning of the first, third and fourth, and every subsequent four games of a set;
- (d) Fifteen is one stroke owed at the beginning of every game of a set;
- (e) Thirty is two strokes owed at the beginning of every game of a set;
- (f) Forty is three strokes owed at the beginning of every game of a set.

Law 23 is altered to read as follows—

23.—The players shall change sides at the end of every set, but the umpire on appeal from either party before the toss for choice shall direct the players to change sides at the end of the first, third and every subsequent alternate game of each set, provided that in such event, the players shall not change sides at the end of a set if the number of games in such set be even; but if the appeal be made after a match has been begun the umpire shall only direct the players to change sides at the end of the first, third and every subsequent alternate game of the odd and concluding set.

The following may prove of use—

It is a fault if a player receiving fifteen serves from the left court. The service starts from the right court under all circumstances, and must come alternately from the right and left courts.

Either player loses a stroke if he touch the net or any of its supports while the ball is in play, or if his racket slips out of his hand and flies into the net while the ball is in play.

### LUGGAGE LABELS.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—Recognising as I do the admirable progress that has been made by the Selangor Government Railway Department in the past, I venture to hope that they will not take in ill part a suggestion from one of the "great public" for the still further improvement of their arrangements. We are told from time to time of cases in which passengers' baggage has been lost, and I cannot help thinking that some of this is due to the absence of that good old-fashioned institution the luggage label.

The simplest method, perhaps, would be a numerical arrangement, which, I have been informed, obtains on some European railways; e.g.,

to label all the luggage piece by piece with consecutive numbers, giving counterfoils to the owners to hold and produce at the station of arrival.

Thus A comes first with six packages, which are labelled 1-6; B next with three, labelled 7-9. At the station of arrival the luggage is placed behind a barrier, and A, shewing his counterfoils, has no difficulty in establishing the identity of his own luggage. Mistakes would doubtless occur, but perhaps they are inevitable, and some such system as that described would be an inestimable boon to the native passenger.—I am, etc., BARANG.

#### A MOOT POINT.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—I have lately come into the possession of some correspondence with reference to the correct Romanised spelling of the Malay word "Sungai." It appears to have been accepted hitherto without question that it should be spelt "Sungei;" but from the evidence already collected there seems some ground for doubting this. The opinions of several authorities have been obtained, among which we quote the following:—The Raja Muda says, "In Selangor speech it is 'Sungai,' but in other countries some say 'Sungei' and others 'Sungai.'" Penghulus Mohit and Kassim, of Klang, say that the word is pronounced "Sungai" if it stands alone, but in combination—e.g., with the name of a river—the final syllable is pronounced more rapidly, and "Sungie Klang," or "Sungie Ujong," is the result. "Raja Bôt" (we learn from a correspondent) "is very strongly of the opinion that the pronunciation 'Sungai' is correct. He gives the same reason as the clerk attached to the Secretariat—viz., that the pronunciation should follow the spelling, and that as the final 'Ya' should be accompanied by the upper vowel mark this must give the *ai* sound. And the reason he gives is that in Kelantan the word is commonly pronounced 'Sungā,' and sometimes so written. He, however, when speaking naturally says 'Sungei Ujong.' He accounts for this by saying that the *ai* sound is shortened before the succeeding vowel *u*." It would appear from the above authorities that—in Selangor, at all events—the word should be written "Sungai." Against this consensus of local opinion, however, has to be set the fact that Mr. Swettenham adopts the spelling *ei*: though this may possibly be a more accurate rendering of the Perak spelling. Finally, the objection to *ai* in the Romanised spelling is the tendency that would result to make the sound broader than Malays here ever make it. It is hard, however, to decide "when doctors disagree," and I would therefore invite discussion on the point, in the hopes that some of your readers may be in a position to enlighten us.—I am, etc.,  
SPELLING BEE.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 17.—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1893.

Price 25 Cents.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

A LARGE party of friends assembled at the passenger station on Tuesday afternoon to say "Good-bye" to Mrs. Syers, who left by the *Sappho* on her way to Europe; many of the principal Chinese, including the Captain China, were also there. Some of the Manila Bandsmen, who had come down of their own accord to pay their respects to Mrs. Syers, played some well-known airs while the many "Good-byes" were being said. "Dolly" and "Budge" also, were seen to be the centre of a large group of children, who had come to see the last of their playfellows. We believe that Mrs. Syers is going home under the orders of the Doctor, but to our unprofessional eyes she looked a great deal better than most of those assembled to see her off.

MESSRS. RAYMOND AND HARPER left for Singapore the same afternoon, taking with them the Selangor competitors in the forthcoming Singapore Races. *Klang Gates* looked extremely fit and well, and *The Camel*, although he never can be called a handsome horse, looked a lot better than he did in February last.

MR. CROMPTON, the Hon. Secretary of the Rifle Association, asks us to state that the following days have been arranged for practices during the month of May:—Monday, 8th; Saturday, 13th; Friday, 19th; and Saturday 27th, at 3 P.M. each day.

IF our Kuala Lumpur Sanitary Board continues to do the excellent work it has already shewn that it can do, we fancy less than a thousand years will see our capital the Utopia of sanitary perfection. From all accounts pure water is not yet found in every township and village of Selangor; already, however, an artificial filter has been constructed near the hospital in Kuala Kubu, and we trust that, if found satisfactory, it will not be the last of its kind, for the supply of pure drinking water is not one of those matters that can the better "wait for next year's estimates."

THE Fire Brigade Station in the Ampang Road is making very rapid progress. Viewed from the Java Street Bridge this building is a most imposing one, and from its front might be of any size. Closer inspection, however, from the Ampang Road, makes it look like a "dickey," all front and no back. The blank wall facing the street does not seem to be a triumph of architecture, and could only be appreciated by a local Willing, who "doth give us bold advertisement"; but in Kuala Lumpur, where nearly all the bill-posting is done in the Selangor Club, it will not be so useful.

YET again the Kuala Harbour Scheme, which recurs in the Singapore Press with the persistency of the famous "Delenda est Carthago." Thus the *Straits Independent*:—"Like our own, Singapore's insular position militates against her chance of ever becoming the *entrepot* of the trade of the Peninsula, which, with the extension of Railways in Siam, is far more likely to go to the Gulf of Siam, to Bangkok, or even Saigon, than it is to go Singaporeward. The mainland adjacent to Penang is the natural outlet, but if the Penang merchants, and their Singapore brethren who have branches here, have sufficient unwisdom not to recognise the fact, the blame of the subsequent loss will lie upon their shoulders, should a port be established at Klang or Telok Anson, and both Penang and Singapore be left out in the cold!"

A CORRESPONDENT, "Agricola," sends us the following note:—"Weather very favourable and prospects for the year are good. With every indication of higher prices in the future, Selangor coffee planters would do well, were it not that labour is daily growing scarcer owing to the large demand made on the supply by Government works. I hear that some planters, not satisfied with the high price of coffee, are dabbling in pork."

A PATRIOTIC correspondent sends us the following:—

God save the Empress of the fair dominion  
Our fathers fought and bled for in the time  
When glory was not merely an opinion,  
And Empire not a folly or a crime!  
God save the Empress! Not her fault—all know it—  
If traitor hands the record would undo,  
Our fame is hers, not lightly to forego it—  
God save the Empress—our first patriot too!

Who loves the land, the dear old land that bore us—  
Who holds her honour as no party scheme—  
Who fain would front whatever lies before us,  
From foes who plot or fools who only dream—  
Who loves his country for the past a debtor,  
And doubtful for the future dark, unknown—  
Will join the chorus—where could we do better?—  
God save Victoria! God keep the Throne!"

\*\*\*\*\*  
SELANGOR CLUB.

THE half-yearly General Meeting took place on Saturday, the 29th April, 1893.—There were present: W. H. Treacher, Esq., c.m.g., President; Messrs. A. T. D. Berrington, E. M. Alexander, L. P. Ebden, A. R. Venning, H. C. Syers, E. A. O. Travers, members of Committee; the Honorary Secretary, Mr. H. Hüttenbach, and about 60 other members. The minutes of the last meeting being read and confirmed, the President addressed the meeting as follows:—"The next business is to deal with the report for the last six months, this report has been printed, and has been in the hands of members some days, it is therefore unnecessary for me to read it to the meeting. The accounts have been examined and certified as correct by Mr. A. R. Venning, Mr. Thomson and Mr. French, and they may be taken as exhibiting a correct view of the financial standing of the Club. As you can see for yourselves, they shew a very hopeful state of affairs indeed. The liabilities, exclusive of debenture shares, are \$3,957. The corresponding figures on October 1st, six months ago, were \$6,423. In six months the liabilities have been reduced by \$2,545.24. I think we must all agree that this is a very satisfactory statement and that it is due almost entirely to the zeal, assiduity, and business abilities of Mr. Hüttenbach. No one knows better than the Committee the amount of time he has given to the Club and the zeal with which he has worked for it. He has never neglected an opportunity of

turning an honest penny for the Institution. The number of members is keeping up very well indeed; only 12 have ceased to be members, and 22 have been elected during the six months, so that we now have a total of 155 members. The report and accounts being in print, perhaps you will allow us to take them as read.

It was then proposed by Mr. Lindsay and seconded by Mr. Dougal that the accounts should be passed, with a vote of thanks to the Committee, which was carried unanimously.

The election of a Committee was then proceeded with. The members nominated by the Government were Mr. Hüttenbach, late Honorary Secretary, and Mr. Vane, the new Honorary Secretary; and those by members of the Club, Mr. Holmes, Captain Syers, Mr. A. R. Venning, Mr. Alexander and Mr. Dougal. Dr. Travers did not seek re-election on the Committee as he was shortly going on leave.

Mr. A. R. Venning, in proposing an extension of the lower verandah, said: It rests with me on behalf of the Committee to lay before you a proposal for extending the lower verandah of the Club. In view of the Club being a good deal in debt some members may consider we should not go to much expense, but I think most people must have experienced great inconvenience from the crowded state of the verandah downstairs. Mr. Highet has been good enough to draw up a plan of the proposed additions to the verandah which I understand are estimated to cost about \$600. The proposal is to add 12 feet to the width of the verandah downstairs and to cover it with a lean-to roof, which will keep off the glare and be a protection from the weather. I hand the plan round for the information of members. I think the addition is one which is well worth the money proposed to be expended on it, and that we shall all find it a very great convenience.

Mr. Alexander seconded the proposal.

Mr. H. F. Bellamy suggested that the floor of the verandah be made sloping in order that people sitting at the back could see the play; at present the view of those sitting at the back was blocked by those in front, but by making a slope of one or two feet everyone would be able to see a cricket match.

After some further remarks by Messrs. H. F. Bellamy, Ebdon and Norman, the President said: I would suggest to leave it to the new Committee to consider all matters of detail in regard to the construction of the extension. I am sure they will be glad to receive any suggestion any member might have to make; it is hardly a matter that can be settled now, and I think it will be better to leave the details to the new

Committee. If this course is acceptable to the meeting I put this motion (proposed by Mr. Venning and seconded by Mr. Alexander): That it is advisable to add an extension of 12 feet to the verandah.

The motion being put to the vote was carried unanimously.

In reply to a proposal put by Mr. Ridges, and seconded by Mr. Paxon—That the Chinese houses facing the esplanade be painted or washed some dead colour instead of white as at present—the President said that the houses did not belong to the Club and that they could not interfere in the matter. Mr. Venning observed that if Mr. Ridges would bring the matter before the Sanitary Board something might perhaps be done.

Mr. Dougal: I should like to say a few words about cricket. I think our cricket ground requires some attention; the men employed in keeping it in order are not sufficient. We want a man who knows what a cricket pitch is, and who would devote most of his time to keeping up the ground. Some time ago there was a proposal to employ Mr. Weinman to superintend this work, and a private subscription list was started with this object in view. The Club at present pays the head tamby \$12 a month, but by engaging Mr. Weinman at \$25 a month I think we should be able to dispense with this highly paid man. We might try the experiment for two months. The tambies that are required for cricket are not given us, and when there is play going on upon three or four tennis courts it is next to impossible to get a man to field for cricket. I hope the Committee will consider this question.

Mr. Hüttenbach said: I am not a cricketer, and that perhaps explains why I am so dead against this proposal. Even if I were a cricketer I would not vote for it, if it means such a heavy expense to the Club. If you want to spend \$25, you can get eight tambies. There are plenty of gentlemen here who will voluntarily come forward to assist in maintaining the cricket ground, and I think their services would give much more satisfaction than those of a paid servant.

Mr. Vane said: Perhaps it would be as well to bring this matter before the Committee. After looking into the question of expense they might draw up certain proposals which would be acceptable to all parties. As for tambies for cricket, I think they are wanted.

Mr. Alexander asked whether, in the event of Mr. Weinman accepting this post, his time would be devoted entirely to the cricket pitch, and Mr. Vane replied that Mr. Weinman would look after the tennis court too.

Mr. Venning said: This motion has rather been sprung upon us; I think before we embark upon such a heavy expenditure we should have time to consider it; if such a motion is passed hastily we may regret it.

It was then decided to leave the matter to the Committee.

Mr. Berrington: I would like to make a suggestion which I am sure everyone here will approve of—to tender our most hearty thanks to Mr. Hüttenbach for the way in which he has worked during his term of office, and everybody knows it is not saying too much to say that we really owe our present existence to him. If it were not for his coming forward at the proper time the Club would have been compelled to wind up its affairs. Our best thanks are due to him for the way in which he has carried out his duties as Honorary Secretary.

The President: I have much pleasure in seconding the suggestion. I was rising to propose this myself when Mr. Berrington got up. I have already referred to the valuable services which Mr. Hüttenbach has rendered the Club and I will spare his blushes. It will be for the members to consider whether they would wish that their appreciation of Mr. Hüttenbach's services should be expressed in a more tangible shape than by a vote of thanks alone.

Mr. Hüttenbach rose at once and replied: It is very kind of you to express yourselves in such flattering terms regarding the small services I have been able to render, and I am very much obliged to you; but I should be most vain were I to admit or to believe that I really deserved so much praise. My task has been a very easy one. When I took over the management, it was so bad that it was quite impossible for me to make it worse, or I should have done so. That is how it happened that you were pleased with my services, bad as they were, for you were not used to luxuries. What a real good Secretary is and what he can do, I think you will experience by my successor. I am very glad that you should have expressed yourself in such appreciative terms of my services, as it will be an encouragement for my successor to see that every little service is thankfully acknowledged and appreciated, and it will be an inducement to others to come forward to do anything for the Club. I know better than anyone else that I have been able to do very little, and that many people have been dissatisfied. I am therefore particularly glad that Mr. Berrington should have proposed this vote of thanks to me in preference to any other man. Mr. Berrington, more than others, I am afraid, has not always been pleased with me, and I am therefore highly gratified to hear that after all, in his heart of hearts, Mr. Berrington is convinced

that I have tried to do my best for the Club. This expression coming from him makes it all the more valuable to me, and gives me therefore more pleasure than if it had come from anybody else. For the little trouble I have taken, I have been rewarded a thousandfold in the progress of the Club, and I am sure this progress will continue, no matter who is Secretary, so long as you have a President who takes such a keen interest in the Club as Mr. Treacher, and I feel sure I am only expressing the sense of the meeting if I thank Mr. Treacher for the very kind way in which he has helped the Club on all occasions.

Mr. Treacher: I am much obliged to Mr. Hüttenbach for his very kind remarks about myself, and to the members for the cordial manner in which they have received them. I am sure I succeeded to this post with great diffidence after your late energetic President, but I can promise that I will always do my best for the Club.

Thus terminated one of the most successful and numerous attended meetings of the Club.

[We are much indebted to Mr. Snell for his kindness in taking short-hand notes.]

\*\*\*\*\*  
TENNIS TOURNAMENT.—II.

THE Sub-Committee for Tennis at the Selangor Club are to be congratulated on the very successful tournament held there, and merit well the thanks of the tennis-loving members of our community. The weather was on its best behaviour, and allowed the different rounds to be played without any of those irritating delays it so often causes. While congratulating the winners, we must express the hope of seeing the losers practising harder than ever, and so lead to "better luck next time." We have been asked to thank those gentlemen who so kindly and materially assisted as umpires. The results were as follows:—

SINGLES.

Second Round.

Mr. Stafford	beat	Mr. G. Cumming
Mr. Stonor	beat	Mr. Baxendale
Mr. Hight	beat	Mr. Alexander
Mr. Vane	ran a bye	

Third Round.

Mr. Hight	beat	Mr. Stafford
Mr. Stonor	beat	Mr. Vane

Final.

Mr. Stonor	beat	Mr. Hight
------------	------	-----------

## LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S DOUBLES.

## Second Round.

Mrs. Gordon ... } beat { ... Mrs. Norman  
Mr. Highet ... } ... Mr. G. Cumming

## Final.

Miss Baxendale } beat { ... Mrs. Gordon  
Mr. Baxendale } ... Mr. Highet

## GENTLEMEN'S DOUBLES.

## Second Round.

Mr. Vane ... } beat { ... Mr. Stonor  
Mr. Treacher ... } ... Mr. Lindsay  
Mr. Highet ... } ran a bye  
Mr. Glassford ... }

## Final.

Mr. Vane ... } beat { ... Mr. Highet  
Mr. Treacher ... } ... Mr. Glassford

## MAD BUFFALOES.

ABOUT ten days ago a report was made to the Police to the effect that a dangerous buffalo was at large in the neighbourhood of the town. Some Malays were at once sent after it; but before it could be killed it succeeded in getting away to Mr. Hüttenbach's coffee estate, where it gored a Javanese woman in three places, and knocked over her little child. The woman subsequently died at the Pauper Hospital. The beast was shot on the estate by Mr. Lindsay, who happened to be staying there, having charged furiously at him before it was finally killed.

On the 29th April two Javanese gardeners were cutting sugar-cane on a ladang near the Brickfield Road, when a white buffalo came up to them and knocked one man over, goring him as he lay on the ground. The injured man was brought to the General Hospital and was found to have two wounds in his left side, from which he died the same night. The buffalo got away and turned up on the Pudoh Road at 4 A.M. the following morning. Taking his stand on the road he attacked the unfortunate Chinese gardeners who were bringing their produce in early to market. One man was gored in the thigh, the buffalo's horn inflicting a fearful wound, which proved fatal from loss of blood in a few minutes. Three other men were severely wounded, one of whom, gored in the right side, has since died in the General Hospital; of the others, one is dangerously ill. The Police were quickly on the spot with sniders, and a fusillade began which, in the dim morning light,

proved to be a no less source of danger than the buffalo, for an unfortunate vagrant, who had crept into a bullock cart to sleep, received a bullet in his abdomen which proved rapidly fatal.

It would be interesting to know what form of madness this really is. It does not appear to be rabies, as the animals do not seem to be sick and have not as far as we have heard been known to die from it. No old wounds have been found on them, the pain from which could goad the animals into such uncontrollable fury.

It seems to be generally accepted as a fact by the Malays that buffaloes are peculiarly affected by a sea voyage, they say that their temper is very uncertain for some time afterwards, and think that the mad buffaloes are invariably newly imported.

This seems very probable, more especially as no one knows to whom these beasts belong; whereas, had they been owned and trained by Malays or Chinese in the State for any length of time, they would be missed and traced at once; it is also noticed that there is no mark of the yoke on their necks.

If this is the case, the remedy is very easy to find under the new Quarantine Regulation, Section 31. All buffaloes landed at Klang could be taken at once to the quarantine station for cattle, and detained there for a fortnight, or until the animal could be certified as quite quiet and harmless.

The process of dishorning buffaloes when young would be of little use, as comparatively few of them are bred in the State. At any rate, something should be done and that quickly.

## A DAY'S SPORT NEAR KUALA SELANGOR.

"WHAT shall we do during the holidays?"

This question occurred to several of those in Kuala Lumpur, who love the jungle and its inhabitants, in connection with the Easter vacation. I proposed to go to Kuala Selangor, in response to a long-standing invitation from Mr. G. Bellamy, the Officer in charge of that District. This suggestion was, however, greeted anything but favourably, and I was told by two of our most prominent local sportsmen, that "it was utterly useless to go there without a launch." In spite of this, however, I made up my mind to go; and having got a lift on the *Emeralda*, which was taking some officials and others to Perak to join in the Taiping festivities, I was dropped at Pulau Angsa, where Bellamy met me at about 8 P.M. We spent the night at the boatmen's quarters, quite a palatial residence, with two very comfortable rooms nicely furnished for visitors. I was roused out of a very sound sleep

at about 4.30 A.M. the next morning and felt very ill-used accordingly, but got quite serene again as we sped away towards Jeram with a nice fresh breeze to help us along.

We made for Sungei Buluh, of crocodile fame, and as we neared the little stream coming out of the vast mud flats the water seemed very low, so much so that we only just managed to get into the river, and so escaped the very disagreeable experience of being stuck for hours on the mud.

Winding in and out through the mud we saw several birds—gulls, hawks, redshanks, snippets, and last, but not least, some large "burong babi" or marabout cranes; the latter were stalking about in the mud, as a rule a long way out of range. One, however, of a more social disposition than the others, allowed the boat to come within about 50 yards, when I went up into the bows and had a shot at his head with No. 5; to my surprise he went over like a ninepin, and when a boatman had succeeded in pulling himself and the bird out of the mud, we found that some pellets had gone through its head. Some of the tail feathers of this bird are beautifully white and downy, like small ostrich feathers. About 200 yards further on we saw a small crocodile in the mud, which I managed to slay with a shot through the back from Bellamy's 12-bore loaded with six drams of powder, which had caked, and hurt my shoulder almost as much as it did the crocodile.

We then rowed on into the village, where we met the local Penghulu, a stout old gentleman, who had been with Bellamy when he shot his elephant a few weeks ago. A large "croc" was then spotted on the opposite bank, and taking a steady aim at him I fired, and hit him in the body, when he took a leap of about four feet and snapped at a branch of a tree like a dog, managing to wriggle himself into the water, after having been missed by the second barrel; this crocodile was afterwards found dead by the boatmen. We then borrowed a sampan to go farther up the river, using paddles so as not to disturb the crocodile. It was a sort of boat that was distinctly unsafe, unless you parted your hair in the middle. After a few shots, which went very wide, I turned round to fire at a crocodile quite close to us, and bang, over I went, clean out of the boat, clutching at Bellamy as I fell. I quite upset the trim of the sampan and she settled down gradually. Having felt my feet, I thoroughly enjoyed the sight of Bellamy squatting calmly in the water with no boat visible. We collected the guns, seats, paddles and hats, righted the boat and returned very cautiously to the bridge over the river, where we found the rest of the party with our boat.

The Penghulu told us that elephants had been heard trumpeting along the road to Jeram the night before, so we walked along a little

way to gather further news. The Public Works Overseer then met us, and said that there were fresh tracks, about a mile up the road. We went along the grassy road, much damaged in many places by the elephants, and soon came upon tracks of all ages, from the night before to several days ago, and among them the marks where a large tusker had thrust his tusks into the earth in several places; the prints were several inches in diameter, so we solemnly swore to have those tusks, even if we had to follow the possessor of them until the end of the holidays.

Getting back to the bridge as quickly as possible we had some breakfast, and arranged the plan of campaign. Being Bulan Puasa we could not get any of the local Malays to come with us, so we made up our minds to take three boatmen to carry guns, etc., and to do the tracking ourselves; we got a lift up the road in a bullock cart and came upon the scene of campaign at about twelve noon.

The elephants, after walking about the road, had gone back towards the jungle, and the tracks could be seen making a path through the long grass and rushes which form the surface of a large swampy plain, leading up to tall undergrowth about half a mile from the road. We found it very wet walking, every step sinking about 6 inches to a foot deep into the muddy water, unless you stepped into an elephant's track, when down you went about 3 feet.

It was arranged that I was to take first shot in event of our coming up with the elephants, and neither of us were to fire at anything but a tusker. After walking along a well-trampled track for about a quarter of an hour, Bellamy leading the way, I heard an elephant trumpet immediately after a loud clap of thunder, as if in defiance to it; this gave us our direction, and after crossing some old tracks we came into some very fresh traces, the mud being still disturbed in the holes left by the elephants' feet.

We now took our guns from the boatmen, and about 100 yards further on Bellamy stepped hastily back from a bush that he had just been walking round, and saying "Here they are!" loaded rapidly. I did the same, and Bellamy, taking another look, said "Can't wait; I'll fire," and took a shot at the elephant. I then ran forward and saw a magnificent elephant with large tusks just turning round to make off about 40 yards to our left. Bellamy shouted "That's the big one," and putting up his rifle fired. I did so almost simultaneously, and the elephant seemed to stagger a bit but made off at a good round pace; I after him as hard as I could go. At first I gained quickly on him as he rolled to and fro just behind two females. I was obliged to follow directly behind in their tracks, however, and two shots—one at the top of his head over his back, and one at his side as he swayed a little to the right—only seemed to make him go the faster.

After stepping into the elephants' tracks and falling over two or three times, I had the mortification of seeing the vast form getting farther away from me. Feeling very beat, I realised that I might follow behind him till I was too done to go any farther, so as a last resource I plunged into the long grass to the left, in hopes of getting a side shot at him. As I did so the elephant also turned half round to the left and almost stopped, to avoid a tree, and this presented the side of his head to me; taking a quick shot at his earhole, I fired, and, to my great delight, down he came on his side. Directly the tusker fell the other elephants stopped, and as I walked up they were within 10 yards of me. Being females I did not fire at them, and Bellamy coming up we watched them move slowly away to within about 50 yards, where they remained for some ten minutes or so. Had we been real sportsmen, like Sir Samuel Baker, as represented in his book "The Rifle and Hound in Ceylon," we could have easily finished off the whole herd, including a small calf. We were, however, small minded enough to be contented with what we had got. Bellamy told me that he had killed his elephant, a young bull with fine tusks, with the first shot, but had stopped behind to give him the *coup de grâce*.

This was indeed luck—two good tuskers after less than an hour's work and within half a mile of the road.

The larger tusker was a truly magnificent animal with a grand head, the breadth of the base of the trunk and the size of the tusks being the most noticeable features about him; the tail was a funny little stubby appendage with a kink in the end like that of a Malay cat.

The various measurements taken of this elephant were as follows:—

Height at shoulder	...	...	8 ft. 6 in.
Height at top of head	...	...	9 ft. 1 in.
Circumference of fore foot	...	...	4 ft. 3½ in.
Length of right tusk	...	...	4 ft. 4 in.
Largest circumference of tusk	...	...	1 ft. 2¼ in.
Weight of tusks	{ Right	25½ lbs....	} 49 lbs.
	{ Left	23½ lbs....	

On examining the bullet marks on this elephant we were much surprised to find three bullets under the skin of the back, that from Bellamy's 12-bore was solid lead driven by six drams of powder, and mine were 10-bore, steel-tipped, with 7½ drams of powder; the shot in the back of the head had gone into the pad of muscle doing no harm. This was a great revelation to us, and shewed plainly how useless it is to fire into the body of an elephant running away from you. The bullets in their passage through the skin had been forced almost flat, the solid 12-bore having kept its shape better than the steel-tipped 10-bore bullets. The shot in the side of his head had penetrated just below the earhole, and going through the malar bone had reached the brain.

The first elephant had been killed by an excellent shot, which had gone through the right eye without injuring the eyelids and had so reached the brain.

On subsequently examining the cleaned skull of the large elephant, I was astonished to find a large iron bullet in the side of the head just above the jaw, this had evidently been fired from a *teluk*, or small cannon, many years before and the bone had partially grown over it.

Having sent two men off to bring some coolies, we started to work and cut the front feet off the small elephant and the tails off both. With the assistance of the coolies we afterwards cut off the head of the first elephant and succeeded in getting the feet, ears and tails to the cooly lines, where we slept the night. The following morning we got both the heads out complete. Bellamy and I then rode into Kuala Selangor, where we arrived at about 11 A.M., well satisfied with our sport. We afterwards found that while we were busy with the elephant, Bellamy's boy had shot two more crocodiles, so that the day's bag was two elephants, four crocodiles, a marabout crane and a duck—ing, making as pretty a day's sport as anyone could wish to have.

Having pickled our trophies and put the two skulls into the river to clean, I left Kuala Selangor on Monday morning and got back to Kuala Lumpur in time for a dance at the Club, which made a good finish to one of the most enjoyable and successful holidays I have spent in the East.—E. A. O. T.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### A CHRISTMAS ASCENT OF GUNONG TENJAH, 1892.

Auf die Berge will ich Steigen,  
Lachend auf euch nieder schauen.—HARZENISE.

FOR months of work in the hot and sultry plains I had been longing for the invigorating breath of pure mountain air which is as yet, unfortunately, all too inaccessible to dwellers in this tropical State, and when the long-looked-for opportunity came in the shape of a four days' holiday at Christmas, I welcomed it, in spite of the great counter-attractions of the festal season at head-quarters. For some days previously I had been talking over my plans with Mr. J. A. G. Campbell at Klang, and I am glad to take this opportunity of placing on record the thanks I owe him for assistance and information, without which I might and probably should have fared but badly. A letter which he gave me for the Corporal at the small Police Station at Batang Kali, six miles from Kuala Kubu; and (still more so) one for Inche Ahman, a local celebrity residing at Ulu Kali, were of the greatest assistance to me. I am further indebted to Mr. G. H. Fox for the loan of an aneroid, which was of course very servicable in an undertaking of this description.

I have called the mountain Gunong Raja throughout, as it was the only name known to our Sakai guides. Gunong Tenjah is its

regular Malay name. Leaving Klang by the 9 A.M. train on Christmas Eve, I reached Rawang at noon, and accomplished the rest of the journey to Batang Kali Police Station by 4 P.M., on the go-as-you-can principle, partly by trolley, partly on foot, and partly by a "lift" which was given me by a considerate fellow-passenger who was bound for Kuala Kubu. Some time later Penghulu Kassim, of Klang, who was my companion in the ascent, and who had walked over from Serendah, arrived with the coolies carrying our few effects, and after an excellent repast, provided by a constable off duty, we turned in for the night.

At 6.20 on Christmas morning we called our coolies and started for Che Ahman's house at Ulu Kali, but by some unaccountable misunderstanding the Corporal, who was new to the neighbourhood, had directed our guide to shew us the way to the Dato's, i.e., Penghulu Said Mahmud's house, instead of Inché Ahman's, so that after travelling some four miles out of our way, we had a rough (but happily short) cross-country scramble to get from the Penghulu's house, to Che Ahman's. At length, however, we arrived at our destination, and travelling across the river on a bamboo raft reached the house only to find that Che Ahman had not long ago left it. A short delay consequently ensued while his men were looking for him, and a still longer one while he himself went to search for the Sakais who were to carry our luggage and act as guides up the mountain. Hence it was 10 o'clock by the time we left Che Ahman's house, and even then the Sakais had to procure what provisions they could at the Sakai dwellings we passed on our route. Che Ahman himself, at his own instance, went with us, and we were very glad of his company.

At 11 A.M. (as I see from my notes), after following the Sakai track through an immense expanse of fairly level bamboo jungle, we came upon a couple of Sakai clearings, mostly choked with ferns and "lalang." At the latter, after fording the river, we came to a Sakai dwelling where a brief halt of some 12 minutes was made. We had already forded the Batang Kali River two or three times, and were then travelling N.E. Between 11 and 12 o'clock we had again twice forded the Batang Kali River and were still travelling through bamboo: at 12 o'clock my note runs "Near Batang Kali; cross going due N."

At 12.30 ford again; fresh "seladang" tracks extending for fully a quarter of a mile. I would here remark, for the benefit of those who follow the nobler game, that I could at one time actually smell the "seladang," (the cattle-shed smell mentioned by Captain Syers in his late article on Sport in Selangor), and judging from their tracks, there must have been a considerable herd in close proximity to us. At this juncture the Sakais crept along with great stealth and warned us to do the same, but it was impossible to move in heavy boots as softly as one could wish, and as the fallen shards of bamboo cracked under our tread I, for one, expected at every turn to make the personal acquaintance of one of our formidable neighbours.

From 12.45 to 1.30 the first long wait was made, and we then started in a N.E. direction, almost immediately crossing the Batang

Kali at a spot where there are a couple of fine rapids. At 2 P.M. we crossed a small tributary of the Batang Kali which the Sakais called the "Rembau Water," and at 2.30 we were ascending Bukit Penyandok in an easterly direction. It was on this hill—one of the Sakais told me—that a woman called Tijah was once caught by a tiger and became his wife—a fable in which, no doubt, some will see a Malay version of the Russian Una, who is known familiarly as "the young lady of Riga."

At 3.30 we were still ascending the same hill in a N.E. direction. There was some hard cutting here for some distance on account of thick groves of bertam. At 4.45 we were climbing Bukit Penyumor, N.E. I here took my first aneroid reading, which gave 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ . At 5 P.M., though still upon the same spur, we were steering S.E. The roar of Sungai Dendong in the distant valley could now be distinctly heard.

At 5.20 P.M. we arrived at a deserted hut or *pondok* formerly belonging to one of our guides, and at once took up our quarters there for the night, in great delight at having some sort of roof over our head in view of the impending rain. At this spot the aneroid still marked 28, and I need scarcely add that a real "Yule log" was very soon under requisition. The *pondok*, which could not have been long abandoned, consisted of a miniature hut and a couple of diminutive shelters, which afforded, however, room for all our party. Standing as it did on the very verge of the sheer hill-side, from which all the jungle had not many months before been carefully cleared, it afforded a wide and magnificent prospect of the Dendong valley, although the river itself was invisible on account of the intervening forest on its banks, and only made its presence known by the muffled roar of its waters some 1,000 ft. or more below. Here, as in the huts higher up the mountain, the cockroaches were legion, and we noticed a curious point about the mammoth mosquitoes, which seemed to me to be larger, more venomous, and certainly more abundant than any I had seen in the plains. Penghulu Kassim shewed me—a moment before he crushed them—scores of these plagues which settled on his foot like ants; but whereas in the plains they disappear by day and reawake to our torment at nightfall, in the hills, at a certain elevation, they swarm till sundown and then disappear. They appear to be a migratory species.

The Sungai Dendong at this point runs apparently from E. to W. One of the Sakais told me that it was so called because the sound of the river resembled "Dendong," which I believe is the name given to a Malay musical instrument; in any case, it is curiously like our word "ding-dong," also of onomatopoeic origin.

Next morning the cold, in spite of a thick blanket, awoke me betimes, and after calling Kassim and the rest, I got a fire made and soon had some hot chocolate ready, of which Kassim and Che Ahman also readily partook. We were particularly fortunate in obtaining shelter the evening before as very heavy rain had fallen during the night, which did not, by the way, improve matters from the climbers' point of view. At 7.25, however, we had packed up our belongings and were climbing Bukit Suneng on a N.E. course. Turning the summit,

which was not much higher than the hill on which we slept, we rapidly reached the valley (about 8 A.M.), and by 8.20, crossing over a couple of small brooks, were nearing Sungei Dendong. Shortly after we forded the Dendong itself, a magnificent torrent which, we were told, descended from Gunong Raja. There were three splendid rapids, one above another, at the spot where we crossed; the volume of water descending from N.E. to S.W. The aneroid here marked 28 and a fraction.

Thence at 8.30, we started up Bukit Kamamang, steering due N., and shortly afterwards going N.E. crossed Sungei Samangkok running E. to W. At 9 A.M. we got up to the foot of Bukit Pecheras, where we found a Sakai clearing on the side of the hill where sugar-cane, plantains and various kinds of vegetables were growing in profusion. The guardian spirit of the spot was an old gray-headed man with strangely wrinkled skin, who seemed to have far out-lived the allotted span of life. Dwelling in his tiny shelter with no companion but a faithful cat, he led the life of a hermit, and was in great terror at the prodigy of a white man, until his comrades assured him of my peaceful intentions. In another hour we reached a succession of clearings at the top of which were several well-built Sakai dwellings, one being inhabited by the local chieftain or Jinang of the tribe. The Jinang's house looked nearly due W. with its back towards Gunong Raja, and the aneroid at 10 A.M. registered 27 $\frac{1}{10}$ . I might here observe that I again took the reading of the aneroid on the very same spot at 6.45 the following morning, when it registered only 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

The Jinang was fortunately at home, and it was only after much persuasion that I induced him to accompany us to the summit of Gunong Raja. This was fortunate, as although he insisted that we should not be able to return for two days, and that we should have to sleep in the jungle—both of which prognostications turned out to be wholly beside the mark—it yet appeared that he was the only man who had any idea of the right direction. I was at some pains to ascertain the correct name of the mountain, but the Jinang, as all our Sakais had done, called it Gunong Raja, and said that it towered far above all other hills in the country. None of the hill-tribes knew the name of Gunong Tenjah or Tingah.

The journey from the Jinang's house to the summit proved a less difficult matter than I anticipated. At 10.30, or a little later, all our preparations had been made, and we started in an easterly direction up Bukit Lisam; and after some 20 minutes' climbing crossed the Sungei Kahong. At 11 A.M. we were going up Bukit Penerlahong (Penerlang or Pelahong, as the Sakais variously called it); at 11.20 the ascent became very steep, and my notebook has "going up all-fives." A moment's rest to take breath shewed the aneroid marking 27 $\frac{1}{2}$  and the needle of the compass pointing N.E.

From 11.45-12 we again required rest, and looked up some of the provisions. We were still on Bukit Penerlahong, the aneroid marking 26 $\frac{1}{10}$ , and the compass N.E.

Starting again, we soon got on to the surgarloaf peak of Gunong Raja. Here my notes have "going up all-fives"—that is to say, hang-

ing on by "tooth and nail and eyelid" in addition to hand and foot. It was as steep as a house, and the unhappy Kassim, who is inclined to be somewhat fleshy and short of breath, declared that it was like climbing a cocoanut tree. At 12.45 the aneroid marked 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , our direction being due W., and about one o'clock, when we were close to the summit, we suddenly came upon what looks from below like a kink or cove in the side of the hill, which turned out to be a very decided striding edge, about 25-6 ft. long, and not more than 4 or 5 ft. broad in the widest part, with sheer precipices on both sides.

Crossing it we came to a huge boulder, presenting a perfectly smooth wall-surface from 5-6 ft. in height, something like the step of an Egyptian pyramid. At the base of this boulder the striding edge was worn away so as to be scarcely more than two feet wide, and the smallest slip would of course have been fatal; but the Sakais, who, though carrying packs, had walked up the steep hill like deer, were of course up it in a moment, and one of them helped me with a timely hand-pull just as I was hanging over the abyss. In another moment we reached the very summit of the mountain, with the aneroid marking 26 $\frac{1}{10}$  and the time 1.15.

The topmost peak consisted of a medium-sized granite boulder with rounded edges and a smooth surface, free from shrubs or even a blade of grass; so small was it and so suddenly did we seem to have arrived there, that for a moment I was too confused to take in the view, and felt very much as Sindbad the Sailor might have felt if he had found himself suddenly transported into mid-air, and standing upon the great egg of the fabulous roc. Then there flashed upon me across the great gulf range upon range of mountains, and I had barely located Kuala Lumpur and was just getting out my field-glass to identify the points of interest when the sudden mists of approaching rain, dense and palpable as cotton wool, swept up from the valleys of Pabang, and I could only look on helplessly while peak after peak was blotted out from the picture, and the solitary stone on which I stood became an island in a great sea of dazzling vapour. The polished rock soon became as slippery as glass with the rain, and the bitter cold seemed to bite into our bones; but Che Ahman and I stood our ground for some time in a sort of forlorn hope that the clouds might lift, if but for a moment. This, however, was not to be; and as we were all wet to the skin and the men were talking of fever, I gave orders to descend, which we did in treble quick time, half jumping and half sliding down the steep places, until we safely reached the Jinang's house at about half-past three, after nothing worse than a thorough wetting and a few spills in the descent. I need hardly say that after changing and drying our soaking clothes, we did full justice that evening to the roast maize, yams, and other delicacies which our excellent host provided.

After dinner the Jinang waxed eloquent and occasionally intelligible, as he told us the yarns about the mountain, which we of course expected to hear.

Fortunately, I had Penghulu Kassim to help me, or I should have been in the position of the reporter who wrote that "owing to the

extreme volubility of the gentleman's utterance, he was unable to offer even a summary of his remarks." In the first place he said that the Orang Bukit had to say a prayer if ever they wished to visit the hill. That was why he and his man had that very day so thoughtfully petitioned the unseen powers that Kassim and I should be allowed to ascend and descend in safety, and why (the politic old gentleman insinuated) we might consider ourselves not a little indebted to him. For underneath the mountain dwelt genii, the peak of the mountain being the ridged roof of their dwelling-place, and if any one were to ascend without first having pronounced this prayer, the genii would launch a thunderbolt (*petir*) to a great height into the air, to descend in fire upon the head of the offender. Gathering confidence as he proceeded, the Jinang then related to us the legend of the mountain, which ran as follows:—

#### THE LEGEND OF THE MOUNTAIN.

Many years ago there was a mighty Princess of Pahang, by name Raja Putri Bongsu, who left Pahang and came to live upon the mountain. She took up her abode in a sheltered nook (*gaung*) near the summit, and brought to the spot in addition to herself her three pets, which were a fish, called *ikan tapa*, a tame crocodile, and a dragon. After she had been dwelling there some time, her elder brother came and joined her, partly with the hope of persuading her to return. This he was unable to do, and as he could get nothing to eat on the top of the mountain, and was half dead with hunger, he one day devoured the Princess's fish, *ikan tapa*. The Princess was mortally offended, and presently disappeared, flying up to heaven, whence she never returned. Time went on and her unfeeling brother, again growing hungry, devoured the crocodile also. After doing so he disappeared himself, and the dragon is now left alone in the cave, and woe betide any that meet it. Our own guides had certainly most carefully avoided the spot. Such was the legend of Gunong Raja, which at first was called Gunong Raja Putri Bongsu until the name was afterwards abbreviated to its present form.

The rest of the evening was spent in stories of the nightly raids of the Rawa men in days of yore, when they half depopulated this peaceful valley. It was curious, by the way, to hear them say that all Malays (as opposed to the Orang Bukit) originally came from Pahang.

I spent a cold and comfortless night at the Jinang's house in spite of my blanket and the fitfully smouldering fire which was kept up till morning, and I was not sorry when I was able to get out and thaw my stiff and frozen limbs in the morning sun. Before starting I instituted a blow-gun contest among the various members of the community for a couple of small prizes, and it produced some shooting the excellence of which I was quite surprised to see. Before we left, which was about 9.30 A.M., I presented the Jinang with several small tokens of esteem, among which was a small looking-glass which I had brought with me for the purpose, and it was great fun to see him holding it at all sorts of angles and pretending that he knew all about it. After a long and wearisome day's walk, which circumstance was nowise bettered by the scarcity of some of the provisions, we reached

Batang Kali Police Station at 6.30 that same evening, and were not too proud to journey into Kuala Kubu (where we spent the night) in the limb-racking, but yet not unwelcome, bullock-cart. The next day brought me back to Klang by the evening train, not a little impressed with what I had seen of the endurance, integrity and cheerfulness of the Orang Bukit, who make as good travelling companions as could be wished.

The only thing of note that we saw on the way down was a Sakai tree-dwelling; a perfect little hut, with plank flooring and atap roof, perched in a tree at the height of some 50 ft. from the ground. This singular human bird's-nest had a most satisfactory staircase with a banister of creepers, and I only regretted that I was too stiff to ascend it. The sight was evidently unusual to my Sakais, who declared that it must have been built as a refuge from tigers.

The net results of the expedition are, I am afraid, small indeed in comparison with those which would have been obtained if I had had anybody with me who was conversant with the "ologies." There is any amount of quartz and marble pebbles in the beds of the mountain torrents, and no doubt gold is obtainable there, although I had no time to look for it, and all that I picked up *en route* were one or two specimens of talc.

Flowers of many kinds I saw which were utterly new to me, notably one (a white five-petaled star) which, though smaller, struck me as in some ways resembling the "edelweiss" of the Alps; ferns and orchids there were, of course, in millions; and it was extremely interesting to observe the gradual change in vegetation as we ascended from the plains to the summit. I have no doubt that the botanist upon these hills would reap a rich reward.

In one place there was an extensive grove of durians, and the half-ripened fruit, which had apparently been torn from the boughs by the numerous monkeys in the vicinity, lay in great profusion upon the ground, and was eagerly pounced upon by my men.

We passed on our route some half-dozen specimens of the ingenious Sakai traps, most of which were set for monkeys, and also a number of peculiar pits, which were some 2 ft. or 3 ft. square, and about 2 ft. deep. The Sakais told me that they were the excavations of an animal which they call "lekan" or "tekan," and which is about the size of a cat: I imagined that it might have been the porcupine, but any of our sporting friends will no doubt be able to give the necessary information.

As for the height of the mountain, I hesitate, on such slight experience as mine has been, to form a conjecture; but from comparing the two aneroid readings which I took at the Jinang's house, and which might perhaps be taken as shewing the difference caused by the time of day, with the single noonday reading which I took upon the summit of the hill, I should estimate the height to be close upon, if not quite, 5,000 ft. instead of 6,200 or 6,500 ft. as it is printed on the maps. If this estimate is at all near the right one, it

would tend to shew that the heights of all the hills in the Selangor-Pahang range had been greatly exaggerated: that is, of course, if, as Mr. Campbell informs me, there is no doubt, that Gunung Tenjah (or Raja Putri Bongsu) is the highest point in the range. The Sakais were very much averse to the ascent at first, but gave in when they saw that I was determined to make the trial; and a report which was spread by Che Ahman to the effect that I was Mr. J. A. G. Campbell's younger brother, greatly tended to smooth matters for me. As far as I could find out, I was the first to make the ascent, although Mr. Cameron had been in those parts passing towards Pahang and Mr. J. Campbell had been up as far as the Jinang's house, apparently when that celebrity lived at a lower altitude than at present, for he has but recently come to reside in his present quarters.

My only spoils were a fine blow-pipe, a quiver filled with darts yet reeking with poison, and a yard or two of cloth of beaten bark.

In conclusion, I may say that the vicinity of the Jinang's house might perhaps be considered when the question of a Sanatorium is raised. It has one obvious advantage, *water*.—W. S.

\*\*\*\*\*  
CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents].

"A MOOT POINT"

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—With reference to a letter in your last issue on the subject of the correct spelling in Roman characters of the Malay word *موشي*, it should be pointed out that one of the reasons stated for adopting the form *Sungai*—viz., "that the pronunciation should follow the spelling, etc.," does not strengthen the case in favour of the form.

In Malay writing there are only three characters and the corresponding vowel marks to represent six vowel sounds, and in transliterated Malay the after vowel mark *fathah* is represented by both of the Roman letters *a* and *e*, the guide as to which is to be adopted in any particular case being the pronunciation.

In *موشي* the *fathah*, which is understood to accompany the *غ* combines with the final *ي* *ber-jaym*, forming a diphthong. There is nothing in the spelling of *موشي* to shew whether this diphthong is better represented by *ei* or *ai* in Roman characters. The chief guide in determining this must be the sound of the word as ordinarily pronounced by Malays.—I am, etc., C. K.

[We have received two letters, "Straying Cattle" and "Railway Gates," which will be inserted in our next issue.]



THE  
SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 18.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

NOTES AND NEWS.

We hasten to rectify an omission in the last number of the *Journal*. The District Officer, Kuala Selangor, and Mrs. G. C. Bellamy have returned to England, the former on two months and seventeen days' leave. Mrs. Bellamy has, we are sorry to say, been anything but well for some time past. It was reported that our indefatigable Chinese Secretary intended to leave for England by the same steamer from Singapore, and Mr. Baxendale has also left us to do the best we can without him for three quarters of a year.

TURNING from the homeward bound, we are glad to welcome back to the State Mrs. J. A. G. Campbell, one of the small, but lately increasing, band of ladies who have done so much in bringing the comforts and hospitality of home life into the fastnesses of the jungle.

At a General Meeting of the members of the Lake Club, it was proposed that the additions to the building formerly suggested should be limited to certain alterations and repairs, the verandah being enclosed and used as a Reading Room: in fact, the suggestions made in our second number (p. 20) will be carried out in detail.

The sports that were held on the Parade Ground last year in celebration of Her Majesty's Birthday, and were so successfully carried out, are to be repeated this year, on Friday, 2nd June. A large and influential Committee has been elected, and a Sub-Committee formed for the purpose of drawing up a programme, which will shortly be

issued. There are more than 30 events down on the list, comprising flat races, hurdle race, bicycle race, long jump, three-legged race, throwing the cricket ball, putting the shot, tug-of-war, sack race, menagerie race, football drop kick, breaking coconuts, catching a pig, etc. The Committee have, we think, very wisely determined to abandon the idea of seating at one time some 200 visitors to luncheon: there will be no lack of substantial refreshment, but it will be dispensed *à la buffet*; those who feel "peckish" at 12 need not walk about with a kind of all-gone feeling longing for 1 o'clock to arrive, neither will those who have breakfasted late be called upon to sit down before they are hungry under the penalty of then or never.

ALTHOUGH Whit Monday, the 22nd instant, will not be observed as a public holiday in the State, it will not, so far as sport is concerned, be altogether a *dies non*. A cricket match, Penang versus Selangor, has been arranged for the Monday and Tuesday, and a football match for the afternoon of the latter day. The following are the teams:

PENANG.		SELANGOR.	
Mr. Peake		Mr. L. Dougal	
" Broadrick		" C. Glassford	
" Carter		" J. Glassford	
" Lamb		" R. Gatehouse	
" Lamb		" E. W. Neubronner	
" Shropshire		" C. Christoffelsz	
" Hawkins		" H. C. Paxon	
" Gwyer		" P. Weinman	
" Smith		" B. J. Pereira	
" Gamble		" H. F. Bellamy	
" Anthony		" H. E. Disbrowe	

PENANG.		SELANGOR.	
The following gentlemen, with five others from the cricket team, will represent Penang—		Goal.	Bellamy
Mr. Dow		Backs.	Fox   Highet
" Hargreaves		Half Backs.	Gatehouse   Ebden   C. Glassford
" Edwards		Forwards.	Cumming   Dougal   Hampshire
" Stewart			Skinner   J. Glassford
" Hartley			
" Sommerfield			

THE arrangements for entertaining our visitors from Penang include a Smoking Concert and a Dance at the Selangor Club—that is, if they stay long enough. If our friends from Penang can remain till Wednesday morning, the Club Committee will probably give a Dance

on Monday night, and the Smoking Concert will be held on Tuesday; should they, however, have to leave on Tuesday, the Dance will be abandoned, and the Concert take its place on Monday night. Our new Honorary Secretary will soon find, if he has not already discovered it, that pleasant times for others means lots of work for him.

AN interesting programme has been drawn up by Captain Bellamy for the Fire Brigade Competition Drills, that take place on 28th June, at 3 P.M., under the patronage of the British Resident. This is the first instance of any similar public competition of the Fire Protective Service in the Peninsula, and it is hoped that it will be an annual event and lead to competition from outside. The programme is a varied one, giving one-man steamer drill, three-men reel drill, rope throwing, company steamer drill, and escape ladder drill, winding-up with a turn-out wet drill, in which a shed will be set on fire and then extinguished. The prizes are of considerable value, and the townspeople have come forward handsomely with subscriptions. The competition between the companies for the cup presented by the Government in the turn-out wet drill is very keen, and this event will be most interesting and exciting. The members of the Brigade are very busy practising, and we may look forward to seeing some smart work, so that, given fine weather, the fixture ought, and no doubt will, be a popular success.

WE are very glad to read that the Sanitary Board of Kuala Lumpur are moving in the matter of the body of stagnant water caused by the diversion of the Klang River near the site of the old Passenger Station. The running stream itself cannot be described as pellucid, and when a portion of its water has been standing for some months the odour it gives forth can hardly be termed ozone.

A most striking improvement has been effected at Klang in roofing over the Railway Station, which has quite the air of a miniature Charing Cross. Protection from sun—and still more, protection from rain—is perhaps the chief desirability in a railway station in the Peninsula, and the immense crowd of immigrant coolies now entering the State (it was rumoured some couple of months ago that 13,000 Chinese sinkahs, and upwards, were waiting for the mere chance of a passage on board Selangor-going steamers) are much more easily dealt with under the new conditions. It is next to impossible to get Chinese coolies to work during rain, and it will therefore effect no small saving of time in the matter of loading and

unloading steamers, when the wharves themselves are thus similarly protected, as, in view of certain mysterious pitfalls for the unwary along the line of the old atap goods sheds, we hope may be the case.

IN "Robin Hood's" letter published in our issue of the 21st April, he alludes to one mine in which the water had a very beautiful clear light-blue tint, which seemed to harmonise with the various shades of colour in the surrounding clayey soil. This well-known characteristic of the water in many of our mines is thus explained by Mr. Tennison-Woods, F.G.S., F.L.S., in a volume of the "Proceedings of the Linnean Society of New South Wales," in the course of a Report on the Geology and Physical Geography of the State of Perak: "Another peculiar circumstance connected with the clays in these localities is that the water standing in many of the old workings becomes a beautiful pale-blue colour. Neither by microscopic examination nor chemical tests was I able to find any satisfactory reason for this. The water is quite colourless in small quantities. I am inclined to think it is due to a hydrated silicate of alumina (Halloysite) derived from the clays, but it may also be a minute diatom (Tryblionella?) which is sparingly found in the water." The following are some of the "conclusions" arrived at by the writer of the report as regards the Perak tin deposits, and they are no doubt equally applicable to the case of Selangor:—The stream tin deposits are drift formations derived from the weathering and wearing down by water of the granite and other overlying strata on the neighbouring hills. They have accumulated very slowly in the beds of ancient or existing streams. It is probable that the tin has been mostly derived from the wearing down of the paleozoic clays and granite at their point of junction. Tin must therefore be sought for only at the base of hills in ancient drift beds. Generally, also, the western slopes are the richest. Red and yellow clays, or better still an outcrop of slates at the foot of a range are favourable indications. True tin lodes or mineral veins have only been found in the northern part of the State, and these have not been worked. This report was written some four or five years ago, and since then lodes or indications of lodes have been reported in several other parts of Perak, and a Company was formed a year or two ago in Shanghai to prospect and work them. Perchance this "Note" may catch the eye of our Inspector of Mines and extract from his accumulated stores of mineralogical knowledge confirmatory information as regards Selangor—or an indignant exposure of the fallacies of a brother geologist! The subject can scarcely be deemed a "dull" one—even by the fair sex—in a State where we exist through and by tin.

#### THE SELANGOR MUSEUM.

ON the 1st January, 1887, the collection of natural history specimens was begun at the house of Mr. Klyne, who took charge of them until June, 1888, when they were removed to the Batu Road and placed under the care of Mr. Samuels, a taxidermist who was transferred from the Singapore Museum for this purpose. The specimens were again moved shortly afterwards to the Government Offices, where they were on view until they found a new residence at the Istana, near the Roman Catholic Church, where they are now kept. This house is in no way suitable for a Museum of any kind. There is not nearly enough room in it to either arrange the specimens according to their scientific grouping, or to display them to any advantage; the rooms are not sufficiently well lighted, and they are of the wrong shape; the house is too far from the town, and there is nothing to direct anyone to it—we doubt whether half the Europeans in Kuala Lumpur know where the Museum is. This being the case, it can be understood how little the Chinese and native population can know about it. In spite of this, however, 5,186 persons visited the Museum in 1892, and no less than 1,163 during the months of January and February, 1893.

The collection itself has almost entirely been built up by specimens presented from time to time by the European and Chinese communities. By far the greater number of these have been given by Captain Syers, who, having taken very great interest in it personally, has succeeded in getting together a most valuable collection. Almost every bird, beast and fish in the Malayan Archipelago finds a representative, and a visitor with any knowledge of natural history would be surprised to see the many rare and valuable specimens which are to be unearthed from the various shelves and cases, where they are unavoidably crowded together.

The collection of animals comprises 14 monkeys of various kinds, 11 bats of all sizes, two bears, two tigers, three panthers, eight cats, seven deer, 18 squirrels and two otters, besides many other smaller species. Some of them, although perfect specimens, are not very well set up; this could be easily remedied, however, by having them relaxed and restuffed, as was done so successfully in the Singapore Museum under the direction of the late Mr. Davison.

The birds are a very good collection, and are well and carefully set up. The following are the most noticeable of the various species.

Eagles, hawks, etc., 21 specimens: a really excellent collection, comprising some valuable varieties; these large birds are quite thrown away in their present position. Owls, 13, kingfishers, seven varieties; these deserve especial mention, being an almost complete collection, each specimen of which is most perfect and well stuffed. Hornbills,

11 specimens and five varieties, one of them very rare; woodpeckers, five varieties; pigeons, seven; pheasants, five; plovers, cranes, herons, and curlews, 24 varieties. These are nearly all well set up, and are very interesting, making a good and representative collection which is quite thrown away for want of space.

Of reptiles there are some snakes, tortoises, and 10 crocodiles.

The fishes, of which there are no less than 64 varieties, are most beautifully preserved, and form by far the best group in the collection. Mr. Samuels has a special talent in this direction, and the beautiful collection of fishes which were sent home to the Colinderies Exhibition from the Straits Settlements were most of them stuffed by him.

There are besides these several specimens of shells, butterflies and moths, the latter of which are not very complete.

Some attention has been directed to the Museum lately, and a Committee was appointed by the late Acting Resident, Mr. E. W. Birch, to look after it during the present year. This Committee is very anxious to put the Museum into proper order; but we are sorry to hear that the great stumbling block is the fact that the Government grant of \$1,000 per annum has been reduced to \$500; and when it is considered, that for the proper upkeep of a Museum, however small, it is necessary to provide at least one taxidermist, two collectors, two coolies, besides books of reference, stuffing and preserving materials, show cases and sundries, it will be seen how impossible it will be for them even to preserve the collection in its present state.

A Museum is presumably maintained for the education of the public, and for the preservation of specimens and curiosities of scientific interest. In Kuala Lumpur we have the largest and most populous town on the mainland of the Malay Peninsula, and as it is also the most central, it does not seem unreasonable for the Committee to ask for some assistance in perfecting and maintaining in proper order a collection which is already a more than creditable one—to those who, with small encouragement, have presented the specimens.

In a thickly populated country with perfect means of communication, like England, a large central Museum is within the reach of nearly everyone, but even then many of the larger towns have their local Museum.

A central Museum at Taiping, or even at Singapore, cannot be of the slightest value or interest to the general public in Selangor. In Perak there are many towns the population of which do not as a rule visit Taiping; whereas in Selangor, the centre of all business, trade, and pleasure is Kuala Lumpur, and it is impossible to imagine a more suitable place for the establishment of a good representative Museum than this town.

The Museum could most usefully be combined with the Library which is at present kept in the Government Offices, and a suitable structure, erected on the Plain, would be a most welcome and useful addition to our public buildings. The portion of the building set apart for the Library could easily be arranged so as to be utilised as an Assembly Room in which public meetings could be held.

There could be no doubt of the popularity of such an institution, it would be of interest to all classes of the community, and would be well supported by everyone.

#### HOW I GOT MY FIRST DEER.

THE evening previous to my shooting expedition was spent in music, the free imbibing of "stingahs," and betting on the probabilities of a bag on the morrow. I had arranged with my boy for an early call, and then turned in. Judge of my surprise, on opening my eyes—that's poetry—when I found my boy still in the arms of Murphy, and the rosy sun tinting the eastern hills of Cheras: it was six o'clock! So I repaired, in my ire, to his virtuous couch, and then *tuned him up* with the toe of my left boot. A cup of tea—then off with C—without relaxin', to the realms of P—to the Waterworks, with guns and dirks! Our mare was painfully slow, as she had left a foal behind. We on several occasions thought of getting out and walking the remainder of the distance. We arrived at the appointed place a little late, and heard the dogs in full cry. As you may imagine, Mr. Editor, it was but the work of a moment to jump out and put a cartridge into my No. 577 carbine, and take up my position near the jungle, at a short distance from Mr. C—.

This being my first experience of hunting in the Far East—and being deeply impressed by the stories related to me by this gentleman of the very great possibilities of an encounter with the terrible King of the Forest—I naturally grew somewhat excited, and intensely interested in the now approaching sounds of the pack, which appeared to me in full swing after some denizen of the jungle. After a time, however, the sounds gradually died away in the distance; and on hearing the call of the horn blown by Captain S—we advanced in his direction, and soon learned that a fine stag had outstripped the pack and got away into the big jungle. Whilst looking around for another likely place for a run, we heard one of the pack again in full cry a little distance off. Captain S—at once gave orders to the beaters to send the dogs in again; we, in the meantime, taking up fresh positions. Hardly had we done this, when the whole pack were heard in full cry. We

heard two shots fired, almost simultaneously, some distance off; and a few minutes later three more shots were fired. I was very excited by this time, and was about to rush forward in the direction of the firing, believing there had been a kill, when I caught a glimpse of the vivid green helmet of Mr. C—moving cautiously along the edge of the jungle. I expressed my opinion to him that there was probably a kill; on which he told me—with a knowing smile—to remain where I was for a little while longer, as it was possible it was not a kill after all; so I remained where I was. Ultimately it turned out that his surmise was correct; for two minutes after I heard a slight rustle of leaves in the jungle in front of me.

To my great delight, I saw a magnificent deer coming towards me. I judged that he was quite 70 yards from me. He must have scented me as he suddenly wheeled, and was in the act of breaking away to the light undergrowth of *bertam*. I had but an instant to take aim, so fired well forward, and then rushed to the spot—there to behold the remains of a beautiful hind. On examination I found a shot had taken effect on the right shoulder and lodged in her heart.

Soon after this we had another run after a fine stag. Mr. L—had a long and difficult shot at him; but unfortunately missed him. The dogs continued on his track for a long time, but eventually lost him. Thus terminated my first, and, what I must feel, my successful experience as a Deerslayer in the Native States.—T. E. BUSTARD.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 "FASHION RULES US ALL."

DEAR LADIES,

LONDON, *March, 1893.*

You who desire to be in the fashion harken to me!

First, let me tell you, that in these days you must carefully study the Ungraceful; for anything uglier than the new fashions it is difficult to imagine.

To begin with your heads, then—carefully part your hair in the middle and make it lie very smooth on each side of your head, like Mrs. Noah's in the Ark of your childhood. Now make the semblance of a very smooth penny bun low down at the back of the head. Put a net over it, and your hair leaves nothing to be desired. It will not suit you; but it does not suit anyone, so that does not matter. Now, as to your dress. Your shoulders must be very long and sloping. Put your sleeves in as low as you can, quite to the point of the shoulder. They must be as wide as possible—not high, please, but wide. Try to increase your figure to twice your proper width sideways.

This is extremely graceful, especially for short squat figures.

You may wear an Eton jacket; but if you do, you must have enormous lapels to turn back. If you prefer another shape, you can add an enormous frill that will increase the length of your shoulders by two or three inches.

Fold a great deal of silk or stuff round your waist very high up, as nearly under your arms as possible, and your bodice is complete. Now don a skirt that is very close-fitting and muchly gored to about the knees and then spreads out suddenly. Herein put all the stuff you can buy; don't spare money on material; make it yards round. There is one going about that is 25 yards round! I don't know who the unfortunate wearer is, but she must be unhappy. I should think.

When you go out to take the air, put on several capes, and crown all with a wide hat surmounted by a pair of donkey's ears in any brilliant colour you prefer; or two pairs of ears in contrasting colours, as magenta and purple, or green and violet.

Now if you don't think this sounds or looks beautiful, remember it is fashionable, and therefore leaves nothing to be desired.—ARTISTIC.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 FISHING IN KUALA SELANGOR.

THE following Rules have lately been compiled for use amongst the Jermal fishermen and their Towkays in the District of Kuala Selangor. They are based on some old Rules drawn up in the year 1883 by the then Collector and Magistrate, Mr. Turney. They had, however, long fallen into disuse, and as matters between Pawangs and Towkays had drifted into a most unsatisfactory condition a meeting of all those interested in Jermal fishing in the District of Kuala Selangor was held in September last, when a Committee—consisting of three Malays, three Chinese and the District Officer—was selected and authorised to draft Rules for approval at a subsequent general meeting. The entire matter provoked considerable discussion; but the Rules, as they now stand, were well received when submitted to the General Committee and are now in working order. The advantage of having fixed regulations like these, especially when drawn up by the interested parties, is considerable. The District Officer has something to guide him in settling fishing disputes, while the Pawangs and their Towkays, feeling that they have proper safeguards, have gained confidence in this section of the fishing industry, which has considerably revived since the issue of the Rules.—G. C. B.

CUSTOMARY RULES AGREED TO AMONGST THE FISHERMEN  
OF THE KUALA SELANGOR DISTRICT.

1. The Pawang is to procure the fishing license at his own expense, but the name of the helping firm should also be entered on the license.
2. The contract bond between the Pawang and his Towkay must be signed by the Pawang and the Anak Jermals, who will all be responsible for the amount of money lent to them.
3. It is the duty of the Pawang to procure his Anak Jermals, but the Towkay has the power of refusing to accept any or all of them, and should he disapprove of them the Pawang must find substitutes.
4. In the event of an Anak Jermal wishing to retire from the work before the contract time has expired he may do so, but only with the approval of the Pawang; and before being released from his contract must pay off the amount of advances he has received and find a substitute to be approved of by the Pawang.
5. The contract bond must mention the length of time during which the Towkay will continue to assist the Pawang, and at the end of that period the contract must be brought to a close. The accounts between the Pawang and the Towkay must be made up, and the Towkay is at liberty to decide whether he will continue to assist the Pawang for a further period. In the event of his refusing to do so the Pawang may seek another Towkay, and should he still be indebted to his former Towkay he can pay off the amount by monthly instalments of \$4 each, while the Anak Jermals must pay \$2 per mensem each. Should the Pawang on his part refuse to work any longer with his Towkay, he must immediately settle any advances he is still owing.
6. No contract can exist for a longer period than one year.
7. No fish may be sold at sea by the Pawang, except by the permission of the Towkay.
8. All inshore jermals must be ready for work within two months from date of contract, while in the case of jermals seaward of Pulau Angsa three months' time may be allowed.
9. All agreements between traders and fishermen for the assisting and working of fishing stakes shall be registered and attested in the District Officer's Office as soon as they are signed. In it shall be mentioned the amount of expenses (in cash and goods) to be furnished to the fishermen and the value at which the helping firm agrees to pay for the fish and fish-maws taken.
10. The register of the contracts between traders and fishermen shall contain details of the agreement, and the Pawang must deposit sufficient money to cover cost of three months' license.

No charge is made for the period during which the fishing stake is being prepared, but in the event of the Pawang failing to carry out his contract he is to forfeit the amount he has deposited.

11. It shall be compulsory on the firm helping the fishermen to work fishing stakes to keep two sets of books; one the ordinary business set in their shop, and the other a true copy of the same, containing in detail all transactions with the men working the fishing stake. The duplicate copies shall be handed to the Pawang and each of the Anak Jermals, and in case of any dispute shall be produced. In the event of the Pawang or any of the Anak Jermals, through negligence or otherwise, failing to obtain a duplicate copy of their account, in case of any differences arising between the helping firm and themselves, the books of the helping firm shall be accepted in preference to the parole of fishermen failing to procure copies of their accounts.

12. No advances shall be made or goods delivered by the helping firm to either the Pawang or Anak Jermals of a fishing stake without the production of the duplicate account book, and that only to the fisherman to whom the book belongs.

The Pawang and each fisherman shall be duly debited in his own account book, with the cost of goods taken and cash advances received, and shall be held liable for the full amount of the same.

13. All fishing accounts between the helping firm must be closed at least once in three months—viz., on the 30th day of the moon in every third month—for which purpose the Pawang and Anak Jermals with their respective books shall be in attendance at the shop of the helping firm.

14. The custom to be followed with regard to the preparation of the jermal is as follows:—

Pawang to find rattan, Pawang and Anak Jermal to make the screens, Pawang to supply prahu, Pawang and Anak Jermal to cut wood, Pawang must find tongkang, Pawang and Anak Jermal to fix jermal. In consideration of the Pawang having the burden of the work, he is entitled to two shares in the fish-takes, while the Anak Jermals get one each. The Towkay has a lien on all the gear used in connection with the jermal.

15. In the event of the advances to the fishermen being adjusted by the fish-takes before the termination of the agreement, the subsequent fish-takes for the balance of the period shall continue to be handed in to the helping firm, but shall be paid for in hard cash by the said firm on the date of the closing of the three months' accounts as in Rule 13.

16. In the event of the Pawang being prevented, either by death, accident, or sickness, from completing his contract, the partnership between the Towkay and Pawang may be determined, and the

amount owing by Pawang to Towkay may be recovered from the Pawang by the sale of the latter's jermal and belongings, but his landed or personal property cannot be affected.

17. After the expiration of the period of agreement between the helping firm and the fishermen, and in case of the latter being still indebted through ill-success to the helping firm, in the event of all or any of them being desirous to still continue working fishing stakes and receive further advances from the helping firm for that purpose, one half of the share of the fish-takes with the fish-maws to which the fisherman so indebted may be entitled, shall be placed to the credit of the old debt and the other half to the new debt.

18. In the event of the parties concerned committing a breach of these Rules, complaint may be made to the District Officer, who may inflict a fine not exceeding \$25 for each offence.

\*\*\*\*\*  
RETROSPECTIVE NOTES.

BANDAR LANGAT IN 1876.\*

The Klang River has always been supposed to be a very meandering one, but it is nothing compared to the Langat. As you approach within sight of Jugra Hill this fact becomes very apparent, since you are at times approaching the hill, and then again receding from it, as the steamer follows the serpentine wandering of this magnificent sheet of water. It is about three times the width of the Klang River with clean, abrupt, but very shallow, banks. The left bank seems to be more cultivated than the right, owing I suppose to its being higher ground, and there are still evidences of its once well-cultivated and prosperous state.

One cannot be sufficiently impressed with the sagacity and cunning of the Malay, in selecting this river as a retreat after piratical raids, until it has been seen. Its shallow state prevents vessels of heavy draught from ascending it, its windings prevent them from proceeding up it at any great rate of speed, and, even if pursued, its numerous creeks and outlets afford a ready refuge or speedy retreat. The short distance from the sea through the Jugra passage was another reason why it was selected, I suppose, as the stronghold of pirates.

The town of Bandar is built on an angle formed by the junction of the Langat and Jugra Rivers, and the small atap houses peeping out from among a dense foliage of coconuts, carry out one's impression of an ideal Oriental scene. The landing-place speaks well for the place, and although not ornamental, is nevertheless used for more than the purpose for which it was originally constructed, affording not only shelter for boats but lodging for native strangers. The

\* A letter to the *Singapore Daily Times*, dated 15th November, 1876.

Police Station, surrounded by a stockade and flower garden, is a model of neatness. There is but one road in the place, but care is taken that it is well kept.

The Collector's house is quite a unique structure, the sides being constructed of split bamboo, plaited into a sort of matting, with a plank flooring and atap roof. The sight of a couple of small apartments in the hall made exclusively of mosquito net, and supported by a wooden frame, gives one the impression of a mosquito plague.

The town is regularly laid out on each side of the road, and a few well-filled shops kept by Chinese are a proof of its progress since the establishment of the Residential system.

The high-sounding name of "Istana" given to the Sultan's residence conveys quite a wrong impression of the structure. You feel disappointed as you approach it. The ideas of grandeur which suggested themselves are dispelled, and you see but a poor, ill-kept, dark, wood-and-tile structure, badly planned. An atap portico leads out from the Audience Hall to within reach of the Jugra waters, and at the end is a small tower or look-out house, with a watchman stationed beside a gong to sound an alarm, in case of the approach of an enemy, etc. The Audience Hall boasts of a plank flooring with a small square raised platform in the centre, and is surrounded by a wooden wall of planks and rough timber secured with rattans and surmounted with prickly branches of trees, serving the purpose, I suppose, of a *chevaux-de-frise*. This hall seems to serve the purpose of a sleeping chamber as there are still to be seen a few mosquito curtains in picturesque disorder about the apartment.

I was introduced to the Sultan as his new State Treasurer. "Benar, benar," said the old gentleman with great emphasis, shaking my hand at the same time. I was quite prepared for the expression he used, as those in Singapore who knew him generally styled his Highness "Yam Tuan Benar of Selangor" from his frequent use of the exclamation. It was wonderful to see how delighted he was to meet the Resident, and pleased to hear of the probability of a war in Europe on account of Turkey (Stamboul), whose part England was likely to take. He seemed to think he was helping his friends the Turks himself by being a friend of the British Government. His Highness is a not very tall, but very energetic old gentleman, about 65 years of age, with a well-defined countenance. Tunku Allang, one of his sons, is not bad looking at all, and stands about six feet high. Raja Kahar is more intelligent looking, having more of the Bugis type of features about him. The Datch Dagang is a dark, nice-looking Malay, and has a well-informed, but knowing look. From the tone of voices in the back I conjectured it was the apartment

consigned to the fair ones, whose acquaintance I am sorry to say Eastern usages prevented us from making. The women, from the few I observed, are fair, well-formed and good looking. After staying a few minutes at the Collector's, we steamed away for home through the Jugra passage. A few minutes' steaming through a very strong current brought us to the Jugra Hill. What a magnificent sight! Rising abruptly from the water's edge to about 370 feet it has a strangely grand and majestic appearance. It is one solid mass of granite, having but a few feet of soil to sustain the scanty forest on it. About half-way up the Resident has had a small shooting-box erected, which looks exceedingly pretty from the river. People are clearing and settling down on the sides of this hill.

The revenue (consisting of duty on tin, opium, spirits, etc.) amounts to about 1,600 dollars per month. The old Sultan is supposed to be very rich in tin.—C. H. A. T.

\*\*\*\*\*  
CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

RAILWAY GATES.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—Is it not usual for the gates at a level crossing over a railway to close the line when open to the road, and *vice versa*, as in the case of those at the crossing near the Selangor Club? This is not the case in connection with the crossing near the junction of the Damansara Road with High Street, and it seems a very curious omission. A short time ago when crossing the line at this place, the gates being wide open, Captain Syers was unpleasantly surprised to find an engine close upon him. He was fortunate enough to be driving a pony that did not take fright, stand still, or turn away in front of the engine; so he managed to get across just in time. With gates properly arranged an incident of this nature would be impossible.—I am, etc.,  
AN ENQUIRER.

STRAYING CATTLE.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I should like through the medium of your paper to again draw the attention of the Sanitary Board to the fact that as a matter of common practice goats are kept in the verandahs along the Batu Road and are allowed to stray about in twos and threes all over the road.

During an early drive a few days ago I ran over a goat in this road, and my attention being called to them somewhat forcibly by my

- 1.—That the Church Committee meet once a month, and that they call a General Meeting once a year at which meeting they will present a full statement of the Church Funds.
- 2.—That the Committee be elected annually, and have power to fill up vacancies amongst their number occurring during their year of office.
- 3.—That the Committee call for plans for the proposed Church, and submit them as soon as possible to a General Meeting.
- 4.—That the Committee consider the question of the site for the proposed Church, and submit proposals to a General Meeting.

A meeting of the Church Management Committee was held on 30th May. Mr. Venning was elected Chairman, and Mr. Greig Honorary Secretary and Treasurer *pro tem*.

Mr. Spooner promised to obtain sketches for the new Church building, with approximate estimates, to lay before the Committee before any decision regarding the site was agreed to.

Our readers are aware that with the sanction and approval of His Excellency Sir Cecil C. Smith, G.C.M.G., Governor of the Straits Settlements, the Government of Selangor is prepared to vote a sum of \$5,000 towards the cost of the erection of a Church for the Protestant Community, provided an equal amount of \$5,000 is raised by subscription or in other ways. We gladly publish the first list of subscribers, and, in conclusion, beg to state that donations can be sent to either of the Churchwardens or paid into the Church Building Fund at the Chartered Bank, Kuala Lumpur, and will be acknowledged in each issue of the *Selangor Journal*.

FIRST LIST OF DONATIONS TO THE CHURCH BUILDING FUND.

H. E. Sir Cecil C. Smith, G.C.M.G.	\$50	C. R. Cormac	...	\$10
The Right Rev. Bishop Hose, D.D.	50	H. Vane	...	10
Resident and Mrs. Treacher	150	J. S. H. French	...	10
F. A. Swettenham, C.M.G.	50	H. O. Maynard	...	20
E. W. Birch	20	W. Nicholas	...	50
Rev. F. W. Haines	100	C. P. Anchant	...	10
A. R. Venning	75	R. Charter	...	5
A. S. Baxendale	25	H. A. W. Aylesbury	...	25
A. T. D. Berrington	50	C. E. F. Sanderson	...	20
G. Murray Campbell	20	New Amherst Estate	...	10
The Captain China, Yap Kwan Seng	1,000	Mr. and Mrs. Carey	...	10
Chartered Bank	25	S. Lazarus	...	5
Howarth, Erskine & Co.	50	G. Samuels	...	5
H. Huttenbach & Co.	20	D. G. Campbell	...	20
Riley, Hargreaves & Co.	50	N. W. Roy	...	20
W. W. Skeat	50	W. E. Venning	...	10
Mr. and Mrs. Spooner	100	Mr. and Mrs. D'Arroy Irvine	...	20
A. J. W. Watkins	50	W. Bibby	...	10
The Straits Trading Co. Ltd.	1,000	R. S. Bartholomeusz	...	2.50
H. Muhlinghaus	100	Dr. and Mrs. Welch	...	25
J. Sword	\$100	G. H. Fox	...	12.25
K. Tamboosamy Pillai	50	J. R. O. Aldworth	...	15
J. Greig	15			
C. Kemp	10			
				TOTAL ... 3,534.75

## OPENING OF THE PUDOH EXTENSION.

THE latest addition to the Selangor Government Railway, a short branch line running out to the village of Pudo, was formally opened by the British Resident on Tuesday afternoon, the 30th ultimo. A special train left the Kuala Lumpur Station about 5 P.M., conveying those who had braved the rain and responded to the invitation of the Resident Engineer to assist at the function. The line and the Sultan Street Station, at which the train stopped to take up the Raja Muda, have yet an unfinished appearance, while the effect of the rain on the embankments was in many places very marked, and gave some idea of the difficulties Mr. Martin, the Engineer in charge of the work, has had to contend with. Arriving at Pudo Station, the passengers alighted and made their way to the Booking Office, where refreshments for the visitors were provided.

The Resident, on behalf of the Resident Engineer (Mr. Watkins) and himself, thanked those who were present for assisting by their attendance in the opening of the Pudo Extension. It had been hoped that His Excellency Sir Cecil Smith would have been able to open the Extension, but His Excellency's official duties had prevented his being present. This was the third Railway Extension he had himself opened during the four or five years he had resided in the Malay Peninsula, and he hoped he would take part in many more. The extension was but a short one, 1½ miles in length, but it was hoped it might lead to a greater thing and possibly to a great thing. The "greater thing" was its extension to Sungei Besi, an important village and district, with a mining population of some 20,000 Chinese, ambitious to emulate the splendours of Kuala Lumpur. This extension could be made in six miles, on an easy trace. The "great thing" was the possible further extension over the Ginting Peras Pass, through Jelebu, and into Pahang, in one direction, and to our magnificent harbour, Klang Straits, in the other. He alluded to the Ginting Peras Pass with bated breath, because the question was still *sub judice*, and the idea was keenly opposed by several gifted individuals. All he could say, so far as Selangor was concerned, was that, if the authorities would tell us where, in Pahang, they wished a railway to go, we possessed in Mr. Watkins an Engineer who would take a railway through, over, and into anything, while we had no predilection for any particular pass, whether Ginting Peras or Ginting Bidai, or Batang Kali, or any other. As to the present Pudo Extension, it was commenced in May, 1892, on the recommendation of the then Resident,

Mr. Maxwell, and with the sanction of His Excellency Sir Cecil Smith and His Highness the Sultan. The original estimate was about \$52,000, and it had worked out pretty well to that figure, without rolling stock. This was rather a heavy rate, but, as the line passed through the town, there had been heavy claims for compensation: streets had to be deviated, two bridges had to be erected, one of them 102 feet in length, and it was found necessary to have three stations. There had also been some heavy earthwork—in cuttings 22,200 cubic yards, and in embankments 24,470 cubic yards. Mr. Treacher concluded by declaring the extension open, and calling upon those present to drink to the success of the line and to the health of Mr. Watkins, the Resident Engineer.

The toast having been drunk, Mr. Watkins said:—"Mr. Treacher, ladies and gentlemen, I have to thank you, Sir, very kindly indeed, for the manner in which you have spoken of myself and the Pudo Extension. This is the first attempt in this State to construct a Railway departmentally. It is not a very long extension, as you have said, and I hope with you that future extensions of this line will be great and greater still. I look forward very much myself to this Railway being carried out to Sungei Besi, and thence further on still. The other day, when I asked Mr. Treacher whether it was really necessary I should say anything on this occasion, he said, 'Make it short, make it in proportion to the length of the railway, say, a word to a mile.' Now the railway is 1.83 miles long, I cannot very well make a speech 1.83 words long, but Mr. Treacher's advice is so very good that I will say as little as possible. I must, however, again say that I am very much obliged to you, Sir, for the way in which you have proposed the success of the Railway, and to you, ladies and gentlemen, for the very kind way you have received it."

The wet weather prevented the visitors from taking more than a cursory glance at the buildings in connection with the railway at Pudo, a smart shower making it necessary to enter as quickly as possible the special tram in waiting, which arrived back in Kuala Lumpur about 6 o'clock.

## ORICKET.

## SELANGOR v. PENANG.

THE first match these two teams played was in May, 1891, when we went to Penang, and came back with a 7 wickets' defeat. The members of the Selangor team who played in the first match look back with great pleasure to the very pleasant time they had, and were only too glad to have an opportunity of welcoming the Penang team here. We



## FOOTBALL.

## SELANGOR v. PENANG.

THIS match, which was played on the 23rd instant, is, I believe, the first inter-Settlement Match that has been played in the Straits.

Penang with one or two exceptions brought their strongest Eleven, and it was thought Selangor would fare badly at their hands. As things turned out, however, Selangor scored a well-merited victory, and on account of it being unexpected it was all the better received.

The team chosen to represent Selangor underwent one alteration, Scott taking Dougal's place in the centre.

Selangor kicked off and very soon got into proximity to the Penang goal only to be driven back again, the Selangor backs were defending so well that the Penang forwards rarely made much head-way. From a good combined run by their right wings and centre Scott scored for Selangor, the ball hitting the bottom of the post and going through. Soon after the kick off Selangor had another good chance, but Skinner passed the ball to Cumming instead of into the centre, and an opportunity was lost.

The second half was entered into with great spirit by both sides. Penang soon looked dangerous, and Bellamy in saving managed to sit down on the ball, a very risky proceeding indeed. The ball was, however, got away, and Highet getting possession dribbled in fine style up close to Penang goal. He passed to Scott who was lying handy and a second goal resulted. "Time" was soon afterwards called leaving Selangor victors as before stated.

To come to teams, I must say the play of the Selangor Eleven was a surprise to most people. The passing of the forwards was very good, the noticeable men being Cumming and Scott. Skinner and J. Glassford did a lot of useful hard work, but Hampshire was disappointing. He dribbles too far and never thinks of giving his centre a chance, he seems to forget that the idea is to get the ball between the post, not to dribble over the goal line. He also was too often out of his place. With practice he will get more familiar with the game and his speed ought to make him a most useful man for the Eleven. The back division, however, was the strong part of our team. Where all did so well it is perhaps wrong to individualise, but I think Messrs. Highet and Glassford played so very well that they deserve a little extra praise.

Penang's strength lay in their forwards. They are five very good men, but Hargreaves in attempting to do too much spoilt any com-

bination that was attempted. Time after time the wings were in a good position for a pass, but Hargreaves preferred to try and score single handed. Dow and Carter were noticeable for good work, while Anthony and Edwards worked hard. Among the backs Lamb and Hartley were the best.

The game was a most enjoyable one. The rain had made the ground rather slippery and falls were frequent, happily, however, without accident.

Now that we have made a start playing football matches I hope that a few more will soon be arranged, and just to keep the men in trim it is to be hoped that the new Football Committee will do what they can to fix a Saturday afternoon's match every now and again.

The following were the teams:—

SELANGOR.			PENANG.		
Goal			Goal		
Bellamy			Shropshire		
Backs			Backs		
Highet and Fox			Hartley and Gamble		
Half backs			Half backs		
Gatehouse	Ebden	C. Glassford	Stewart	J. Lamb	Summerfield
Forwards			Forwards		
M. Cumming	Hampshire		Carter	Edwards	
and	Scott	and	and	Hargreaves	and
Skinner	J. Glassford		Anthony		Dow

## BILLIARDS.

On Tuesday evening it was arranged that a billiard match should be played at the Lake Club between Penang and Selangor; the former being represented by Mr. W. E. Gamble, said to be their best player, and the latter by Mr. A. B. Venning, in the absence of Mr. Berrington.

The game was played 200 up, and there was a considerable gallery, including a number of ladies, who shewed great interest in the game.

The odds at starting were in favour of the visitor, but from the first fortune was against him, and it soon became evident that, probably as a result of the hard work he had done in the cricket and football matches, he was not in form.

He did not come off at all, and the game was soon at an end, leaving Selangor victorious by 89 points.

## QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY BALL.

On the evening of the 31st May a Ball was given at the Residency, by Mr. and Mrs. Treacher, in honour of the Queen's Birthday, and invitations to the number of 125 were issued.

Everyone in Kuala Lumpur looked forward to this event, as it was likely to be the biggest affair of the kind that has yet taken place here, and, although fears were entertained that there would be a great crush, the arrangements were so excellent that the people spread over the various entertainment rooms, and at no time in the evening was there the least crowding.

Many anxious eyes were turned towards the sky as the appointed hour approached, but, although there was a slight drizzle at 9 o'clock, the rain kept off fairly well. The house looked exceedingly pretty as one drove up—the porch and upper and lower verandahs being illuminated with Chinese lanterns, while in the dancing room the decorations were very effective and the new floor, over which so much trouble has been spent, was a great success.

An excellent innovation on this occasion was the erection of a tent on the grass outside for the accommodation of the Band, whose tones, while sufficiently loud for the dancing, did not disturb conversation as they used to do when it played in the verandah.

Among the guests we were glad to see that the Raja Muda was present to do honour to Her Majesty, and also that Raja Mansur, of Perak, had come over on the invitation of the Resident.

Dancing commenced at about half past nine and was kept up till twelve, when an adjournment to the supper room took place, and Mrs. Treacher's excellent arrangement of tables was so satisfactory that about 100 people sat down at once without the least crowding or inconvenience.

The principal table, on which there were large blocks of ice to cool the air and stimulate jaded appetites by their refreshing appearance, was arranged under the punkah; while a number of smaller ones in the recess, in the corners of the room, among the plants under the portico, and in the verandah, enabled those little parties to be formed which are so pleasant on occasions like this, when youth and beauty are met together for the enjoyment of the fleeting hour. Ample justice was done to the excellent supper, and after Her Majesty's health had been proposed by the Resident, and received with the usual honours, dancing recommenced and was carried on till after 3 A.M., when the company dispersed. The Ball was a most delightful one, and Mrs. Treacher may be congratulated on her first dance in Selangor having proved such a success.

## A BIRTHDAY AT THE RESIDENCY.

MY DEAR PAT,

KUALA LUMPUR, 31st May, 1893.

Oh! you have no idea how we enjoyed ourselves. Enid celebrated her birthday on Thursday, the 18th of May, and we all were invited to celebrate it with her.

Such a crowd was there! and we had never been so happy since you celebrated your own birthday.

Enid's little dog-cart and dear little pony "Lollypop" was driving us round the Residency, but poor little "Lollypop," I am afraid, did not enjoy it as much as we did, because, you know, all wanted to drive at once, and there was not room for more than 15 at a time.

But, fortunately, a Sanitary Board wheelbarrow was close at hand, and we could have a ride in the wheelbarrow, which was great fun.

There was also a "Punch and Judy" performance, and Punch gave such a thrashing to his friends that we all shrieked with laughter and delight.

Then there were such lovely buns and cakes and almonds, and there were so many that I could not eat them all, and had to put a lot in my pocket. But I could not take them all—my pocket was not large enough!

We had races, too, and Archie won the first prize and got a bag of sweets.

There were some very nice boys, too, but they were very stupid, and objected to being kissed. Just fancy!

It was quite dark when we left the Residency, and we all went home very happy and satisfied, wishing Enid would have a birthday every week. All the night I dreamed of the fun and of the many nice presents given to Enid. I wish you could have seen them.

Good-by! many greetings and kisses from—Yours, very affectionately, LILLY.

## THE SONG OF THE SOUL.

There are memories we ever will cherish  
(That relate to the Loved and the Lost)  
With a fervour that never can perish.

Though their power be to sadden the most,  
It may be 'tis foolish to sorrow

For the one whose new life, and bliss,  
Must be more exalted, more thorough,

Than aught man can dream of in this.  
For we gain, from a calm contemplation

Of the wonders of Nature divine,  
Hints of an after relation

With the souls that etherialised shine.

There are things in this life that suggest  
 Soft music played sweetly and grand—  
 So the language of angels—the blest!  
 As breathed in the Other Land.  
 Ay, watch for the gold sunset hours—  
 There's something of heaven laid bare;  
 And the glow, that lends beauty to flowers,  
 Is the fairness and purity there!  
 Shining serenely and brightly,  
 Their ways ever onward winging,  
 The millions of globes—in resplendent robes—  
 Are they not, daily and nightly,  
 Of the Life that's eternal singing.

\* \* \*

Through æons of advance and egression—  
 All through the mysterious past,  
 We learn the earth's manward progression,  
 Man's advent we notice at last.  
 And the man, not yet perfect, advances;  
 The world is in progression still;  
 Under the Eternal's glances  
 We are mounting the sun-lit hill!  
 Love and help be to all, then, that need 'em  
 Let the low-living rise to the light!  
 Let us up with the banners of Freedom,  
 True Goodness, Reason, and Right!  
 Our society is of man's making,  
 We each do a little each day,—  
 Let the civilised all be painstaking,  
 So that the human race may  
 Climb, climb, to the end of time.  
 Upward, onward! upward, sunward!  
 In the heavenly direction—  
 Towards human perfection!

\* \* \*

There's a mountain of Progress before us,  
 Its summit is hid in the skies;  
 Brighter scenes, as we climb, rise up o'er us,  
 New being we gain as we rise.  
 We rise though cruel changes sever—  
 Though the parting gives sorrow and pain!  
 But it is not for ever and ever,  
 We meet on some morrow again.  
 For upward all nature is gliding,  
 All that has sprung from the dust;  
 And the spirit of Nature, presiding,  
 Informs us all that we must  
 (No matter how loved or how rare!  
 How old, how young, or how fair!)

Must climb, climb, to the end of time,  
 Upward, onward! upward, sunward!  
 From a world of light  
 Through a shadow of death  
 To another more bright  
 Must SOAR! God saith,  
 In the heavenly direction  
 For the spirit's perfection.—A. F. M.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 A JUNGLE JOTTING

THERE are out-stations and out-stations: at some one can enjoy a life varied by occasional amusements, and enlivened by the company of one's fellow-men; at others, where Englishmen are few and the heathen "rage," it is sometimes a little difficult to find the wherewithal to kill time, after that monotony-relieving interval known as "office hours" is over. The great solace is, of course, reading, and without the material beneficently provided by Government for mental relaxation, one would more often experience a longing for "fresh fields and pastures new" than is at present the case. One source of occupation is the evening constitutional on the one and only street. Although offering no particular amusement or excitement it helps to pass time, and gives one a fitful appetite for dinner. How many times have I not perambulated and reperambulated this noble thoroughfare, till I am on intimate terms with the very dried fish in the shop fronts, and am at no loss to recognise, each in its accustomed place, the strange and varied effluvia which the languid breezes carry into the middle of the road. Few sounds are heard, save the monotonous nasal ululations of the mining coolie. There seems to be no getting away from their sweet low voices, no escape from their exasperating fiddles, sounding like the preliminary scraping of a legion of German bands. The other day, however, while walking late in the evening at the outskirts of the "town," my ears were suddenly assailed by an unaccustomed sound—a rich falsetto voice rendering with great effect that most classic melody "Wait till the clouds roll by"! Could it be the "spook" of some belated 'Arry returning from a Bank Holiday celebration? If so, *where was the concertina?* Increasing my pace, I soon came up with a numerous band of road coolies of the Kling persuasion; and saw at their head the singer, whose vocal effort had so considerably astonished me. He was a diminutive gentleman clad, or rather unclad, in the manner peculiar to his race, and as he strode along, in a most un-Klinglike manner, he brandished a huge stick! Evidently, its being pay day, he had refreshed himself, "not wisely, but too well." On perceiving me the procession stopped and, with much genuflection, I was informed that the individual ahead with an impossible name was not drunk but only "jolly." Such was my interpretation of their

story. They evidently thought that I was in pursuit of their companion as an emissary of the law. He, perceiving that the procession had stopped, came sideling up and stood at attention. After a few remarks, he informed me with great pride that he had been to Regent Street, Westbourne Grove and Piccadilly, and that he had also been to Melbourne. On asking him why such a much-travelled man was working as a road coolie, he replied, with considerable inflation of manner, that he had formerly held a position of some importance, but that he had been dismissed on the recommendation of Mr. R—. "Mind you," he added, naively, "I don't blame Mr. R—, for the fact of the matter is that I was found drunk." He further added that he was conducting "these fools,"—indicating his band of grinning satellites—back to their habitations. There was considerable fear amongst them, he said, of predatory Celestials, but that he, especially when he had partaken of a slice of roast beef and some plum pudding, was like a little lion, and afraid of no Chinaman on earth. All this was said with an indescribably pompous air, that consorted ludicrously with the unbelligerent aspect of the speaker. By this time the crowd had increased to a considerable size, and finding myself very much in the centre, I concluded it was high time to retreat, and told them to move on homewards. The little man immediately placed himself in front, and in a short space this dusky band of pilgrims was lost to view. Presently he started a lugubrious strain, "Tis but a little, faded flower," a melody which, whatever its effect might be on the proverbial cow, is not calculated to strike terror into the heart of any pig-tailed disciple of Dick Turpin—unless, indeed, he perchance mistook it for the weird crying of some wandering "hantu."—E. J. R.

\*\*\*\*\*  
A PLANTING ASSOCIATION.

It will be remembered that a circular issued some three years ago by the Penang and Province Wellesley Planters' Association, urging the formation of a joint Planters' Association with affiliated branches throughout the whole Peninsula, met with such scant support that the whole matter fell through. We are now glad to learn that an effort is being made to form a "Straits Settlements Planters' Association," the movement being headed by our pioneer planter, Mr. T. H. Hill. This is intended to embrace the Settlements and the Protected Native States. It is a matter of regret that some Selangor folk should desire to assert themselves to the extent of giving a name to the Association; and we would point out that in matters which required representation to governing bodies, the mere name of the "Singapore and Straits Settlements Planters' Association" would carry infinitely more weight than the "Selangor P. A.," no matter how many affiliated branches it might count on its books.

No one can doubt that the future of the Malay Peninsula is an agricultural one. But this is not yet fully developed. Meantime there are, in addition to planters, other large employers of labour, notably the mining interest, hence while wishing all health, strength and lots of backbone to the embryonic "Singapore and Straits Settlements Planting Association," we would suggest that it should be made at this present juncture a Labour Employers' Association, thus giving scope for combination among all who employ those who *makan gaji*.

In view of the large and rapidly increasing planting interests of and in Selangor, it would be a graceful act to make Kuala Lumpur the head-quarters of the new Association.—*Singapore Free Press, 27th March, 1893.*

\*\*\*\*\*  
CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

THE SELANGOR MUSEUM.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I have nothing but praise for the article in your last number upon the Selangor Museum. The suggestion for an institute combining in one building the Government Library, the Museum and an Assembly Room, is a practical one, and the idea has been carried out before now on similar lines in England. The one institution helps to popularise the other, and the Museum in particular would be benefited by the accessibility of the necessary books of reference, while the Assembly Room, if capable of being hired for the night, might doubtless be made to pay its way. As to the importance of such an institution from the educational point of view, I might point out that whereas in England the average Museum has an almost solely geological and antiquarian character, and generally appeals to a far smaller class of visitors, the Selangor Museum on the other hand is of a purely zoological character, and as such appeals directly to every native as well as every European who enters its walls.

This seems to me a point of some importance, in discussing the claims of the Museum to be favourably considered by the Government. At the same time, I think it cannot be too strongly urged that the Museum, while retaining this mainly zoological character, should at least be supplemented in the departments of geology, botany, anthropology and antiquities. We want, therefore, (1) a representative collection of certificated mineralogical specimens, stanniferous and otherwise; (2) a set of albums containing pressed specimens of jungle flowers, and particularly orchids, of which there are untold varieties in the State; and a collection of our various woods, with drawings of their leaves and fruit; (3) a more or less complete exhibition of specimens of native dresses, books, combs, instruments and implements, whether for business or amusement; together with specimens of the few existing native products, including models of houses, mines, mosques,

plantations, boats and fishing stakes; (4) and last, but not least, any coins, utensils, weapons, or other traces of the Siamese and Dutch occupations which may be still obtainable. Many of these articles would not cost much to collect, especially if the organised aid of the S.S.S. were given, as we surely have a right to expect. To go back for a moment to the existing collection, I might suggest that except in the case of an unique species, two or three specimens only might be kept, and the rest sent to the Singapore Museum, there to find place in a separate "Selangor Department." This would doubtless save some room. The Museum contains several most ungainly animals, notably a tiger and a couple (I think) of deer, which, as the writer of the late article proposes, should be either relaxed and restuffed or entirely replaced, and that before anything else is done, as they are anything but a credit to the collection.

I would further suggest that a reliable catalogue be printed, containing the native as well as the scientific, and (where possible) the English name, together with the locality of capture.

A fairly extensive catalogue of Selangor mammals was sent some years ago to the R.A.S. by Mr. W. T. Hornaday; and a no less valuable contribution on the subject of Malay ornithology in the Native States came from the pen of Capt. H. R. Kelham; they do not however, unfortunately, record the native names. In conclusion we cannot do better than endorse the wish of the writer of the article: viz., that the Museum may receive such help as is necessary in the interests of science, to enable it to continue and develop work so well begun. The extent of the collections is marvellous when we consider that its first foundation was in 1887.—I have, etc., WÜRTENBURG.

#### THE PROPOSED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE.

*To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.*

SIR,—With reference to the proposed Educational Institute at Kuala Lumpur, I hope I may be allowed to point out, before it is too late, the vital necessity of including in the scheme some carefully considered system of technical education.

In Europe, the plan of teaching every man two trades, to one of which he can turn when he finds no scope for the other, has been tried, I believe, with success. In Selangor, where the natives who enter the country, with certain exceptions, present one monotonous level of raw untrained material, it must surely be of the highest importance to develop whatever technical capacities they may possess. Skilled labour at present is at a high premium in the country, and, for that very reason, it does not always take the pains in executing commissions which it ought. The artisan has no competition to fear, and too often charges an exorbitant price for what is but a bungling business. Moreover, many trades might thus gain a footing in the country which at present are not in any way represented. I do not think that too much attention can be paid to this point; the scheme would be incomplete without it.—I have, etc., W. S.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 20.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

THE news of the death of Lieutenant C. F. Martin, of Perak, came with a sad shock to us here in Selangor. It was but the other day he paid his first visit to Kuala Lumpur, and straightway won the hearts of all who met him. He was appointed Acting Adjutant, 1st Perak Sikhs, in August, 1892, and, from the day he entered the State to the time of the unfortunate accident that caused his death, he was, officially and socially, one of the most popular men in Perak. We quote the following account of the accident from the *Penang Gazette* of the 7th instant:—"The deceased gentleman was practising his horse at a hurdle, about 5.30 p.m., on the 5th inst. The animal, which was a bad jumper, had taken him over several times successfully; but on the last occasion he was tried at it, his forefeet caught the top of the hurdle, and he fell heavily on the hurdle with his rider underneath him. After Lieutenant Martin was disengaged from the horse, he was carried to his house, when he was found to have sustained a fracture of the base of the skull, with other injuries. He never regained consciousness, and died at 10.30 this morning."

A CORRESPONDENT, who is interested in the planting world, sends us the following note:—"The Penang Agricultural Show, the first of its kind ever held there, was a great success. Some coffee from Weld's Hill obtained a first prize, and among the exhibits from the Klang district was a small quantity of white pepper from the Glenmarie Estate.

which was awarded a first prize. Tremelbye Estate had several exhibits, the chief of which were two very handsome Liberian coffee trees and a pepper vine. These received two certificates of merit. This estate had also some young, healthy looking coffee trees, and about half a pikul each of white and black pepper and coffee. The samples were all pronounced excellent, but in this class the proprietors seem to have gone in more for quantity than quality, which was, of course, not taken into account by the Judges. We can only hope they will have better luck next time. Our correspondent omits to mention that Mr. C. M. Cumming, in addition to taking a first prize for Liberian coffee, was awarded a first prize for tea.

Our readers are reminded of the Fire Brigade Competitions, which will take place on the Parade Ground, on 28th June, 1893, under the patronage of the Resident. Several of the gentlemen who have kindly come forward to act as officials, were recently present at a practice. The various competitions were explained to them by Captain Bellamy, who put himself through the "One Man Drill" in the fair time of 53 seconds. Much interest was evinced by them in the explanations given, and the invitation to take part in the "Rope Throwing" induced Mr. Hüttenbach to successfully record a height of 27 feet, with a good clean throw. The entries are very numerous, and, consequently, fears are entertained that the time proposed to start is not early enough; but due notice of this will be given when the programmes are issued. The Resident has chosen an exceedingly handsome Silver Cup for the "Turn-out Wet Drill." The prizes selected by the Committee are all of the useful sort, and the pleasure of winning them will be enhanced by Mrs. Treacher's kind promise to present them to the successful competitors; but, as it is feared that it is impossible for them to arrive by the day of competition, it is proposed to present them on the occasion of the opening of the new Fire Engine Station, in about six weeks or two months' time.

We are very sorry to have to chronicle the serious illness of Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, who has, we hear, done a great deal for Klang during his short tenure of office there. Mr. Campbell, whose illness began with a neglected chill, caught on the *Abdul Samad*, is expected to go on leave as soon as he is strong enough to stand the journey.

At a Committee Meeting of the Selangor Scientific Society, held on the 8th instant, Mr. Paxon was elected a Vice President of the Society, vice Mr. A. S. Baxendale, who resigned on account of being absent on leave in Europe. It was also decided to hold the next general ordinary

meeting of the Society at School Raja, Jalan Raja, on Wednesday, 5th July next, at which Mr. A. F. Martin will deliver a lecture, the subject chosen being, "How to induce the Mesmeric Sleep." The lecturer will introduce some examples in amplification of the theories to be set forth. At the same meeting the President of the Society will, time permitting, introduce a short paper on the advisability of approaching the Committee of the Selangor Library with a view to borrowing books from the Raffles Library of Singapore. The members of the Society may also look forward to a very interesting lecture to be given by the Rev. F. Haines at the general ordinary meeting to be held in August next.

Most of our readers will probably be aware of the visit of the late Scientific expedition to Selangor. The representatives of science were two French gentlemen, M. Lapicque and Captain Durand, who have been travelling in these parts in a fine private yacht called the *Semiramis*. The gentlemen, who arrived on the 29th May, spent a day or two in Kuala Lumpur, but remained for the greater part of their time at Klang, where they visited the Sakai camp—already known to readers of the *Journal*—at the back of Mr. P. Stephenson's pepper plantation, and also the settlement of a different tribe living some distance along the Langat Road. The object of the expedition was to ascertain the diffusion of the Negritos among the wild tribes of Malaya, and we can but hope that their researches were as fruitful as they could wish.

In connection with a Meeting held at the Selangor Club, last December, for the purpose of forming a Selangor Planters' Association, we are asked to state that the Planters of Selangor are invited to attend a General Meeting in the office of the Selangor Club, on Saturday, the 24th of June, 1893, at 11 a. m., for the purpose of transacting the following business:—To elect a provisional committee, to form rules and by-laws, and to discuss any other points which may be brought before the meeting.

Apropos of the above, "A Selangor Planter" writes to the *Singapore Free Press*, 6th June, as follows:—

In your overland issue of 30th ultimo I find in an article under the above heading the following paragraph: "We are now glad to learn that an effort is being made to form a 'Straits Settlements Planters' Association,' the movement being headed by our pioneer planter, Mr. T. H. Hill. This is intended to embrace the Settlements and the Protected Native States. It is a matter of regret that some Selangor folk should desire to assert themselves to the extent of giving a name to the Association."

Permit me to point out that an altogether erroneous impression is conveyed by the above paragraph. I think I may say without fear of contradiction, that

no Selangor planter, save and except Mr. Hill himself, has asserted himself to the extent of desiring to give a name to any Association which shall embrace the Settlements and protected Native States; nor, I think, has any desire been ever expressed that there should be a central Selangor P. A., with affiliated branches elsewhere.

It is a fact that the Selangor planters have, from time to time, shown their desire to start a local Association, on the principle that combination means strength, and because they recognise that the representations of a body must always carry more weight with "the powers that be" than those of an individual, however righteous and just his cause.

Now Mr. Hill makes no secret of the fact that the settlement of the Labour Question will be the primary aim and object of the Association which he proposes to inaugurate, and I therefore think that the suggestion of your correspondent, that it should be made at this present juncture a Labour Employer's Association, thus giving scope for combination among all who employ those who *makan gaji*, is a most excellent one, very much to the point, and worthy of Mr. Hill's attention and serious consideration; for this is just one of those questions over which there must be the most powerful and unanimous representation, or it had better be left alone altogether. No Selangor P. A. would, I imagine, attempt the solution of problems of such magnitude as this.

Let there be, by all means, a Parent Association, embracing the Settlements and Protected Native States, whose head-quarters can be Kuala Lumpur or whatever place it may be most convenient to the majority to hold their meetings. But with a courteous Resident at the head of affairs, who, by his recent round of visits to the Estates, and by his unflinching readiness to listen to anything the planters have to say, has given us ample proof of the exceptional interest he takes in agriculture, that the Selangor Planters can start a local Branch Association, styled "the Selangor Planters' Association," and limiting membership to Selangor residents, without laying themselves open to the charge of unduly desiring to assert themselves, is the opinion of one who, though not "our Pioneer" or even "a Pioneer," has still the honour to be,

"A SELANGOR PLANTER."

On which the following editorial comment appears:—

The solution of the "Planters' Association" difficulty that is brought forward by our Selangor correspondent is the right one. Each distinct planting centre should have its local association, each in relation to the various local Colonial or Native States Administrations. Penang and Province Wellesley, Perak, Selangor, and Sungei Ujong and Johore, could form the units, and there could be a joint executive, under a comprehensive name, for co-operation on general matters.

And the Selangor correspondent of the same paper, in the issue dated the 13th, says:—

The planters of Selangor have formed a Planters' Association. A meeting was held some time ago, when it was unanimously agreed to start the same, and all present, 15 in number, promised to become members. This Association will, no doubt, be of mutual benefit to the planters and the State.

Mr. Hill opposes this Association, as he does not see the use of a local Association, and wishes to have a General Straits Settlements Planters' Association; and, as one of your correspondents pointed out on June 6th, Mr. Hill's only aim is to solve the labour question; but the planters of Selangor have many more matters of importance to discuss and to settle before they can afford to pose as champions for the benefit of planters and labour contractors in the Straits Settlements, Native States, Johore, Borneo, etc. For instance, the coolies work now eight hours a day, and the moment the planters agree to work ten hours daily and can induce the Government to do the same, they have gained an enormous victory.

Point No. 2, is to pay for workdays only, and not for Sundays and holidays, when the coolies do not work.

No. 3, is to compare notes and statistics, to see what results others have obtained, and what rates and prices they pay, and to profit by it.

No. 4, is to combine, that Government may be induced to alter their Land Code. At present, if any tin or metal is discovered on a planter's land, the Government may resume such land, paying only compensation for surface damages. This is a point which must be fought, by local Associations, and there is no reason why each district should not have a separate association, and if this is once done, it will be time to think of a Straits Settlements Association to vote upon questions of general interest, such local association to have a number of votes in proportion to the number of members.

Once in a year the planters could meet, each Association to be represented by a certain number of delegates, in proportion to their number of votes.

Such a general association should not be composed of a certain number of individual members, but of a certain number of local associations.

#### SECOND LIST OF DONATIONS TO THE CHURCH BUILDING FUND.

C. H. A. Turney	...	...	\$10	Oliver E. Jansz...	...	...	\$ 5
J. H. M. Robson	...	...	10	W. T. Cooke	...	...	10
Chan Fook Nyan	...	...	10	G. H. Leembruggen	...	...	10
Foo Nyan Thian	...	...	10	C. A. Leembruggen	...	...	15
Ah Shin	...	...	5	G. Everett	...	...	2.50
A. E. Yzelman	...	...	5	J. P. Kemp	...	...	5
P. Hoffner	...	...	10	J. Zehnder	...	...	2.50
A. Leembruggen	...	...	5	H. F. Bellamy	...	...	25
C. E. Maartenz	...	...	5	S. B. Reyne	...	...	5
Mr. & Mrs. Van der Straaten	...	...	10	Mrs. Reyne and Mrs. Burleigh	...	...	5
Chan Ah Thong	...	...	25	H. C. Maartenz	...	...	5
Vincent Van Geysel	...	...	5				
H. C. Buchanan	...	...	5			Total	232.00
J. M. Askey	...	...	5			Amount previously	3,534.75
G. W. Hepponstall	...	...	5			acknowledged	
Lim Teck Choy	...	...	5				
Koo Keng Cheang	...	...	10			Total up to date...	\$3,766.75

13th June, 1893.

#### QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY SPORTS, 1893.

LAST year, thanks to the energy of Mr. Huttenbach, and to the patronage and cordial co-operation of the Acting Resident, Mr. E. W. Birch, who then had but recently arrived in the State, the Birthday of H. M. the Queen was celebrated by some Sports on the Parade Ground, and proved the most successful thing of its kind that had ever been held in the State. So enjoyable a day was spent that it was generally desired that the "Queen's Birthday Sports," then inaugurated, should become a regular annual fixture. A meeting was therefore called early last month for the purpose of electing a Committee to make and carry out the necessary arrangements. At a subsequent meeting it was decided that the Sports should be held on the 2nd of June, and the following gentlemen were elected as officers—the programme given below being drawn up:—

President: W. H. Treacher, Esq., c.m.g., British Resident. Judges: Messrs. Berrington, A. R. Venning, Welman, J. A. G. Campbell, Spooner, and Haines. Handicappers: Messrs. Welman, Travers, G. Cumming and C. Glassford. Clerks of the Course: Messrs. H. F. Bellamy, Hüttenbach, Edwards, Lindsay, S. E. Harper, A. W. Harper, Hampshire, Crompton, and Nicholas. Starters: Messrs. Syers, Travers, Alexander, Anchant, and S. E. Harper. Time-keepers: Messrs. A. W. Harper and A. C. Harper; Stewards, Ladies' Stand: Messrs. Berrington, Watkins, French, and M. A. Stonor. Stewards: Messrs. C. M. Cumming, Dougal, Greig, Lake, Leach, Martin, G. Neubronner, Reyne, Russell, Tambusamy, Vane, and Wilson, Raja Laut, Tamby Dollah, Lok Yew and the Captain China. Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. H. Vane.

## FIRST PART.

(Commencing at 8 a.m.)

- 1.—Quarter Mile Race, Handicap for Europeans.
- 2.—100 yards Flat Race for Kuala Lumpur Schoolboys.
- 3.—100 yards Flat Race for Boys.
- 4.—100 yards Flat Race for Chinese.
- 5.—100 yards Flat Race for Malays and Tamils.
- 6.—100 yards Flat Race for Sikhs.
- 7.—100 yards Flat Race for Europeans.
- 8.—Breaking Coconuts Blindfolded.
- 9.—Long Jump for all comers.
- 10.—Quarter Mile Race for Sikhs.
- 11.—Quarter Mile Race for Malays, Chinese and Tamils.
- 12.—Sikh Tournament.
- 13.—Three-legged Race for all comers.
- 14.—100 yards Handicap Race for Bandsmen.
- 15.—Putting the Shot (16 lbs.)
- 16.—Menagerie Race (60 yards)
- 17.—Bicycle Handicap.

## SECOND PART.

(Commencing at 2 p.m.)

- 18.—Throwing the Cricket Ball.
- 19.—Hurdle Race, 120 yards, ten flights, all comers.
- 20.—Tug-of-War, Chinese *versus* Malays, ten a side.
- 21.—Winners of above *v.* Tamils, ten a side.
- 22.—Tug-of-War for Sikhs ten a side.
- 23.—Sack Race, 50 yards.
- 24.—Half Mile Race, all comers.
- 25.—Hurdle Race, 120 yards, ten flights, for Europeans.
- 26.—Jinirikisha Race, for Europeans.
- 27.—Veterans' Race, 120 yards Handicap, for Europeans over 30 years of age and five years in the East.
- 28.—Football Drop-kicking.
- 29.—100 yards, Flat Race, H'cap for Europeans.
- 30.—220 yards, Flat Race, H'cap for Europeans.
- 31.—Tug-of-War, Officials *versus* non-Officials, ten a side.
- 32.—Half Mile Race, Handicap for Europeans.
- 33.—Catching a Pig.

Although there had been a general desire that the Sports should begin punctually at 8 a.m., the Parade Ground up till nearly 9 a.m. had

anything but an animated appearance, and fears were entertained as to the success of the meeting. However, as the morning wore on, all doubts on this point were set at rest, and the crowds of spectators that were present during the afternoon amply made up for the rather meagre attendance in the early morning. We must, however, regret that the number sitting down to tiffin was so small. Mr. Vane, the Honorary Secretary and Treasurer for the Sports, who had worked like a Trojan, and had made arrangements for a really excellent tiffin, must, we feel sure, have found the tiffin a financial loss. This is a great pity, and furnishes the only point, we believe, on which a comparison with last year is unfavourable to this. In all other respects the Committee may fairly claim that "as we go on, so we improve."

Several events, not entered on the programme, were added; notably a sprint race between the Raja Muda of Perak and Mr. Coates, of Sungei Ujong, the former coming in an easy winner. The high jump, too, which by some oversight had been omitted, was an addition.

We have not space to give a detailed account of each event, and must content ourselves with chronicling the fact that, judging from the smiling, happy faces on every side, that all, Europeans and natives, of all sorts and conditions, had a good time, and many, no doubt, will regret that Her Majesty has but one birthday a year.

We give the results of some of the races for Europeans:—

The first race of the day was the Quarter Mile Handicap, run about 9 a.m. This was a very good race, being won by Hampshire, Disbrowe coming in a very good second. Time, 58½ sec.

The 100 yards for Europeans, for which only four stated—viz., Bath, Cumming, Vane, and Mitchell—resulted in the order named, Bath and Cumming being very close. Time, 11 sec.

Throwing the Cricket Ball, at which no competitor did anything startling, was won by Pereira.

The prize for Drop-kicking the Football, which at first looked like a gift for Lindsay, was eventually carried off by C. Glassford.

The 120 yards Hurdles was run in two heats, the first heat, in which four started—Martin, Mitchell, Vane, and Cliffe—was won by Martin, Mitchell being second. The second heat was won by Hampshire, Cumming being second; four started—the two above, Hatchell, and Skinner. In the final heat Mitchell was leading, with the race well in hand, when he fell at the 8th hurdle, and a very good race ended in a win for M. Cumming; Martin second. Time, 19 sec.

For the 120 yards Veterans' Handicap the entries were as follows:—Syers, with 15 yards; Spooner, 12; Hüttenbach, eight; Charter

and Sanderson, six; Mitchell, five; and Vane, four. This was won by Mitchell, Vane being second. Time,  $14\frac{1}{2}$  sec. To qualify for this race "Veterans" had to be over 30 years old and over five years in the East. The winners fulfilled these conditions, with something to spare.

The 100 yards Handicap was easily won by Neubronner, who did not run in the first race in the morning; Vane was second. Time,  $11\frac{3}{4}$  sec. The Handicap was as follows:—Vane, five yards; Mitchell, four; Lake and Cumming, two; Bath and Neubronner, scratch.

The 220 yards, Handicapped as below—Martin, scratch; Hampshire, 10 yards; Mitchell, 15; Cliffe, 20; Summers, 30; Campbell, 25; and Lake, 10—was won by Lake, Hampshire being a good second. Time,  $24\frac{1}{2}$  sec.

The following started for the Half Mile:—Martin, scratch; Disbrowe, 15 yards; Lake, 25; Hampshire, 20; Cliffe, 60; and Vane, 80; which resulted in a dead-heat between Lake and Disbrowe, who decided to divide the prizes. Time, 2 min.  $58\frac{1}{2}$  sec.

M. A. Stonor, to the great delight of the *orang puteh*, snatched the High Jump from some formidable looking Sikhs, clearing nearly 5ft with the greatest ease.

The Bicycle Race would have been more exciting had the handicappers known more of the abilities of the respective riders, some of whom had to give a long start; this was especially noticeable in the case of Brown, a new comer, whose powers, combined with the superiority of his machine, had been too highly estimated, and who was handicapped almost out of the race, he having to give Lott 100 yards, Kemp 120, Maynard 130, Bell 150, and Hatchell and Johns, the limit men, 200 yards. At the start Kemp rapidly pushed forward, soon passing all in front, and took the lead, making the pace all the way, followed later by Maynard, who was thrown slightly behind owing to Bell being unable to take the second corner sharply enough, thus causing Maynard to make a wide circuit to escape a collision. Kemp shewed excellent form, coming in an easy first; the second place was secured by Maynard, who did not allow himself to be overhauled by either Brown or Lott; Brown came in third, having overtaken Lott; many had regarded the latter as a likely winner, but as he has not been "fit" for some time, and was riding a pneumatic machine which was leaky and tied up with string, it is surprising that he managed to finish at all. The first and second places were both secured by the two heaviest machines, Psycho Safeties with cushioned tyres. The distance was twice round the Parade Ground, slightly over a mile. Time, three minutes.

#### A HOLIDAY AT BANDAR LANGAT.

WHEN it was announced that the Raja Muda intended having sports for his school boys at Bandar Langat, and to which the boys of the Jugra and Telok schools were also invited, the little folks, and not a few of the big ones, looked forward with great pleasure to the coming event. Some Malay Chiefs from Klang, to whom invitations had been sent, arrived a few days before the time.

In the meantime great preparations were going on, and the Sultana kindly consented to lend all her beautiful China and glasses, silver, and table ornaments for the occasion. The Sultan promised to honour the sports with his presence, but the Sultana, who never goes out now, did not intend going; Inche Klang, however, the Sultan's young wife, readily consented to be present.

The beating of a gong the evening before intimated that Inche Klang with her attendants was going over to Bandar; His Highness was to leave early the following morning, and eleven o'clock was the hour appointed for the day's events to begin.

The *Abdul Samad* arrived a little before ten o'clock, and it was an interesting sight to watch the gaily dressed crowd hastening to go on board; the parents and relations of the children appearing in as high spirits as the children themselves.

Starting by road after sending our little ones on board, we made up our minds to have an enjoyable drive, as the day was cloudy and delightfully cool. Whilst driving along we saw crowds of people issuing from the different kampongs, all wending their way to Bandar, the women closely veiled, with black umbrellas carried low over their heads, so that it was impossible to catch a glimpse of the face. Thus they marched in couples, the man always following and either proudly carrying or dragging along a child: in some instances there were groups of three or four children running by the side of their elders, and they struck me as being easier to manage than European children.

Shortly after leaving Permatang Pasir, we saw to our surprise the Raja Muda driving to Jugra. We at once inferred that he must be going to fetch H. H. the Sultan, and stopped our carriage. On seeing us the Raja Muda pulled up, and informed us of what we had already surmised, that he was going to fetch the "Yam Tuan." We therefore asked the Tunker to take our carriage, as we thought perhaps the Sultan would be more comfortable in it than in a high two-wheeled dog-cart, driving up and down our steep hills.

The Raja Muda smilingly consented to exchange: he then got into our carriage, and we jumped into the cart, after changing ponies, however, as each preferred to drive his own animal. The Tunku then asked us to proceed on our journey to the Bandar, and graciously told us to drive straight to the house, and that there would be people waiting to receive us, and the sports would commence as soon as the Sultan arrived.

The seat in the dog-cart felt perilously uncomfortable, and I cannot describe my feelings the moment the pony started: although glad that the aged Sultan escaped driving in the dog-cart, still I was sorry for myself. I begged, as the day was cool and we were in plenty of time now, that we should go slowly, in fact I longed to walk, and envied the pedestrians on the road. I tried to raise pity in the human breast by saying the road was heavy, after the recent rain, and it was cruel to drive a pony on such a road, but the comforting reply that I received was, that if the pony fell, he would only go on his nose. (Where should we be, however, when the pony was on his nose?) I was therefore more than thankful when the journey came to an end, and registered a vow that I would never travel in such a way again.

At the entrance to the Raja Muda's there were two triumphal arches erected, and the first arch which we drove under had an inscription in Malay, and was prettily decorated with evergreens and flags and banners, while the other was similarly decorated, but differently constructed, and "Welcome" in large gold letters on a red background looked effective.

The Raja Muda's elder brother received us on our arrival, and conducted us to the place where we were to witness the day's events. An elderly Malay lady, wearing a white and gold veil, received us at the top of the stairs. We could not at first recognise her, as time had made great changes in her features, but the lady, who was the Raja Muda's mother, cordially welcomed us, and enquired, after the usual style of the country, as to the number of one's progeny, and wanted to know their sizes, as when she last saw me there was only one small child. I told her she would soon see the bigger children, as they were coming by the launch, but the younger ones were at home, as they were too young to be out all day.

Whilst talking to this lady, the Sultan's young wife entered the room, with her two pretty sisters; the three sisters were beautifully dressed, but Inche Klang's dress was surpassingly beautiful. Her very handsome head-dress of black and gold became her wonderfully well. She wore a great number of diamonds, and looked every inch a Sultan's

wife. She is very chatty and does not give one trouble in making conversation; she told me she likes going out, but can only go when the Sultan takes her, or permits her to go.

Shouts from the people and the firing of crackers here announced the coming of H.H. the Sultan, whereupon the Inche Klang at once rose and bid adieu. She was followed by her sisters and her attendants, and we saw no more of the pretty young wife for the rest of the day.

The men had taken the pony out and were dragging the carriage themselves, so delighted were they to see their "Yam Tuan." The Raja Muda walked in front, looking very hot and tired, but hot and tired as he was, his first enquiry was, "how his guests were faring." He ordered refreshments to be served, and we were invited to sit down at a table that was tastefully arranged with flowers and fruit. The glass sparkled on the fine damask table cloth, and the glass troughs on the table arranged artistically with pretty flowers, looked most inviting; a huge glass epergne, with numerous branches holding long stemmed flowers, adorned the centre of the table, and table napkins—sweet, fresh and white—were folded in various fantastic shapes; the chairs were covered with pretty chair backs, and two clever and nicely dressed Malay lads, wearing ribbon bows of the Selangor colours, waited at the special table: iced drinks of many descriptions were served, including whisky and brandy, which I am told Malays do not drink, the Chiefs and Rajas who sat at our table confining themselves to lemonade, whilst an abundance of *sherbet*, of which sweet drink the Malays appear to be very fond, was carried to the other tables where the rest of the people were being entertained, and there were cakes and drinks for all, in spite of the fact that there were about 200 children and double that number of adults, and I was told that there were a great many more women, whom we did not see, the thick hedge concealing them.

The sports were on the whole very good, and thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended them, and the success of the whole undertaking was due to the Raja Muda who took such an unflagging interest in it.

Here are a few of the events and results:—High jump, 4½ feet, won by a Bandar schoolboy. Long jump, 15 feet, won by a Bandar schoolboy. Tug-of-war, won by Jugra schoolboys. Tug-of-war (men), won by the Jugra Clerks. Throwing the shot, won by a Jugra man. Climbing the greasy pole, 24 feet, won by a Bandar boy. Flat race (boys), won by a Telok schoolboy. Sack race, won by a Jugra Policeman.—M. A. T.

## SI SEN TA.

## A CHINESE APOTHEOSIS.

A LITTLE before the heroic times in which took place the great deeds of arms described in the memoir translated by "C. K." in the 12th number of the *Journal*—that is to say, about 30 years ago—there lived in Sungei Ujong a famous Chinaman named Shin On. He was the headman of the Ka Tu In, and the Malay Chief of the North District, Datoh Klana Sinding, gave him the title of Captain. His wife, a native of Malacca, belonged to the Tu family. She presented him with a son, Ah Sam, who is still living in Sungei Ujong, where he enjoys a very handsome fortune; and a daughter, who married Sim Ma, another Towkay of Sungei Ujong, who is also living in comfort.

In those days Sungei Ujong formed a portion of the Kingdom of Sri Menanti, ruled by Yam Tuan, the Raja Radin, who had settled down at Bassa, a mile and a half from Seremban. The Chinese, after complaining of the great injustices committed by this Raja, ended by rising against him, and threw themselves in a body upon Bassa, having no weapons but cudgels and their workman's tools, but yet hoping to crush the Malays by their numbers. It happened, however, that the muskets and cannon of the latter overcame the rioters, and the terror-stricken Chinese dispersed, deserting their kongsi and their shops. Some took flight in the direction of Selangor, the number of whose mining population was thus considerably augmented, whilst others, with Captain Shin On at their head, escaped through the forest in the direction of Sepang and Lukut.

The latter, however, being soon reduced to the last extremity from their absolute want of provisions, their Captain determined to retrace his steps, and to go to Ampangan and beg the Datoh Klana to intercede on their behalf with Raja Radin; but it happened that instead of meeting the Datoh alone he came upon the Raja himself, who turned a deaf ear to his entreaties and had him mercilessly decapitated.

A prodigy attended his death, for from the beheaded trunk spouted out blood as white as milk. A little later his remains were transported to the Chinese cemetery at Malacca, where they were revered on days set apart by custom.

Now it happened that at one of these ceremonies the dead man's spirit entered into a man and spoke with his mouth, saying that he ought no longer to be called "Captain" but Si Sen Ta (from *Sen* wise, and *Si* four or fourth, and *Ta* a title of honour, while Sen Ta, if applied to a spirit corresponds to the Malay word *Kramat*) for that

the Thai Sen Ta (the great *Kramat*) had invited him to share his glory.

This Thai Sen Ta, venerated in the pagan temples of Malacca and the neighbouring countries, is no other than an ancient Mandarin from the Tet Shui Tham in the country of Ka Tu In, near Canton. He is of the family of Hon, and it was Lim Sung who recently first introduced his worship into this country by bringing from China some incense burnt at his tomb, which is the ceremony by which the spirits of the dead are brought out from one region to another.

After the miraculous manifestation of the spirit of Captain Shin On incense was burnt in his honour in the pagodas, and the new god was adored under the name of Sen Ta. A little while afterwards his worship was introduced into Kuala Lumpur by Tu Lien, where a temple bearing his name was forthwith raised by the exertions of Captain Ah Loi. This edifice occupies the angle formed by the junction of High Street and Pudo Street, not far from the market.

According to Chinese report miracles took place in this temple which bore witness to the extraordinary power of this deified Captain. During the time of the war he was constantly consulted, and his answers were always found true, both as regards his prophesies and the counsels which he gave, and it was he who in a dream revived the courage of Yap Ah Loi during the rebellion of the Ka Tu In. Sick people who follow his prescriptions are almost always cured, traders who invoke him make their fortune, gamblers will not risk the fruit of their toil without having invoked him, and even abandoned women come to ask good luck from this great spirit, who, if he existed, would be nothing more than a Devil with a helping hand ready for the gambler and the profligate.

In order to consult him recourse must be had to Thung Cen. This Thung Cen is the medium through which the spirit has chosen to be manifested under the appearance of "temporary possession." This possession is shewn by the insensibility of Thung Cen to pain. For example, sticks of incense are applied to his ears without his evincing any signs of suffering. When he is to enter into this state of possession ("Kong Thung"), which he will do for the small sum of 50 cents from any private individual who invites him, he has himself mesmerised before the altar of the spirit by two familiars, who pass in front of him gold and silver papers lit from the wax tapers, whilst he rests his head between his two hands, and presses it vigorously with two pieces of paper in the vicinity of the temples.

He is thus bent a little forward, and in this attitude he awaits the entrance of the spirit. All at once he gives a sharp cry like the cry of

an owl and withdraws his hands from his forehead, while he works his head to and fro with groans, and his face becomes distorted like that of some madman or congenital idiot. His voice, articulating unintelligible sounds, recalls the noise made by certain big jungle birds. His assistants alone are able to interpret this singular language, which they note in writing when it relates to a medical prescription.

On great days, when they carry in procession Si Sen Ta and his three colleagues—Thai Sen Ta; Kan Ti and Thai Kung Ta—all more or less illustrious Chinese recently deceased and elevated to the rank of gods, it is this sorcerer who accompanies them in his state of abnormal excitement.

I was present some little time ago, on the occasion of the great annual procession, at the hideous ceremonial which precedes and inaugurates these manifestations. The Thung Cen, covered with an untidy red garment, was seated, as is customary, in front of the altar surrounded by his assistants. All at once he took his hands away from his head, and began to throw himself about in his chair uttering the owl-like cries. "Sen Ta! Sen Ta!" exclaim the spectators, whose eyes are fixed on the Thung Cen and his cortege of six Towkays clad in their long ceremonial robes.

The inspired fanatic bids them hasten to prostrate themselves before the god, and they do so with an air of pious eagerness. He then receives a vase filled with a liquid of which he drinks, and which he rubs on his cheek both inside and out; then with the spasmodic groans of a dying man with the death rattle in his throat, he seizes a spindle of gold or copper, which is about four or five inches long, broadened out and artistically wrought at one end, and inserts it obliquely in his right cheek; then, bounding from his chair, he rushes towards the door leaping like a maniac. Outside the pagoda is a sedan chair the seat of which bristles with spikes, and upon this he takes his seat, resting his bare feet upon a small board covered likewise with spikes of a good size and fairly close together. In this position he is carried during the two or three hours that the procession lasts!

The impression which such a spectacle leaves upon me, is that the whole affair is an uninviting exhibition of witch-craft. A melancholy and revolting sight it is, truly, to see this despicable Thung Cen clad in his red rags, (his face all swollen from the wound of the spindle which is inserted in his cheek), unintelligently followed on foot, among a mob several thousand strong, by some ten men who, in all other respects, both in the management of their own affairs and those of others, give proofs of wisdom and intelligence.—CHARLES LETESSIER.\*

\* I am mainly indebted for the historical portion of this memoir to Raja Bot, Sultan Puassah and Vung Sha, who was Secretary to Captain Sen Ta.—C. L.

## RETROSPECTIVE NOTES.

### A TIGER'S WAKE.\*

AT 10 A. M. a great noise of rejoicing with drums and gongs approaching Jugra by the river was heard, and on my questioning the people, I was told Raja Yakob had managed to shoot a tiger with a spring gun, behind Jugra Hill, and was bringing it in state to the Sultan. I went over to the Sultan's, at Raja Yakob's request, to see the [sports] attendant on the slaughter of a tiger. The animal was supported by posts and fastened in an attitude as nearly as possible approaching the living. Its mouth was forced open, its tongue allowed to droop on one side, and a small rattan attached to its upper jaw was passed over a pole held by a man behind. This finished, two swords were produced and placed crosswise, and a couple of Panglimas selected for the dance; the gongs and drums were beaten at quick time, the man holding the rattan attached to the tiger's head pulled it, moving the head up and down, and the two Panglimas, after making their obeisance to the Sultan, rushed at the swords and holding them in their hands commenced a most wild and exciting dance. They spun around on one leg, waving their swords, then bounded forward and made a thrust at the tiger, moving back quickly with the point of the weapon facing the animal; they crawled along the ground and sprung over it, uttering defiant yells; they cut and parried at supposed attacks, finally throwing down their weapons and taunting the dead beast by dancing before it unarmed. This done, Inas told me the carcass was at my disposal.

The death of this tiger now establishes the fact of the existence of tigers here, for asserting which I have been pretty frequently laughed at. However, this is not the Jugra pest, a brute whose death would be matter for general rejoicing, the one now destroyed being a tigress 8 feet long and 2 feet 8 inches high.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

### "SELANGOR LIBRARY"

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR.—Some attention has lately been directed to the Government Library, and a correspondent of yours who signs himself "Utile Dulce" has suggested that a small annual private subscription be raised to eke out the Government grant.

\* Reprinted from the *Journal of the Straits Branch, B.A.S.*, No. 3, July, 1879.

It seems to me, however, that what we really want—it is Dr. Welch's idea—is affiliation with the Raffles Library. Surely, if we paid a fair contribution from our Government vote, we might obtain terms liberal enough to enable us to get our Library taken over as a "branch."

The terms on which books are lent are usually far too illiberal. What makes the London Library, in St. James's Square, so deservedly popular and useful an institution, is the fact that town members can take out no less than 10 volumes at a time, and keep them for two months each, if not till they are wanted; whilst country members may take out 15 volumes, and keep them for three months. Men like Macaulay and Carlyle saw the shortsightedness of the policy which snatches a book from the reader just as he has had time to read two-thirds—perhaps not more than half—and I do not see why a Colonial Library should not be founded in the same generous spirit.

As for the choosing of books, the Committee has always found it, I fear, a thankless task. Books of reference are conspicuous by their absence—especially books upon India and the Far East, which above all others might help us to take an intelligent interest in our surroundings—and the Committee might well receive more support in their efforts to procure them. If we had an affiliated library the books would, of course, be sent from the Raffles to the Government Library at Kuala Lumpur, which would be responsible for them, and under whose rules—if modified—they might be issued. Anything would be better than the present state of things.—I am, etc., CASUAL READER.

#### THE SELANGOR MUSEUM.

*To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.*

SIR,—I am very pleased to see, by an article and a letter with the above heading, that some little interest is being taken in our local Museum. To one just coming into the State, anxious to learn about and see all those varied things one expects to find in a museum, it is rather a shock to find so good a collection as Selangor possesses so badly housed. The suggestion made in the letter, as to combining the Government Library, the Museum, and an Assembly Room in one building, on lines similar to those in vogue in England, is a very good one—if the money is forthcoming for carrying it out; but, having read the article which appeared in the previous number, it strikes me that what the Museum requires is immediate assistance, in order to preserve the collection in its present state, leaving additions out of the question; and that if we wait until a building, such as that suggested by your correspondent, is erected, the chances are that the collection will have disappeared, the want of funds preventing the Committee from taking the proper steps for its preservation. While agreeing, in most things, with the writer of the letter, I really think that the first thing to hope for is that the Government will reconsider its decision about reducing the upkeep vote hitherto granted.—I am, etc., CURIO.

# THE SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 21.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

It is very probable that the Governor will pay a flying visit to Selangor early in August. This will be the last visit of His Excellency to the State in his capacity of Governor of the Straits Settlements.

ELSEWHERE we give an account of the Cricket Match, Perak v. Selangor. It appears to have been an excellent match, although, according to our "Cricket Correspondent," Selangor encountered one or two strokes of hard luck—this, of course, from a Selangor point of view; no doubt Perak has quite a divergent opinion. Ah! who would be an umpire?

APROPOS of cricket, the popular Captain of the team, Mr. H. C. Holmes, is back among us again, and everyone was delighted to welcome him on his return from leave. We can't remember that he looked particularly seedy when he went away; but he says the change and rest have done him good, and that he feels "fit:" an assertion that his appearance fully justifies.

"WHEN will High Street again become a thoroughfare through the town for vehicular traffic?" First the erection of the new bridge stopped the way, and when that was completed the railway blocked it: and by the time those gates are ready for opening, no doubt the road will be up for the laying of the water-supply pipes. No, Mr. Correspondent, we are unable to answer your query.

THE decision arrived at by the meeting of the Golf Club seems the best under all circumstances. It leaves it open for time to prove which of the rival courses will prove most suitable for the convenience or enthusiasm of the members. Both sites have advantages. The hills towards Petaling possess now eight well-made greens, three of which are at sufficient interval for good golf. The ground is unobstructed by trees or other impossible hazards. They shew a diversity of ground dear to the heart of the genuine golfer, fresh air and a splendid view, with the prospect in the near future of the club being able to extend from 8 to 18 holes when the lalang towards the rifle range shall have given way to useful grass. The Lake course lies over well-preserved turf, is easily accessible to those whose evening haunt is the Club, and is easily reached and more suitable for ladies. On the other hand, time and a certain expenditure of money will be required to get rid of the rough grass which at present interferes with play on the Petaling hills: the graves of departed Chinese constitute in one or two places an obstruction not so easily removed; the site itself is out of the way for any but the enthusiast, and some time must elapse before the club is in a position to erect a club house and provide the refreshment so desirable after a hard round. At the Lake course, as at present laid out, five holes are manifestly insufficient for even an eight-hole game, and there seems little reason to expect that these can be greatly increased without very considerable expenditure and damage to the Gardens, as such. The "bunker" is, to say the least, an unpleasant and to some an expensive obstacle. The danger to passers by, as well as to brother golfers, is considerable. The putting-greens are as yet unmade, while the obstructions, in the shape of trees, shrubs, etc., are at present numerous, and may at any time be greatly increased. The lovers of the game will, however, be satisfied should either site afford a home for a successful club. The Golf Club grounds on Petaling hills are now, though rough, available for play. No caddies have yet been provided, but will be placed at the gardener's hut as soon as members shew a desire to avail themselves of the use of the greens. The secretary will be glad of any suggestions from members of the club, and complaints will receive every consideration. Copies of the rules of the club will shortly be available.

A LADY correspondent suggests that as there is no immediate prospect of an hotel being opened at Kuala Lumpur, the Government might be asked to build a European bungalow on a good site, for the benefit of out-station residents and visitors to the town. It would, it is thought, very soon pay its way, as very many people are every year prevented from visiting Kuala Lumpur owing to the lack of accommodation for visitors.

A CORRESPONDENT draws our attention to a letter from Mr. Ridley, Director of Gardens and Forests, Straits Settlements, which appeared in the Singapore *Government Gazette* of 1889. Mr. Ridley reports that he had received a letter "from the firm of Thos. Christy & Co., calling attention to the value of certain drugs found or procurable here, which are not at present exported hence, as they might be." The letter runs, "You speak of the reputed value of drugs. I would advise you to make the following standard: Anything that is a *deadly poison* is sure to be of great value, and if you descend from this standpoint you may get other things which are also valuable. At the present time we are getting over the *Antiaris* hilk (Ipoh); this is the most deadly poison we know of. *Euphorbia pilulifera*."—(This is a common garden weed here, known as *Kroma Susu*.)—"This drug has been selling here at 3s. 6d. a pound. We introduced it originally from Australia, but we have been drawing it largely from India. I want plants when they are about 14 inches high, with fully grown leaves, just coming into bud, full of sap. It wants pulling, the earth knocking off the roots, and then drying in the shade. When quite dry, it wants to be packed in bales, and if it is quite safe on account of being dry, and the weather is fairly dry, it may be hydraulic-pressed to save freight. We shall be glad to receive this, in one or two cwt. at a time, at the proper season. *Papaya* yields a milk in the fruit and stem. We have people who collect this by placing it on glass to dry. It is scraped off the glass when dry, put into bottles, and sent home, where it fetches from 8s. to 10s. per pound." On this Mr. Ridley says:—"The subject of native drugs has not here received the attention it merits, and many, I feel sure, might be exported hence at a profit, and form good minor products." *Papaya*, as our correspondent says, grows rank in all native gardens, and it is interesting to learn that its fruit (as fruit) is not the most useful or valuable part of it. We would suggest that a special prize be given for the best collection of native drugs, in connection with the proposed Agri-Horticultural Show next year.

\*\*\*\*\*  
THIRD LIST OF DONATIONS TO THE CHURCH BUILDING FUND.

John H. Cope ... ..	\$20	G. Carpmael ... ..	10
H. C. Holmes ... ..	13.25	E. W. Neubronner ... ..	5
Gerald Koch ... ..	5	T. H. Hill, Weld's Hill Estate	40
R. D. Andree ... ..	10		
E. A. Christoffelsz ... ..	2.50	Total ... ..	125.75
Mrs. S. Davis ... ..	5	Amount previously } acknowledged )	3,766.75
M. Foenander ... ..	5		
H. F. Neubronner ... ..	5		
John Wong ... ..	5	Total up to date ... ..	\$3,892.50

28th June, 1893.

## IN MEMORIAM.

"J. A. G. C."

JOHN ALEXANDER GEORGE CAMPBELL.

THE death of Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, on the evening of June 17th, came as a great shock to his many friends. It was known that he had been ill, more or less seriously, for nearly a month, but he had seemed to be slightly improving a few days before his death, and when the end came, it was certainly not generally anticipated at Kuala Lumpur.

The following is the official report, published in the *Government Gazette* of June 23rd, which we give for the benefit of those of our readers who would not otherwise see it:—

"The British Resident received with deep regret, on the evening of Saturday, the 17th June, the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. J. A. G. Campbell, District Officer, Klang. Mr. Campbell had been under medical treatment for some weeks, and ultimately succumbed to congestion of the lungs. The funeral took place at the Cemetery, Kuala Lumpur, on Sunday evening, and was attended by the Resident and a large number of brother officers and friends.

"The deceased officer joined the Public Service in April, 1883, and had, at different times, filled the appointment of District Officer of Kuala Langat, Ulu Langat, Ulu Selangor, and Klang, and that of Magistrate and Inspector of Schools, Kuala Lumpur. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Campbell, who had but recently returned from Europe, and who, with her two little children, left for Singapore and England on the 20th June."

There is not much to add to the sad record, save what the memory of closer friends can supply.

He was evidently popular with all classes of natives, to whom his name is endeared by many of those little "nameless, unremembered acts of kindness" of which he never tired. The very day that he died, a Singapore Towkay visiting the State had told me that Klang was getting a good name among the Chinese, because they liked Mr. Campbell. In spite of the disadvantages of a ten years' sojourn in a country which when he joined it must have been very far from civilised, he was a good all round man, a keen sportsman and the life and soul of the local Recreation Club, as of every social gathering. I do not think he had a real enemy in the State. To me, though I had not known him so long as many, he will bequeath the memory of a friend. He was cut off in the midst of a life of varied usefulness, which might be well described in the very words of Tennyson—

How best to help the slender store,  
How mend the dwellings of the poor,  
How gain in life, as life advances,  
Valour and charity more and more.

In conclusion, I cannot forego a few words of praise for the courage and resource displayed by Dr. Little in his long wrestle with death, of which he must have earlier than anyone known the hopelessness. There can be no doubt that the end was long staved off by care and such assiduous nursing as cannot be regarded as the mere duty of a professional man.—AN OUT-STATION OFFICER.

## SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

THE Parade Ground, Kuala Lumpur, presented a very animated appearance on the afternoon of the 28th, Queen's Coronation Day, when the Competition Drills of the S.F.B. took place. The native element mustered strongly, and seemed to appreciate the Club steps as a coign of vantage for sight-seeing. To the right of the Club were drawn up the members of the Brigade, the engine, hose-carts, ladder-escape, etc., not forgetting the Brigade coolies, who certainly lent some colour to the scene; in front of these a clear space was railed off for the competitions; near the tennis-courts were erected a high staging for the escape-drill and two uprights with a cross-bar for the rope-throwing, while on the vacant ground between Jalan Raja and the river was the "house" that was built to be destroyed in Competition No. 8.

The first event, an "appearance" competition,—i.e., the neatest dressed fireman—must, where all looked so well, have proved a rather hard nut for the Judges to crack: they, however, decided that Fireman Kemp deserved the proud distinction, and he certainly looked very smart.

Competition No. 2.—Three firemen to get the steam fire engine into working order with three lengths of delivery hose, each of 100 feet, with a reel. 1st prize, value \$5, 2nd prize, \$2.50 to each fireman. Hon. Sec. Von Donop, Allen and Van Langenberg, 1; time, 41½ sec.; Buchanan, Jansz and Kemp, 2; time 42 sec.

Competition No. 3.—Three firemen to get the steam fire engine into working order with three lengths of delivery hose of 100 feet each, dividing breeching and two branches, with a reel. 1st prize, value \$10, 2nd prize, \$5 to each fireman. Buchanan, Jansz and Kemp, 1; time, 59 sec.; Allen, Von Donop and Van Langenberg, 2; time, 1 min. 1 sec.

To the knowing ones this result was a surprise, a squad that was nowhere having been looked upon as certain winners.

Competition No. 4.—One fireman to get the steam fire engine into working order with one length (10 feet) of suction hose and one

length (100 feet) of delivery hose, with branch. 1st prize, value \$10, 2nd prize, \$5. Acting Inspector Yzelman, 1; time,  $38\frac{1}{2}$  sec.; Jansz, 2; time, 48 sec.

The winner of this competition is deserving of great credit, he ran through the drill in a clean and workmanlike manner, quite the M.F.B. style.

Competition No. 5.—Rope-throwing over a bar hung between two uprights. 1st prize, value \$3, 2nd prize \$1.50. Kemp, 1; 32 feet; Lieutenant Disbrowe, 2; 31 feet.

Although the throwing in this competition was pretty close, yet the winner was a long way ahead as regards style, and in an exhibition throw which he afterwards gave cleared the bar at 35 feet.

Competition No. 6.—Five firemen under a Lieutenant of the Company to get the steam fire engine into complete working order with one (10 feet) length of suction hose and four (100 feet) lengths of delivery hose, dividing breeching and two branches; men to be seated on the engine. Prize, value \$5 to Lieutenant and each fireman. B Company:—Lieutenant Cormac, Firemen Lott, Charter Buchanan and Bell, Engineer Wilson, 1; time, 1 min. 13 sec. A Company:—Lieutenant Disbrowe, Acting Inspector Yzelman, Firemen Maartensz, Kemp, Jansz and Van Langenberg, 2; time 1 min. 14 sec.

This was a very close thing, Company B winning by one second. Both companies did the drill smartly and well.

Competition No. 7.—Escape Ladder Drill.—Three firemen to run escape ladder 50 yards, pitch and raise same to platform, carry up one (40 feet) length of delivery hose, with branch, and connect to hose at foot. 1st prize, value, \$5, 2nd prize, \$2.50 to each fireman. Acting Inspector Yzelman, Maartensz and Charter, 1; time, 54 sec.; Lieutenant Disbrowe, Engineer Wilson and Lott, 2; time,  $55\frac{1}{2}$  sec.

This was a drill in which the general public could take rather more interest, as well as one that is exceedingly useful.

Competition No. 8.—Turn out Wet Drill.—To get the steam fire engine into working order with two lengths of suction hose and four branches on a burning house in Jalan Raja. Prize, a Silver Challenge Cup, value \$50, presented by the Government of Selangor, to be held for one year by the company whose branchman first strikes a target, erected on the house, with water from his branch: a Cup being presented to each member of the winning company. B Company, 1; A Company, 2.

This, the "burning house act," was, not to the native mind alone, the event of the meeting, and was looked forward to accordingly. It soon became apparent that "someone had blundered," inasmuch as there seemed every probability of the "house" being burnt to the ground before the engine could get there, owing to someone having been a little too "previous" with the whistle. As it turned out, however, it only redounded to the credit of the S.F.B., for presently the engine came dashing round what are some very nasty curves, with Captain Bellamy handling the ribbons in fine style—although this opinion may not be shared by the Chinese occupants of a couple of carriages that were in the line of route. The first idea of the respective companies upon getting to work was the target; and when Fireman Charter, of B Company, had succeeded in being the first to hit it, both companies turned their attention to the fire, and brought four branches to bear upon it. The effect of this was at once apparent, although the house had been fully charged with tar, tallow, and empty cement barrels, and pretty well drenched with kerosene; the Brigade therefore had the satisfaction of stopping the conflagration. The call to order was then given and the Brigade marched past in fine style.

To Captain Bellamy the greatest praise is due, not only for the care and time he must have expended on the arrangements and organisation of the afternoon's show, but for the trouble he has taken in bringing to such a state of efficiency the body of men he commands. We cannot speak in a comparative sense of the times of the various drills, but so satisfied are we with the smartness of our Brigade that we feel sure that if we could get the times of similar competitions amongst Volunteer Brigades at home, we should have no cause to feel ashamed of the S.F.B. Perhaps Captain Bellamy could supply some data?

There is just one suggestion we should like to make with regard to future competitions, and that is the introduction of the telegraph board to enter the times of the various squads. We heard one or two complain that the excitement attending Competitions 2 and 3 was not of a deadly nature to the on-looker: if the time of No. 1 squad had been posted, an interest would at once have been awakened in the doings of squads 2 and 3, although their performance was precisely the same.

We are requested by the Captain to acknowledge with thanks on behalf of the Brigade the subscriptions that have been received towards defraying the day's expenses. The balance will go to form the nucleus of a fund for an annual competition. A list of subscribers is printed below.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE  
COMPETITIONS, 28TH JUNE, 1893.

Straits Fire Insurance Co., per	Yeong Soon Lee ... ..	\$10
W. M. Thompson, Esq. ... ..	Mow Cheong ... ..	10
Northern Insurance Co., per F. G.	Cheu Ah Yean ... ..	10
West, Esq. ... ..	Aung Chiong ... ..	10
H. Hüttenbach, Esq. ... ..	Khoo Mah Lek ... ..	10
Captain China ... ..	Oh Tai ... ..	10
Sin Tye Soon ... ..	Oh Chin ... ..	10
Quay Chuan Hin ... ..	Ah Mah Mootoo ... ..	10
Chin Choon ... ..	Lok Kwang Seng Tong ... ..	10
Sin Kong Hup ... ..	Sow Lin ... ..	10
Lok Yew ... ..	Howarth, Erskine & Co. ... ..	10
Riley, Hargreaves & Co. ... ..	K. Tambusamy Pillai ... ..	10
Tay Fat ... ..	H. Hüttenbach & Co. ... ..	10
Seow Cheong ... ..	San Man Lee ... ..	10
Yeong Fat Hin ... ..	Koo Lam Kay ... ..	10
Oh Shon ... ..	Raja Laut ... ..	5
Yeong Poh Siang ... ..	Haji Mahomed Ali ... ..	4
San Ah Peng and Son ... ..	Chop Eng Chee Tong ... ..	5
Ong Chee Seen ... ..	Chow Yeah ... ..	10

\*\*\*\*\*  
CRICKET.

PERAK *versus* SELANGOR.

(From our Social Correspondent.)

THE team left Kuala Lumpur on the 17th inst., by the afternoon train and got away per *S.Y. Esmeralda* at 5 p.m. sharp. The weather was all that could be desired, but after Pulau Angsa was passed a low long swell was experienced which made a quiet rubber after dinner difficult through lack of volunteers. However, four of us got set at it and soon silence reigned supreme.

With a good run of 17 hours Port Weld was reached at 10 a.m. on the 18th, and immediately afterwards a train ran in bearing the Captains of the respective teams, accompanied by "The O'Kaya." Greetings having been washed down in the orthodox manner we at once stepped into the train (literally I mean; a delightful sensation after what has to be gone through at Klang), and soon ran into Taiping, where a goodly show of Perak's sons gave us a hearty reception.

Separating for a while to our different billets, we soon met again at a private swimming-bath, a great institution there; but few of the visitors were aquatically inclined, and seemed sufficiently refreshed by watching the local performers. Later on there was a good muster at evening church, and a very nice little building we had to go to. (Selangor, please copy.)

It is not my province to write of the cricket, so pass on to 9.30 p.m. on the 19th, when the Resident and Mrs. Swettenham gave a dance at

the Residency. A large number of guests presented themselves, and in a short time were footing it on a very good floor. An excellent supper was provided at half-time of which all partook, after which dancing was resumed and carried on vigorously till—well! your reporter turned in between 2.30 and 3 a.m., after a second supper which might have been the first. The music was excellent, and, by the way, though I am not a Home Ruler, it was positively a pleasure to notice the omission of the National Anthem on all occasions there.

The Selangor representatives were conspicuous at the above dances by their absence. After paying their devoirs to the Resident and their charming hostess, not being addicted to the dance, a hard day's work in a baking sun with the prospect of a sharp tussle on the morrow gave an excuse for an early withdrawal. This does not apply to their gallant Captain, who played none the worse notwithstanding.

We were timed to leave at 10 p.m. on the 20th, so after dinner a huge crowd saw us off at the station, a large number coming with us to Port Weld. An exhibition *en route* shewed that the Perak boys would be a nasty lot to take on at Rugby, and a hat was lost in the scrimmage, not to speak of Hercules' slippers (found in the Lost Luggage Office). A short time was spent on the wharf in song, after which our Captain thanked the Resident for the bounteous hospitality and splendid time we had had in Perak, and the Resident, while not omitting his duty to that State, still shewed that he had not forgotten his past connection with Selangor.

Launches put us on the *Esmeralda* outside, and, after passing through a sharp "Sumatra" on starting, we reached Kuala Klang at 3 p.m. on the 21st instant.

(From our Cricket Correspondent.)

Play started soon after 10 on Monday morning, by Perak, which had proved successful in the toss for innings, sending in Talbot and Watson to the bowling of Christoffelsz and Dougal. It was soon clear that the former bowler was not in his best form, and runs came steadily, and it was not until 55 was scored that Talbot was given out for a catch at the wicket in attempting to play a ball away to leg. He had made 34 in pretty style. Watson was very smartly thrown out by J. Glassford at 63, and, without further addition to the score, Hughes was bowled by Christoffelsz. At 75 the Resident was cleaned bowled by Neubronner, who was then bowling his best. Fox at once commenced a free game, but being over anxious to score was well run out by Gatehouse. He had been missed by Holmes off a difficult chance. Birch was clean bowled without scoring, the board shewing six for 79,

a good look out for Selangor, but on Brown joining Ingall a prolonged stand was made. An unfortunate decision was given in favour of Brown before he had made 10, the ball cutting his knuckle. The two put on 98 runs before Brown was caught at the wicket by C. Glassford, who had taken the gloves in place of Weinman. Brown's innings was a good one. Seven for 177. Voules stayed in while Ingall and leg-byes added 17 runs, and was then bowled by Christoffelsz. Weld was soon bowled by Gatehouse, and Ingall was well caught at mid-off for the tenth wicket for 48. The innings closed about 3.30 for 204. Ingall's innings, though not in his best form, was invaluable to his side.

The bowling honours were shared by Neubronner and Christoffelsz, the former shewing far the best form. Gatehouse might have had an earlier trial. The fielding of Selangor, with few exceptions, kept good throughout the innings.

The Selangor innings commenced with C. Glassford and Pereira to the bowling of Talbot and Fox. Pereira quickly made 34 before being bowled off his foot: a very good innings. Neubronner and Glassford then played out time by fine cricket, and when play ceased the score stood at 80 for one wicket.

On resuming on Tuesday morning at 10.30, the two "not-outs" continued batting in excellent form, and it was not until 101 was reached that C. Glassford was caught at point off a bumpy one from Birch. He had made 44 by splendid cricket, only marred by a chance at the wicket overnight. Weinman was well caught at long-on in hitting out at a tempting one from Fox, and Christoffelsz was finely caught at cover-point by Hughes. Gatehouse was bowled by Talbot, when batting in good style. Paxon soon commenced to score, but put up some dangerous ones in the slips. Neubronner then succumbed to a clever strategy and was caught close in at mid-wicket. Six wickets were down for 118 when Mitchell came in. He played steady cricket, and the follow-on was saved, the seventh wicket falling for 130. Dougal was bowled first ball, but on Holmes joining Paxon a good stand was made, Holmes playing very steadily. Paxon skied a bad ball of Birch's, but the chance was not accepted. The score was taken to 165 before Holmes was finely caught at point at the second attempt by Birch off a hard cut. J. Glassford offered no resistance and the innings closed for 165, Paxon carrying out his bat for a useful 33. The fielding of Perak throughout the innings was very good, Hughes especially distinguishing himself at cover point. Fox and Talbot were the most effective bowlers.

Perak began their second innings 20 minutes before the luncheon interval and put 16 runs on the score sheet. Birch was out from the first ball after the interval, being splendidly caught at short slip by

Mitchell high up with one hand. Talbot had the assistance of the umpires twice before scoring 10, both clear cases of caught at the wicket. Hughes and Brown were dismissed without scoring; but on Fox joining Talbot the bowling was completely collared, and the score taken to 125, when Perak declared their innings closed. Fox played a dashing innings of 50, without a chance, including a square leg hit for 5 out of the ground. Talbot's innings was a fine display except for the incident above mentioned, and a chance to J. Glassford at mid-on. Christoffelsz was for some reason kept on unchanged, and Dougal was only allowed two overs. The fielding and wicket keeping was good.

Selangor then had 165 runs to get in an hour and three quarters, an impossible task against such bowling and fielding. C. Glassford and Pereira commenced the innings, but the latter played a ball from Birch on to his wicket before scoring. Paxon went in, and batted carefully, the bowling and fielding permitting no liberties. Glassford was playing a fine defensive game. The score was taken to 25 when Paxon got into two minds over a ball from Fox and was caught and bowled. Neubronner followed and again batted in excellent form, but at 34 was very finely taken with one hand by Talbot off a hard late cut. Weinman followed; but Glassford now did most of the scoring and the total was taken to 62 before Weinman was caught at cover point in hitting out to Fox. He had previously been missed at leg by the Tamby, whose fielding, however, was very good. Holmes filled the vacancy and played good steady cricket. The Selangor Captain has never been seen to better advantage with the bat. The two batsmen remained unbeaten at the call of time, leaving the match drawn, Selangor making 80 for four wickets. Glassford's 50, not out, was a splendid display, decidedly the best innings of the match. The light during the second innings of Selangor was anything but good. The fielding of Perak was very keen, Hughes being frequently applauded. Fox was the most successful bowler, getting three wickets for 26 runs.

The draw was thus in favour of Perak. They were assisted to this result considerably by both umpires, and also had the luck in getting first innings on their own ground. Their bowling was superior to that of Selangor, on what remained a batsman's wicket to the end of the match, and their fielding was more uniformly good than that of Selangor.

The management of the bowling powers of the teams was decidedly in favour of Perak, constant changes being made, while the bad policy of the Selangor Captain in keeping on Christoffelsz unchanged in Perak's second innings was apparent, as he was at no time at his best, and, as usual in that case with a fast bowler, was very expensive. More slow bowlers might have been given a trial. In

batting, the Selangor team were seen to advantage, though the excellence of the Perak bowling prevented the hard batters of the team lasting long.

It was a pity the match could not have been played out, but the verdict was that it was one of the best games from a cricket point of view ever played in the Straits.

*John*

PERAK.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
R. G. Watson run out	18		
F. W. Talbot c Weinman b Neubronner	34 ... not out		61
K. Hughes b Christoffelsz	7 ... b Christoffelsz		0
F. A. Swettenham b Neubronner	3		
S. C. Fox run out	11 ... not out		50
A. Ingall c Paxon b Christoffelsz	48		
E. W. Birch b Neubronner	0 ... c Mitchell b Christoffelsz		5
D. Brown c C. Glassford b Neubronner	54 ... b Neubronner		0
A. B. Voules b Christoffelsz	2		
F. Weld b Gatehouse	4		
E. Burnside not out	0		
Extras, b 9, l-b 13, w 1	23	Extras, b 4, l-b 4, n b 1	9
<b>Total</b>	<b>204</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>* 125</b>

BOWLING ANALYSIS.				BOWLING ANALYSIS.					
Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.	Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.
Christoffelsz	31	5	77	3	Christoffelsz	15	2	50	2
Dougal	6	0	30	0	Neubronner	6	1	21	1
J. Glassford	9	1	17	0	Dougal	2	0	8	0
Neubronner	22	6	43	4	Gatehouse	2	0	15	0
Pereira	5	1	12	0	Paxon	2	0	13	0
Gatehouse	4	3	2	1	Mitchell	3	0	9	0

SELANGOR.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
C. Glassford c Talbot b Birch	44 ... not out		50
H. Pereira b Fox	34 ... b Birch		0
E. W. Neubronner c Swettenham b Fox	21 ... c Talbot b Fox		2
P. Weinman c Burnside b Fox	5 ... c sub. b Fox		8
E. A. Christoffelsz c Hughes b Talbot	4		
R. Gatehouse b Talbot	6		
H. C. Paxon not out	33 ... c and b Fox		8
W. Mitchell c Voules b Talbot	4		
L. Dougal b Talbot	0		
H. C. Holmes c Birch b Fox	9 ... not out		10
J. Glassford b Fox	0		
Extras, b 3, w 2	5	Extras, l-b 2	2
<b>Total</b>	<b>165</b>	<b>Total (4 wickets)</b>	<b>80</b>

BOWLING ANALYSIS.				BOWLING ANALYSIS.					
Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.	Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.
Talbot	18	5	42	4	Swettenham	7	1	19	1
Fox	32	11	43	5	Birch	11	4	17	1
Hughes	16	5	30	0	Fox	15	5	26	3
Birch	9	1	15	1	Talbot	1	0	4	0
Swettenham	5	2	10	0	Hughes	6	2	12	0

GENERAL MEETING OF THE GOLF CLUB.

A MEETING of the Selangor Golf Club was held at the Selangor Club on the evening of Saturday, the 24th of June, to receive the report of the committee, and consider the position of the club. In the absence of the President, Mr. Treacher, Mr. Berrington occupied the chair. The minutes of the last meeting having been confirmed, the chairman reported on behalf of the committee that eight putting-greens were

\* Innings declared closed.

now in order, and that with a little more wet weather and rolling there would very soon be good playing turf. The gardeners were now at work getting the ground between the holes into order. Referring to the question of the club's finances, he reported that at the end of June there would be a saving on the estimates of over \$16, and the work would be practically completed; while the receipts to be expected by the club at the end of the year would be about \$500, instead of the estimated revenue of \$330.

The question was then brought up whether it would be advisable to make use of the partly made links by the Lake, as several members had expressed themselves in favour of abandoning those on Petaling hills altogether. Some discussion followed, in the course of which several objections to both situations were brought forward. It was finally decided to adopt the recommendation of the committee and endeavour to secure the use of the Gardens as a ladies' course and practice ground. The secretary was therefore instructed to approach the Gardens Committee with a view to renting the Gardens for the use of members of the club. It was considered advisable to rent the links in preference to laying down putting-greens at the expense of the club as it was judged impossible for the club to obtain any certain tenure of the ground.

The chairman then recommended, on behalf of the committee, that an annual medal of the club be instituted as early as possible. This is to be held by the champion of the year, and play is to commence on the club's ground at as early a date as can be arranged. Mr. Berrington kindly offered one or two prizes for a handicap, open to those members who take part in the medal competition.

The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

SELANGOR RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

A MATCH was brought off at the Range on Friday, June 30th, between two teams, and though it resulted in no phenomenal scoring (perhaps in some measure owing to a strong wind and a bad light) yet is a step in the right direction.

The following are the scores—seven shots at 200 and 300 yards:—

200 Yds.			300 Yds.			Total.		
Travers	14	27	41	McGregor	21	25	46	
Syers	17	9	26	Crompton	22	26	48	
Cormac	14	15	29	Bartholomeusz	20	16	36	
Brown	21	17	38	Charter (too late)	16	16		
<b>Total</b>	<b>134</b>	<b>134</b>	<b>268</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>134</b>	<b>134</b>	<b>268</b>	

We should like to see these competitions of more frequent occurrence, as something of the kind is wanted to lend additional interest to the proceedings of the Rifle Association, and to induce the members to place themselves more in evidence. Perhaps they are waiting the advent of the Martini Henry rifles, long promised and daily expected. Now that the date of the Maxwell Challenge Cup Competition has been decided upon (last week in July), perhaps we shall see busier times at the butts, and coming champions crowding along the new road to the Range in their anxiety to be first and foremost.

The following are the conditions under which the competition for the Challenge Cup will be held:—

1. Seven shots at 200, 500 and 600 yards, with Martini Henry rifles, one sighting shot allowed. Military positions.
2. An entrance fee of \$1 will be charged to each competitor.
3. The highest scorer to hold the Cup and receive entrance fees. The Second highest scorer to receive \$20 from Club funds. The Third highest scorer to receive \$10 from Club funds.
4. If won for two years in succession the Cup becomes the absolute property of the winner.

Members wishing to shoot in this competition are requested to give in their names to the Hon. Sec. not later than 15th July.

In order to give those members who are more experienced in the use of the Snider rifle an opportunity of distinguishing themselves, it is proposed to hold a competition at 100 and 200 yards, for Sniders only, for a money prize, to be given by the Association. This will be shot for about a week after the Maxwell Challenge Cup.

Practice will be held at the Range during the month of July, 1893, as follows:—Wednesday, 5th, at 6 A.M.; Saturday, 8th, 3 P.M.; Saturday, 15th, 3 P.M.; Friday, 21st, 3 P.M.; and Saturday, 29th 3 P.M.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### THE PERAK AGRI-HORTICULTURAL SHOW.

DEAR EDITOR,

KUALA LUMPUR, 27th June, 1893.

The Perak Agri-Horticultural Show was distinctly a success. I do not mean that the exhibits were particularly fine or rare, or that they were in all cases thoroughly representative; but this was the first exhibition of the kind in Perak, and there were collected together exhibits from the uttermost parts of the State—from far Ulu Perak to remote Selama—and the exhibitors were of all nations: Malays, English, Chinese, Siamese, Sakais, Semangs and Indians of all sorts. The Sultan visited the Show and was a successful exhibitor. The

Resident and Mrs. Swettenham were busy on the grounds from early morning till dark, and were also prize-takers. The Collectors and Magistrates (note—this is a double-barrelled title—our simple D. O.) from nearly every district were present (on *duty*—you know what that implies), supported by their chiefs and notabilities. The Show was held in the Sikhs' Barrack Square, a site which could not be surpassed, and in a corner off the Swettenham Road, near the Sikh married quarters, which was reserved for the live stock. The grounds were crowded all day long, all classes and races were brought together, and it was remarked that native chiefs from distant parts of the State, who had not been seen in the capital for years, were attracted by the Show to Taiping. This feature alone would go a long way towards justifying the establishment of an Annual Exhibition.

A detailed criticism of the Show would not interest your readers; suffice it to say that there were the usual sections and classes, and that most of them were fairly and many well filled. One class we shall not be able to provide in our Show next year, elephants, unless Mr. Lawder manages to catch some before they are exterminated by Messrs. Spooner, Travers and Bellamy. He should obtain the services of a few Ceylon pannikins, or of some trained elephant kraalers from Perak—Letchman's pannikins for choice. Amongst distinguished outside-of-the-State Judges I noticed the Hon. J. M. Vermont, the Resident of Selangor, Captain W. L. Cox, and Messrs. Ridley and Curtis. "Old" Aylesbury was much missed, and the cause of his absence, the having been slightly bitten by a supposed mad dog, necessitating a journey to Saigon, excited the liveliest sympathy and commiseration amongst all.

I heard that, in the first instance, there was considerable difficulty in getting the more rustic natives to understand the object of a Show—the Christian spirit of unwillingness to excel one's neighbour being deeply ingrained in them; some wished to be guaranteed a prize, others thought that the State should transport them and their exhibits free of cost to and from the Show. Doubtless much of the success was due to the fact that admission was "Free." I did, however, hear a European grumbler remark—"This Show is said to be free, but we were all asked to put our names down to a subscription list in support of the funds."

I venture to submit the following suggestions to our Committee:—  
Lose no time in advertising the Show, and in working up a spirit of emulation in the breasts of the natives. Build your sheds facing east and west, so that the sun won't glare in, at the open ends, on birds, cats, dogs, and monstrosities. Admission free.

A successful day was wound up by a most enjoyable dance at the Club which serves Taiping, and serves it admirably, as a combined "Spotted" and "Lake." There were as many dancing ladies as dancing men, the floor was capital, and the supper excellent.

It is said that there was a "sing-song" after the ladies left, and that a Selangor orator enlarged on the bonds of love which at present unite the two crack States of the Peninsula.

"Three cheers for hospitable Perak!"—Yours,

A GRATEFUL VISITOR.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 SELANGOR AGRI-HORTICULTURAL SHOW.

By the kind permission of the Resident, we print the following extract from the Government circular on the subject:—

"It is proposed to hold an Agri-Horticultural Show at Kuala Lumpur during the ensuing year, the Government contributing a sum of \$1,200 towards the expenses. The gentlemen mentioned below have been asked to form a Central Committee at Kuala Lumpur, to undertake the preliminary arrangements and the general management of the Show; but their efforts cannot be successful without the cordial co-operation of the District Officers, Penghulus, and Native Chiefs, on which I venture to rely. But it is to the District Officers and Assistant District Officers that we must look principally to explain to native and Chinese agriculturists the object of an Agri-Horticultural Show, which will be quite new to the majority of them, and to urge them to take an interest in it, and this cannot be taken in hand too soon. The object is to benefit the Agricultural Interest, and I may quote the following from the Governor's minute sanctioning the vote:—'I hope the Resident will guard against such mistakes as giving a prize for the best turn-out with single and double horses, and for "Portable Railways," etc., which simply means patronising a select few and does no good for the country.'"

Proposed Central Committee.—The Raja Muda, Raja Bôt, Raja Laut, Tambi Abdullah, Captain China (Mr. Yap Kwan Seng), and Messrs. Carey, C. M. Cumming, Ebden, Hüttenbach, Khu Mah Lek, Lok Yew, Spooner, Syers, Tambusami, Toynbee, A. R. Venning Welch, Wellford and West.

The circular further provides for the nomination of a sub-committee selected from the most influential residents of each district.

The average Malay is slow to receive an impulse, but an object lesson on a large scale like this should do more to help the cause of agriculture in Selangor than the best of advice.

THE  
**SELANGOR JOURNAL;**  
 JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 22.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

NOTES AND NEWS.

EVEN at Klang, which has long been considered, perhaps, the most conservative of the out-stations, "the old order changeth," and we heartily congratulate Mr. J. R. O. Aldworth on his promotion. Klang is a District which, though requiring at present careful nursing, has as great capacities for development as any other District in the State, and with Mr. Aldworth's energy to push it, we have every hope of seeing it take that position among the Districts which it ought to possess. It is very difficult to picture a Kuala Lumpur without the late Assistant Auditor, but we yet hope that the conveniences of the train service will enable Mr. Holmes to be present at many a social gathering at head-quarters. He goes to Klang to take up the post of Assistant District Officer, and will live in the Fort, recently occupied by Mr. E. M. L. Edwards, who has been but recently transferred to "topside." The latter officer, who had for some years past been stationed at Klang, and who quite made an "old familiar face" there, will be greatly missed by all who have experienced the hospitality of the Fort. Of the rest, "J. H. M. R." returns to the scene of his former successes at Rawang, whilst our respected brother Editor retires into the seclusion of Sepang. Finally, Mr. O. Stonor is fortunate in obtaining Mr. Holmes's late appointment in the Audit Office.

The Serendah Section of the Selangor Government Railway was opened to traffic on Monday, the 10th instant. A circular, issued

from the Railway Offices, Kuala Lumpur, notified the opening of that portion of the line, and the event was unattended by any ceremonial function.

WE hear that the members of Read Lodge, Kuala Lumpur, are contemplating raising a certain sum on debentures for the purpose of building a Masonic Hall. This is a project that should receive every support at the hands of the members, the present Lodge and its precincts being anything but a credit to the Craft.

ON the 5th instant a crowded meeting of the Selangor Scientific Society listened with great interest to Mr. A. F. Martin's lecture, "How to produce the Mesmeric Sleep." The gifted lecturer, who has thus added to his previous accomplishments as engineer, athlete, ventriloquist and minor poet that of a mesmeric scientist, read a careful and well-considered paper, of which the only fault was that it might have been a trifle more audible.

WE are sorry to hear that small-pox has broken out in Kuala Lumpur, having been introduced by a Boyanese man who remained sick at the Boyanese Kongsu in Java Street and finally died without the disease having been reported either to the Police or Medical Department. Some 20 cases are under treatment, most of them being isolated at the Pauper Hospital. We are asked to give notice that anyone wishing to be vaccinated should attend at the General Hospital between the hours of 7.30 and 9.30 A.M. All syces and Malay or Tamil servants should be vaccinated without delay.

It has been suggested to us by a correspondent that the Selangor Club should provide, in addition to cricket and lawn tennis, facilities for playing quoits, and that a portion of the Parade Ground adjacent to the Bank might very well be set apart for this purpose. The suggestion is well worth consideration, and we would supplement it by adding bowls. A good bowling lawn could be made near the tennis courts, on the site of the old Club. Both these games, the latter especially, might prove an attractive sport to many who find cricket and football just a trifle too brisk for enjoyment.

ACCORDING to a Proclamation dated 6th July, in the *Government Gazette*, it is ordered that all dogs in the District of Kuala Lumpur be confined during a period of 14 days from that date. We have not

observed, during the last week, any appreciable diminution in the number of dogs running loose. This order no doubt was made owing to Mr. Christoffelsz, who has since gone to Saigon for treatment, having been bitten by a presumably mad dog; the animal was killed, but, we believe we are right in stating, there was nothing to shew that the dog was suffering from rabies.

#### THE VICTORIA INSTITUTION.

IN the last *Government Gazette*, dated 7th July, there appeared, under the heading of "Notes," an announcement the importance of which as regards the future welfare of the State cannot be overrated; it relates to the establishment of an Educational Institution to be run on lines similar to those of the Raffles' Institution at Singapore.

On the 15th of June a meeting of subscribers to the Jubilee Fund and to the proposed Victoria Institution was held at the Residency, with Mr. Treacher in the chair, and in the covering letter to the minutes of this meeting which the British Resident forwarded to the Colonial Secretary, he says:—

"The conception of the idea of the establishment of the proposed Institution should be credited to the public spirit of Mr. Yap Kwan Seng the Captain China and a Member of the State Council, of Mr. Lok Yew, also a Member of the State Council, and of Mr. Tambusami Pillai, the latter, I am informed by Mr. Yap Kwan Seng, having taken especial interest in the scheme. Consistency was given to the idea in March last, when, on the papers in connection with a Fund, raised in 1887 for the erection of a permanent Memorial to celebrate the Jubilee of Her Majesty the Queen and Empress, coming before me, I suggested that it should be utilised for educational purposes. The subscribers, or those of them still in the State, readily concurred, and it is hoped that the proposed Victoria Institution will prove a lasting and beneficent Memorial of the Jubilee of Her Majesty, during whose happy reign British Protection has been extended to this State."

At this meeting it was resolved that the Governor's special sanction be asked for—

"(a) Government contribution of \$5,000 to meet a like sum paid in by the Trustees (the amount of the donations promised is \$7,325, including \$1,100 from H.H. the Sultan);

"(b) Submitting to Council a Regulation imposing an assessment of 1 per cent. on houses and lands in Kuala Lumpur, the proceeds to be paid over to the Trustees of the Institution;

"(c) Annual Government grant, not exceeding \$3,000, to the funds of the Institution;

"(d) Adopting the Grant-in-aid to English schools system;

"(e) Granting or reserving land for the Institution, free of premium and rent, on condition that the land is continuously used for educational purposes: the Trustees ask for eight acres, to accommodate the proposed school building and master's quarters, and to provide a playing and recreation ground."

The meeting further requested that favourable consideration be given to the following items—

"(a) The establishment of Government scholarships, similar to the Queen's scholarships in the Colony;

"(b) A Government rule that preference be given to boys who have passed the VI. Standard at the Institution, in considering applications for subordinate appointments in the Government Service;

"(c) Assistance of the Government of the Straits Settlements in procuring a qualified Head Master from England;

"(d) Sanction to the Government of Selangor paying passage, both ways if necessary, of the Master selected, in view of the inroads on the Trustees' funds which will be made by the provision for the erection of school buildings and Head Master's quarters (\$11,500 at least), furniture, books and contingencies."

The Chairman stated that the amount to the credit of the Institution was \$16,213—viz., Government contribution, \$5,000; donations, \$8,025; Jubilee Fund, \$3,188—and that a proposed assessment rate of one per cent. on all houses and buildings in Kuala Lumpur would yield at the present time \$2,250 a year.

Sir Cecil Smith, with H.H. the Sultan, has consented to become a Patron of the Institution, and the following gentlemen are the Trustees:—

The British Resident, ex-officio, President	The Treasurer (Mr. A. R. Venning), ex-officio, Honorary Treasurer
The Raja Muda	The Residency Surgeon (Dr. E. A. O. Travers), ex-officio
The Captain China (Mr. Yap Kwan Seng), Member of the State Council, ex-officio	Mr. F. G. West, Straits Trading Co.
Mr. Lok Yew, Member of the State Council	Mr. Tambusami Pillai
The Inspector of Schools (Rev. F. W. Haines), ex-officio, Vice-President and Honorary Secretary	Mr. Ong Chi Siu
	Mr. Kho Mah Lek
	Mr. Tambi Abdullah

with power to fill up vacancies in their number, as such vacancies may occur, either through resignation, death or final departure from the State.

H. E. the Governor, in a minute that is published, says:—

"I am very glad that it has fallen to me to give a general approval of this scheme, which has now been satisfactorily and creditably worked out by the Resident. I should like the Resident to convey to the Captain China, Mr. Lok Yew and Mr. Tambusami Pillai an expression of my appreciation of their interest in this important matter and of their great liberality."

It may safely be said that it is to the British Resident the State is indebted for bringing this matter to so successful an issue, no effort having been wanting on his part that could in any way contribute to its accomplishment. It will be a splendid memorial of Mr. Treacher's connection with Selangor.

We wish the scheme every success, and shall be glad to publish any further development that may occur; and, in conclusion, we would draw the attention of our readers to the fact that the Trustees will be glad to receive further donations.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

THE Annual General Meeting was held at the Selangor Club on the 10th instant, and was largely attended. Mr. H. F. Bellamy was re-elected Captain for the tenth time. The officers appointed for the ensuing year are Lieutenants Disbrowe, Cormac, Hon. Secretary L. B. Von Donop, Engineer Wilson and Inspector Wood; while Messrs. Charter, Buchanan, Lott and C. Maartensz are appointed to serve on the Committee.

The following letter, addressed to the Captain, S.F.B., dated 29th June, was read:—

"Sir,—I am directed by the Resident to express to you, and to members of the Brigade, the great pleasure with which he witnessed the smart and successful competition which was held yesterday, and his high appreciation of the zeal and energy with which the useful work of the Brigade is voluntarily performed for the benefit of the State.—I have, etc.,

"(Sd.) G. W. WELMAN,

"Government Secretary, Selangor."

Among other business it was pointed out how desirable it is that each member should be conversant with the different parts of the town and the locality of the water supply, and it was decided that drills should be held in various places, as follows:—Petaling Street, 28th July; Market Street, 11th August; High Street, S. 25th August; Rodger Street, 8th September; High Street, N., 29th September; Market Street, 13th October; Java Street, 27th

October; Batu Road, 10th November; Malay Street, 24th November; Ampang Street, 8th December; and Pudoh, 29th December.

Before the meeting broke up votes of thanks were passed to the British Resident for the letter *re* the Competition Drills; to the Sanitary Board for the use of the Parade Ground; to the officials who so kindly acted; and to the members of the Selangor Club for throwing open their premises to the guests of the Brigade, and for the use of their office for holding its meetings.

\*\*\*\*\*  
LOCAL SPORT.

"SOMETHING like the following story is not unfamiliar fiction, but it is recorded as a fact. In Australia there is a town called Omeo, and a stranger arrived one day while a horse auction was being held, with an animal which he submitted to the auctioneer. It was rather a sorry-looking beast, and in a country where horses are plentiful such animals as the one here put up are very cheap. The highest bid, indeed, was £2 10s. and the offer made the proprietor of the horse very angry. He regarded it as an insult to what Mr. Jorrocks called his 'quad,' and blazing up with indignation he exclaimed, 'You Omeo people don't know a good horse when you see one. Fancy offering £2 10s. for an animal like that! Why, I'll bet you £50 he'll trot any blessed horse you've got in the town!' The Omeo people, it appears, are a sporting lot, and fancy themselves particularly as judges of trotting and trotters. Half a dozen of the crowd jumped forward, eager to take in a stranger, and a match to trot three miles was made. Confident that they had a real good thing on, the Omeo men offered tempting odds on the local horse, and exercised much wit in chaffing the stranger into accepting them. The visitor presently cooled down and declared he was a bit wild when he made the match, and was sorry he had done so; but they declared a match was a match, and he must go through with it. At the time appointed, therefore, the opponents duly arrived at the start—and I suppose the ingenious reader will guess what happened. The £2 10s. horse had the race in hand from start to finish, and won at his ease by a couple of hundred yards. He was, in fact, a famous horse named *Chanticleer*, who had cleaned out everything in his own neighbourhood and was obliged to go some distance to find anyone willing to race. He was one of those horses that are not to be judged from their appearance."

Substitute *Trotting Kate* for *Chanticleer*, Kuala Lumpur for Omeo, galloping for trotting, and one can form a very good idea of the

sporting match which took place on the racecourse last week, between Mr. West's trapper, *Trotting Kate*, and Mr. Stonor's racing pony, *Busybody*.

Verily, *Kate*, you did look an old "plug," standing in your stall, head hanging down, eyes fast closed, knees bent and coat staring, and right merrily did the plungers offer a shade of odds against you—which, luckily for them, were accepted by very few.

Punctually at 5 p.m. Mr. Stonor and Mr. G. Cumming, clad in irreproachable boots and breeches, appeared upon the scene—the latter looking as if he did not much relish trusting himself to *Kate's* understandings during a mile gallop.

About 5.15 Mr. Cumming came on to the course and gave *Trotting Kate* a smart preliminary canter, and then the backers of the pony began to look a bit blue, for the old horse woke up in the most marvellous manner, and it was plain to the most ignorant spectator that she had been at the game before.

Mr. Berrington despatched the competitors to a rather ragged start, the pony getting off with about two lengths lead, which she maintained for the first quarter of a mile, when *Trotting Kate* caught, and passed her, and from this point the result was never in doubt, *Kate* fairly pulling Mr. Cumming out of the saddle, and winning by anything from 100 yards to quarter of a mile.

After the winner's health had been drunk and Mr. West congratulated on being the proud possessor of two such animals as *Nimblefoot* and *Trotting Kate*, a distance handicap over half a mile between three ponies was arranged. *Diamond Queen*, Mr. Hatchell up, was asked to give 30 and 80 yards, respectively, to *Ginting Peras* and *Master Bob*, Mr. Stonor riding the former and Mr. Jennings, the Singapore gunner jockey, having the mount on the latter.

At the fall of the flag *Diamond Queen* refused to start, and, after a pretty little display of bucking, unshipped her jockey. *Ginting* had no difficulty in catching *Master Bob* before the straight was reached, and won as he liked.

So ended a very pleasant afternoon's amusement, and the only regret is that the riding men of Kuala Lumpur, few and far between as they are, do not more often get up little entertainments of this description.

\*\*\*\*\*  
MALAY BIRD-LORE.—I.

IDEAS of various characters are associated by Malays with birds of different kinds, and many of their favourite similes are furnished by the feathered world. The peacock strutting in the jungle, the argus

pheasant calling on the mountain peak, the hoot of the owl, and the cry of the night-jar, have all suggested comparisons of various kinds, which are embodied in the proverbs of the people.\* The Malay is a keen observer of nature, and his illustrations, drawn from such sources, are generally just and often poetical.

The supernatural bird *gerda* (garuda, the eagle of Vishnu), who figures frequently in Malay romances, is dimly known to the Malay peasant. If, during the day, the sun is suddenly overcast by clouds and shadow succeeds to brilliancy, the Perak Malay will say "Gerda is spreading out his wings to dry." † Tales are told, too, of other fabulous birds—the *jintayu*, which is never seen, though its note is heard, and which announces the approach of rain; ‡ and the *chandrawasi*, which has no feet. The *chandrawasi* lives in the air, and is constantly on the wing, never descending to earth or alighting on a tree. Its young even are produced without the necessity of touching the earth. The egg is allowed to drop, and as it nears the earth it bursts, and the young bird appears fully developed. The note of the *chandrawasi* may often be heard at night, but never by day, and it is lucky, say the Malays, to halt at a spot where it is heard calling.

There is an allusion to this bird in a common *pantun*—a kind of erotic stanza very popular among the Malays:—

*Chandrawasi burung sakti,  
Sangat berkurong didalam awan,  
Gonda gulana didalam hati,  
Sahari tidak memandang tuan. §*

\* The proverbs referred to are to be found in the collections of proverbs sent by Mr. Maxwell to various numbers of the *Straits Journal*. The numbers are consecutive.

4.—*Apa guna-nia merak meng-igal di hutan.*

"What is the use of the peacock strutting in the jungle."

The idea is that the beauty of the bird is thrown away when exhibited in a lonely spot where there is no one to admire it.

72.—*Seperti pos-ggoh merindu bulan.*

"As the owl sighs longingly to the moon."

A figure often used by Malays in describing the longing of a lover for his mistress. It recalls a line in Gray's *Elegy*: "moping owl doth to the moon complain."

73.—*Seperti kuang mekik di-puchuk gunung.*

"Like the argus pheasant calling on the mountain peak."

Another poetical simile for a desponding lover. Here he is compared to a lonely bird sounding its note far from all companions.

93.—*Seperti tetegok di rumah tinggal.*

"Like the night-jar at a deserted house."

The *tetok* or *tetegok* is a bird, common in the Malay Peninsula, whose habits are nocturnal and solitary. It has a peculiar liquid monotonous call. The phrase is used to signify the solitude and loneliness of a stranger in a Malay kampung.

N. B.—The above is taken from a contribution by Mr. Maxwell to a number of the *Journal of the R. A. S.* (Straits Branch), which appeared in June, 1881.

† *Gerda meniumur kepah-nia.*

‡ *Laksana jintayu menantikan hujan.* "As the *jintayu* awaits the rain" is a proverbial simile for a state of anxiety and despondency. *Jintayu* = *Jatayu* (Sanskrit), a fabulous vulture.

§ The *chandrawasi*, bird of power,  
Is closely hidden among the clouds,  
Anxiety reigns in my heart,  
Each day that I see not my love.

Nocturnal birds are generally considered ill-omened all over the world, and popular superstition among the Malays fosters a prejudice against one species of owl. If it happens to alight and hoot near a house, the inhabitants say significantly that there will soon be "tearing of cloth" (*koyah kapan*) for a shroud. This does not apply to the small owl called *punggok*, which, as soon as the moon rises, may often be heard to emit a soft plaintive note. The note of the *punggok* is admired by the Malays, who suppose it to be sighing for the moon, and find in it an apt simile for a desponding lover.

The *baberek*, or *birik-birik*, another nocturnal bird, is a harbinger of misfortune. This bird is said to fly in flocks at night; it has a peculiar note, and a passing flock makes a good deal of noise. If these birds are heard passing, the Perak peasant brings out a "sengkalan" (a wooden platter on which spices are ground) and beats it with a knife or other domestic utensil, calling out as he does so: "Nenek, bawa hati-nia" ("Great grandfather, bring us their hearts.") This is an allusion to the belief that the bird *baberek* flies in the train of the Spectre Huntsman (*hantu pemburu*), who roams Malay forests with several ghostly dogs, and whose appearance is the forerunner of disease or death. "Bring us their hearts" is a mode of asking for some of his game, and it is hoped that the request will delude the *hantu pemburu* into the belief that the applicants are *ra'iyat*, or followers, of his, and that he will therefore spare the household.

The *baberek*, which flies with the wild hunt, bears a striking resemblance to the white owl, *totosel*, the nun who broke her vow, and now mingles her "tutu" with the "holoa" of the wild Huntsman of the Harz.\*

"From Mr. W. E. Maxwell, H.M. Assistant Resident, Larut, I hear that the Malays have a strange legend connected with one of the large hornbills; but which species I was not able to find out, it is as follows:—

"A Malay, in order to be revenged on his mother-in-law (why, the legend does not relate), shouldered his axe and made his way to the poor woman's house, and began to cut through the posts which supported it. After a few steady chops, the whole edifice came tumbling down, and he greeted its fall with a peal of laughter. To punish him for his unnatural conduct he was turned into a bird; and the *tebang mertuah* (literally, he who chopped down his mother-in-law) may often be heard in the jungle uttering a series of sharp sounds like the chops of an axe on timber, followed by 'Ha! ha! ha!'" †

\* "Dawn of History," page 171.

† From *Straits Journal*, R. A. S., 1882—"Malayan Ornithology," by Captain H. R. Kelham.

## CATCHING CROCODILES IN THE SEPANG RIVER.

THERE are two ways of bagging the wily crocodile, one by taking pot shots at him with a rifle whilst he is asleep on the mud-bank of a river, at low water; the other by catching him with a line, and then playing the brute like a fish.

The first method is a grand one for rifle practice, for unless the brute is hit in one of certain particular portions of his body, by which his career is ended instanter, the bullet simply causes him to disappear into the river with a buck jump, and then good-by to the Government reward, and sorrow to the boatmen: for, though he may subsequently die, he is seen no more. Crocodiles are cannibals, and eat their own species.

The other method is much more exciting, the *modus operandi* being as follows\*:—A small piece of hard wood, about 6in. or 8in. long and about three quarters of an inch thick, is sharpened at both ends, and to the middle of this the end of a yard of twine is firmly fastened, the twine having about a dozen strands just held together by say a couple of knots, so as to prevent the crocodile from biting it through, as the strands simply get between his teeth; to the other end of this twine is fastened a single uncut rattan, at least 20 feet long, which can be only a quarter of an inch in diameter, but may with advantage be a little bigger; a small stick affixed to the end of the line, to act as a visible float, completes this part of the gear. Probably a crocodile will eat anything, but he is certainly partial to chicken—at least that bait is always successful in the Sepang River—so, having killed some sort of fowl, the body is cut right through the breast lengthways from head to tail and the small piece of pointed hard wood inserted and the bird bound up again with string. Next, two pieces of light wood are nailed together, forming a small floating platform about a foot square, and on this the fowl is placed, raised on miniature trestles (for the benefit of A. Crocodile, Esq.) The small platform thus furnished is placed in a likely spot near the bank, and the rattan line is hitched over a small branch or a stake, so that the bait platform may not be carried away by the tide. By the next morning the rattan line, bait and platform may all have disappeared, which probably means that the crocodile, having swallowed the fowl, has gone off with the rattan in tow, a tug being sufficient to set it free, whilst the platform, thus released, has drifted away. A crocodile will try the aggressive sometimes, so, when going in pursuit, it is better to have a boat than a sampan, but Malay paddles are the most convenient in either case. It is also advisable to have a second man with a rifle. The crocodile has probably a favourite place

\* Four have been caught like this during the last month, one being 14 feet 4 inches.

up-stream, so the boatmen paddle up on the look-out for the rattan (which always floats), finding it at length close to the mangrove roots bordering on the river, perhaps. The boat-hook picks up the floating-stick end of the line, and, with a couple of boatmen on to this and a crocodile at the other end with the small pointed hard wood stick across his throat, the excitement begins. The crocodile plunges about amidst the mangrove roots under water, and then makes a rush; the rattan is paid out again and the boat follows; then he rushes under the boat, perhaps at the boat, whilst the line is steadily pulled in. This sort of thing may last some time, but the only thing to be afraid of is the rattan's getting twisted round a "bakau" root under water, which might prevent a capture; otherwise, after a good deal of playing of a rather violent nature, the continual pulling of the rattan holders in the boat, or his own aggressiveness, induces him to shew his head above the surface, whereat the rifles crack and the crocodile dies, though often not till four or five bullets have been put into different parts of his body.—J. H. M. R.

\*\*\*\*\*  
HOW I GOT HERE.

It is a mystery to me how I did manage it. Providence seemed to have decreed that I should not leave Queensland, and everything seemed to run against me, trip me up, and generally hinder me, from doing so.

I must confess to having heard of Selangor before starting; somebody commonly known as "Johnnie" had told me about it. Most of the inhabitants tell me they never heard of Kuala Lumpur before they got here. I should like to know how they managed about getting a railway ticket.

Well, I have always been interested in the doings (good or evil) of the different members of my family, and felt naturally anxious to see the country my brother had discovered; so I packed my tooth-brush, a crumpled gum leaf and a pressed Ornithorhynchus, which, with the exception of the tooth-brush which I had purchased, were souvenirs of those I had loved in happier days, and then sat down and waited for events.

At that time the house I lived in had become an island; the railway sleepers and rails had dissolved partnership, and nearly all the telegraph poles and wires had gone into liquidation.

However, when the waters had somewhat subsided they managed to get the line sufficiently repaired to bring myself and the Governor down from Toowoomba to Brisbane, and then ran a trolley, in which His Excellency travelled in state, over the dangerous parts; I followed shortly after in an ordinary carriage. Don't mistake me, dear reader, they would have done as much for him had it been safe.

The scenery from Ipswich to Brisbane was interesting, but not beautiful, and even upturned houses and devastated villages pall on one after a time.

I was particularly struck by the agility displayed by the small railway stations along the line. Some had merely turned round back to front, others had taken up exalted positions on neighbouring fences, while the more adventurous went "to join the glad throng that went laughing along" to Victoria Bridge. In one case, half a haystack had settled down where a station had previously stood, and trains, I suppose being creatures of habit, drew up alongside; but I noticed that the engine driver and guard did not go off for a drink on this occasion, which is, I believe, the only case on record.

When I arrived in Brisbane I began to think about the R.M.S. *Tara*, the boat which was to have the privilege of carrying me to Batavia.

I had not long to think, I soon heard someone telling everybody else about it in these words to a popular air:—

"Poor old *Tara's* in the bay,  
That is what the people say,  
And there a month she'll have to stay  
Because she cannot get away.  
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,  
Poor *Tara-boom-de-ay*," etc.

This prophecy was, I found afterwards, fulfilled to the letter. The Brisbane River was silted up, the *Tara* imbedded in the mud; another flood, only ten inches short of the record, almost immediately followed, and so the people who were putting me up had just one month more of my company than they had bargained for.

It may be mentioned here, before giving the floods a rest, that some rather curious cases are to be tried in Brisbane, and it is expected that new legislation will be required to meet them. For instance, a man with a bare allotment of land, wakes one morning to find a nice new house standing on it. He naturally thinks the fairies have done it for him and claims ownership. Some very pretty cases from a lawyer's point of view will take place between mortgagee and mortgagor. The mortgagee says he'll see the mortgagor hung before he will bring the old shanty back on to its stumps again, he borrowed as much on it as it was worth, and anyone can have it now and welcome.

One man caused a good deal of amusement. He was standing near Victoria Bridge on the 4th of February, watching the houses floating down the river. He was the funny man of the town, and on this occasion he surpassed himself. A large ten-roomed house with a verandah all round came floating down perfectly intact. The funny man got

absolutely killing in his remarks, there wasn't a side in the crowd that didn't ache with laughing. At last the house struck one of the piers of the bridge and spread itself out, like a pack of cards thrown into the water: a piano shot out, and as it was turning a somersault over the bridge, he recognised it as his own, and at last it dawned upon him that it was his new house which he had not recognised amongst its new surroundings. He jested no more.

Well, it is high time we got the *Tara* floated and continued our journey. It was managed at last and I went with her.

We had the usual amusement committee and I was on it. When I was not working myself to the bone to amuse other people and getting disliked for my pains, I was being talked to by a terribly big gun from Sweden. He said there was only one thing I knew which he did not: it was the name of the place I was going to. This rankled in his mind and he grew moody about it. What were his Legion d'Honneur, his titles and orders to him? He had lived 70 years and was considered a philanthropist and an authority on all things in own country, and here was a chit of a boy going to a State which he had never even heard of.

My triumph was not long lived. He discovered a Colonial Year Book in the saloon library, and his joy knew no bounds. His back straightened again, the hopeless misery went out of his face, he was a proud and happy man once more. He spent several days telling me how much tin there was turned out annually, how many members there were at the Selangor Club, etc. The only thing he did not tell me about was my "alter ego." No, that was a treat in store for me!

I was excellently treated by the Englishmen in Java. They listened to the stale old bushranger yarns which are told by everyone on their way from Australia. They even submitted to the dear old chestnut about how the mosquitoes being over tame one night I camped in a galvanised iron tank, and one more officious than the rest made a hole in the tank to see me, and how I succeeded in rivetting his proboscis (having all the implements handy, of course), and how he, getting annoyed at the insult, flew away with the tank and myself.

I went out driving somewhere near Britingorg with two other harmless trotters. We were shewn into a shed where a stone with two deep footprints are to be seen, and a tall slab behind with an unknown inscription upon it. It is said that when the Hindoos landed in Java in A.D. 500, they found the stone, but nobody able to read it.

As soon as I saw it I knew I should be able to. I have had some practice at that sort of thing. I have several friends (who shall be nameless) whose letters are harder to decipher than the most difficult

Etruscan, and I set to work upon it. I was just finishing my interesting task, when one of my friends rushed in to tell me the exciting news that the other man had discovered a small tribe of Javanese children playing pitch and toss for half cents, that he had won a lot of money and that if I did not come soon there would be none left to win. I thanked him and hurried out.

The s.s. *General Pel* had the honour of conveying me to Singapore. This boat, I am told, is named after a famous officer who commanded the Dutch troops in the Acheen war. He was charged with killing too many of the enemy and hastening on the war at such a rate that a panic arose amongst the army contractors who feared that their descendants might suffer a heavy financial loss if there was no Acheen war next century, so he had to be removed.

After a few days in Singapore, I left my kind host with a view to continuing my journey to Klang. It was easier to say than to do. When I got to Johnston's Pier I found the people there quite unable to speak Queen's English. The question was: "Where's my luggage?" the answer was "Yarlltarschtidasarbekarna." I am not exaggerating, if it was not that word, it was a word to that effect. At last I went off without my luggage to the s.s. *Malacca*. The Captain very kindly furnished me with an interpreter, but when we got to land again I suddenly discovered he could not speak English.

He had somehow arrived at the conclusion that I wanted to go out for a drive, and tried to induce me to enter a gharry. I assured him in my best English that there was nothing I should have liked better than a little drive together down the quiet country lanes and across the old common, with a glass of ale at the old-fashioned village inn to finish up with, but that the day was far advanced and I thought it would be better to postpone our little trip to another day. It pained me having to appear ungracious, but I was afraid I might miss my boat.

After just a very little swearing and heart repining at my folly in leaving Queensland, I managed to collect my luggage, the items of which are recorded above, and returned to the ship. When I got there I nearly left again. I thought there was no room for me. I found some few hundred Chinese coolies struggling, as I thought, for the mastery of the ship, but the Captain very kindly explained that there was a cabin reserved for me, and that the coolies were not disputing, they were simply conversing in their usual way. I have since found out that he was right.

All good things come to an end in time, and the best of friends must part: I had to leave my Chinese shipmates and alight at Klang. I proceeded by the first train to Kuala Lumpur, and that is how I got here.—C. B.

#### SELANGORITES IN SIAM.

THESE are at present four old Selangorites in Siam, engaged in the construction of the Bangkok Korat Railway. Readers of the *Journal* will be glad to hear they are all remarkably "fit."

Mr. A. H. Bagnall, who is in charge of the first 30 miles of the new line, looks in splendid health, in fact better than he did in the Straits. He still cherishes the most affectionate remembrances of Selangor and the Malays, but has very different feelings towards Siam and its people. A horse is useless in Siam, and Mr. A. H. B. will not condescend to an 11.2 pony after *Harry*! The following is a fact: having suffered much at the hands of thieves (the curse of the country) he complained to the Governor of the district. This important official shrugged his shoulders, "Why," said he, "they steal the timber out of my own timber yard." Result of complaint—nil.

Mr. R. C. Barnby was quite vivacious, and seems to have acquired a new lease of life since he left Selangor. Although not enchanted with the Siamese he has by no means a bad time of it—he lives in Bangkok, close to the club.

Mr. G. Bert Day and Mr. Robertson (the latter again working under the former as platelayer) are stationed at Pak Chau, some 80 miles up the river from Bangkok. A contractor's engine has just started running on this section, making the third now at work. About 50 miles of the line is more or less completed, except for the bridges, whilst the actual making of the line is well in hand for, say, 80 miles from Bangkok. Mr. G. Bert Day has a 20-mile section through absolutely flat padi country. There is no difficulty about labour (all Chinese), but the position of having to manage large bodies of coolies in a country where land and security are at a discount is attended with a certain amount of personal risk. He had a nasty experience a few days ago with about fifty coolies. With some difficulty he got the ringleader brought to him and we took the man before the Governor of the District. The result was, the Governor, who is also the Magistrate, promised to lock up the culprit for a few days. It would be an insult to justice to say that any judicial investigation took place, for had we met the Governor in the lane leading to his house the proceedings would have been identical. This rather impressed the fact that a man cannot have the same sense of security and trust in Siam that he has in Selangor.

Mr. H. Hickie left Siam at the beginning of the month, his agreement having expired. He has gone to Ceylon, *en route* for England.

Mr. Greaves, who was in Selangor three or four years ago, has now left Siam to reside in Malacca, I was told.

Mr. MacGlashan, who has also a 20-mile section of the line, though not exactly an old Selangorite, is so well known to many of



wound, from which he died in six hours while being conveyed in the prahu to Pitas Estate. Dr. Chapman was buried on the 9th instant.

AN entertainment, under the patronage of the Resident, was given by the Fletchers, Lillian and Frank, at the Selangor Club, on Friday night, the 21st inst. The notice was very short, and this would account for the room not being overcrowded. Mr. Fletcher opened with a medley entertainment, described on the programme as a "Bones and Tambo Impersonation," introducing several songs—of which the best was "A Hundred Fathoms Deep"—a dance, and a burlesque recitation. Later on, in the song of "Mrs. 'Enery 'Awkins!" he gave an excellent rendering of the stage coster—an individual, by the way, that is just as rare in real life as the stage sailor. Mr. Fletcher's best act was "Musical Specialities and Tricks of Legerdemain," his playing on the banjo being very good and his mock tricks amusing. "Put a Penny in the Slot," "Listen to my Tale of Woe," and "Wink the Other Eye" were given as duets with Lillian. This lady gave one or two songs, and gained an encore in "Just look at my Sabots," song and dance. The Fletchers were assisted by that local favourite Mr. Steve Harper, who sang two comic songs and danced a step-dance in his well-known humorous style, and whose appearance on the stage was greeted with that applause it always calls forth at our "smokers." The accompaniment to both songs and dances was not altogether happy; however much at home with his instrument the pianist may have been, he was certainly not in touch with the performers. On Tuesday night, the 25th inst., another performance, with a slightly altered programme, was given at the same place.

It is a great pity that something cannot be done to abate the nuisance, to say nothing of the danger, of sparks from the engine flying into the coaches when travelling on the Selangor Government Railway. Covering the cushions of the saloon-carriages with khaki was not a happy thought; it is just like tinder, and the smallest spark sets it smouldering. Twice during a recent run from Klang to Kuala Lumpur did this smouldering set the stuffing of the cushions in a blaze before it was noticed, and it required some heavy stamping to put it out. Had a lady with a dress of some light material been sitting near, the consequences might have been serious. On some of the American lines, where wood fuel is used, we believe a contrivance in the form of a wire strainer is adopted to reduce to a minimum the danger arising from flying sparks.

AFTER all, Rawang is not to be carted, bag and baggage, to Bandar Bharu, with the result that the now almost finished Clerks' Quarters at the latter place are to be turned into a Rest House. Besides being an excellent building for this purpose, it will be found far more conveniently situated, close to the station, than the present old building in Rawang—where, by-the-bye, it is not always possible to get a bed, owing to the number of Government Officers who have their permanent abode there. The Government have again shewn their desire to follow the example set by Perak and to alleviate the dullness of out-station life, by erecting a small reading-room in this place and contributing \$300 towards the purchase of a billiard-table.

ON Sunday, the 16th instant, a very heavy fall of rain occurred on the hills beyond Ampang. As gauged and observed at the Impounding Reservoir Works, 4.70 inches of rain fell in a little over an hour; the quantity of water flowing from the catchment area of one square mile was roughly 5,000 cubic feet per minute, and this stream laid low all vegetation in its course, carrying along boulders and tree trunks weighing half a ton. The rainfall was fortunately not disastrous to the works, those in the course of the water standing very well. The dam is not commenced on the main stream, but on a tributary, where about 5 feet had been added in height during the previous few days, and it withstood the flood perfectly. This is the heaviest rainfall recorded in the last two years at this place, the previous record being on 30th June, last—viz., 3.80 inches. On 27th October, 1891, the fall was 3.57 inches. This is the first instance of over 4 inches in one day, and it was remarkable in falling in so short a time. Up to the 22nd the rainfall for July has been 13.85 inches. The previous maximum of rainfall for July in Kuala Lumpur District is 7.39 inches. This year's record will therefore be another proof of the uncertainty of the seasons in the Straits. It would be interesting to learn whether any observations have been taken at other stations as to phenominal rainfall during the month. The storm referred to above appeared, from a high point of observation in Kuala Lumpur, to be very local.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to know if the stables attached to the Club were not originally intended for the use of out-station members, and if so, why residents in Kuala Lumpur are allowed to keep their horses there? This is a question that we cannot answer, but stable accommodation in Kuala Lumpur is, we know, somewhat limited.

## LOCAL SPORT.

THE batch of Australian griffins which are to race at our next meeting are expected to arrive in Singapore about the first week in August. Mr. Abrams is importing altogether 109 griffins, the largest batch he has ever had to deal with in one shipment. Out of these the Selangor Gymkhana Club are taking 17, and it is most probable that two members of the Committee will go down to Singapore in order that they may be present when the selection is made.

Judging by letters received from Melbourne the griffins are a nice lot and should turn out a good investment to those who have subscribed for them. It would perhaps be as well to remind subscribers that the horses must be paid for on delivery here, which will be three weeks or a month after they are landed in Singapore.

Mr. Abrams has undertaken to break the Selangor lot of griffins to saddle, and will also guarantee them sound; the price, F.O.B. Singapore, being \$250. Arrangements are now being made with the Straits Steamship Co. for a cheap rate of freight per s.s. *Sappho*, which steamer will be able to bring up the 17 horses in one shipment.

## MALAY BIRD-LORE.—II.\*

THE night-jar (*burong cheroh*) takes its name from the word applied to the second stage in the operation of husking padi. Malay women husk padi by pounding it in a mortar with a wooden pestle. The husked grain is then commonly winnowed in a sieve, and the unhusked padi (*antah*) which remains in the rice has to be separated from it and pounded over again. The second process, which is called *cheroh*, is that from which the night-jar derives its name, the quick fancy of the Malay hearing in the note of the bird the slow measured stroke of a pestle (*antan*) descending in a mortar. This is possibly the foundation of the legend that the night-jar is a woman, who, while engaged in husking padi by moonlight, was turned into a bird in consequence of a quarrel with her mother. Another name for the night-jar is *burong chempak*.

The *burong tetegok* is not a night bird, but flies by day. It can be distinguished by its short rapid note, which resembles *tegok-tegok-tegok-tegok*.

The *burong sepah putri*, or the "Princess's betel-quid," belongs to the honey-birds or bee-eaters, of which there are several species remarkable chiefly for their brilliant metallic plumage. It is not unlike the *kelichap*. This singularly quaint name is not explained by any known myth.

\* The following account is taken from notes kindly furnished to the *Selangor Journal* by Mr. Maxwell.

The *burong tinggal anak* is a small bird whose note is to be heard at the season when the young padi is sprouting (*musim padi pechak anak*). As soon as her young are hatched this bird dies in the nest, repeating the words "*Tinggal anak*" ("Goodbye, children"), and the maggots which breed in her corpse afford unnatural nourishment to her unsuspecting offspring.

*Burong diam 'kau Tuah* is the name of a small bird which is said to repeat the words—

"*Diam 'kau (angkau) Tuah* \*  
*Kris aku ada.*"

The story runs that once upon a time there was a man who had a slave called *Tuah* who answered him back, and with whom he accordingly found fault, using the words given above. In a transport of rage he was changed into a bird.

The bird called *kuan* in Perak (*kuan* is the name given in Malacca to the argus pheasant, which in Perak is called *kuang*) is about the size of the mina (*gambala kerbau*), and is said to have once been a woman, though the reason of her transformation is not known. It is said to be unknown on the right bank of the Perak River.

*Burong kap-kap* is the name of a night-bird of evil omen, whose note, heard at night, prognosticates death.

*Burong charik kapan* is also a night-bird with a slow deliberate note which the Malays declare sounds exactly like the tearing of cotton cloth. This signifies the tearing of the shroud, and unerringly forebodes death.

Yet another night-bird ominous of approaching dissolution is the *tumbok larong*. This bird, like the two preceding, is probably a variety of owl: the first and the third are only found inland at a distance from the sea.

*To' katampik* is a species of horned owl, which derives its name from a word meaning to "winnow" (*tampi, menampi*). Malays say that this bird has a habit of treading upon the extremities of its own wings, and fluttering the upper part while thus holding them down. This singular habit produces a sound resembling that of winnowing. The *to' katampik* is larger than the *jampuk*, another species of owl, which is popularly supposed to enter the fowl-house and there live on the intestines of fowls, which it extracts during life without causing pain to the bird by means of a certain charm (*ilmu pe-lali*, similar to the charms used by the Malays for filing teeth, etc.) which it uses in order to perform the operation painlessly.

\* "Hold thy peace, Tuah,  
I have my kris."

*Burony untong* is a very small white bird about the size of a canary. It builds a very small white nest, which, if found and placed in a padi-bin, has the valuable property of securing a good harvest to its owner. As, however, the nest is built on branches in places difficult of access, it is but rarely found, and Malays will give \$10 for a genuine specimen, while sellers are known to ask as much as \$25.

*Ruwak-ruwak*, a kind of heron, whose nest if discovered would give the possessor the power of becoming invisible (*alimun*). But as neither its nest nor eggs are found, it is held to be childless. If, however, it is possible to approach sufficiently near, when the bird is heard calling in the swamps, it may be seen dipping a twig or else its bent leg into the water and accompanying the action with its call, as if it were bathing a child on its knee; hence the Malay who hears its note says mockingly that the "*Ruwak-ruwak* is bathing its young one."

*Tukang* is the name given in Kedah to a kind of hornbill, which is believed to be the same as the *langlin* of Perak. The horn is of a yellow tinge and is made into buttons which, the Malays say, turn to a livid colour whenever the wearer is about to fall sick, and black whenever he is threatened by the approach of poison.

*Merbu* is a variety of dove which brings good luck to its owner. Instances have been known where all the houses in a village have been burnt except that which contained a *merbu*; indeed, treatises have been written on the subject of keeping them. When the *merbu* dies its body merely shrivels up instead of breeding worms, which, it is added, would be worth keeping as curiosities should any appear!

The bird called *perdrudang* is a diver which has the power of remaining under water for a long time. It is only to be found where the fish called *kělēsah* exist in great quantities. The eggs of the *kělēsah* are of a large size, and the Malays therefore say that it cohabits with the *perdrudang*. The eggs are looked upon as a delicacy by the Malays, who make them into *seri-kaya* (custard pudding), etc.

To the *burong te-kukur*, (wood-pigeon or dove) belongs the following story:—"Once upon a time there was a maiden who lived in the forest with her parents and little sister. When she grew up, she was troubled with an anxiety to accompany her father in his expeditions to the forest where he was engaged in clearing ground for a *ladang*. Her parents, however, persuaded her to stay at home, first, until the trees were felled, then, until the wood had been burnt off, and then until the padi was planted, and then again until it was cut. When, however, they put her off until the padi should be trodden out (*mengerah*),

she could bear it no longer, and taking off her bracelets and earrings, which she left behind the door, and placing her little sister in the swinging-cot, she changed herself into a wood-pigeon and flew away. She retained her necklace, however, and this accounts for the speckled marks on the dove's neck. Arriving at the *ladang*, she alighted on a stump (*changgong*) near the spot where her parents were engaged in plucking the ears of padi, and called out thrice to her mother, "Mother, mother, I have left the earrings and bracelets behind the door, and have put my little sister in the swing." Her mother, greatly amazed at these words, hastened home, and found her daughter gone. She then returned to the bird, which repeated the same words as before, this time, however, concluding with the coo of the dove. In vain the parents tried to catch her; before they had finished cutting down the tree on which she had perched she flew to another, and after leaving her from tree to tree for several miles they were obliged to desist, and she was never caught."

"Ter-kukur di-gulei lemak  
Sulasi di-bawa batang,  
Lagi lumpur jalan semak  
Sebab kasih maka-nia datang."

\*\*\*\*\*

#### TEA-PLANTING IN CEYLON.

BY AN EX-S. D.

##### PART I.

"How about tea-planting? Why not go to Ceylon?" said the ex-planter. Not being a millionaire, it was necessary to do something, and so the varied delights and alluring prospects of a planter's life, as depicted by that ancient Ananias, about settled it. Arrangements were made with a planter just returning to Ceylon to enable me to go on to his estate in the following May. The usual "premium" terms—£150, cash down, for one year's board, lodging and instruction, *but liquor an extra!* This last clause, uttered with stern solemnity, always fetches the "Governor" or "Guardian," who has the fixed idea that in the wicked East "B. & S." is drunk like water—though why the humble but not less refreshing whisky is thus ignored is a mystery yet unsolved. When leaving your native land did you stay on deck to catch a last glimpse of the receding shores of old England—or did you retire to the saloon to experiment whether champagne will keep off sea-sickness? Try a dry champagne!

A rush through the Paris Exhibition, a night at La Scala in Milan, a ride in a Venetian gondola—and then Trieste, that Italian city in

Austrian territory with its beautiful little horses, its draught oxen and its clean streets. From here to Alexandria by one of the Austro-Hungarian Lloyd's steamers: a small boat of about 1,000 tons, kept beautifully clean and with everything most comfortable. Certainly the boats on this run compare very favourably with the P. & O. or the Messageries Maritimes. Going down we called at Brindisi, described by the Captain as one of the sinks of Italy. [It certainly seemed to answer to this description!] A week in Egypt, and then to Suez to wait for the first good boat going to Ceylon—this proved to be an Orient Liner. Again I had the luck to get a cabin to myself, much to the disgust of passengers who had paid their fare to Australia and were travelling three in a cabin. The boat was crowded—but an Orient crowd is not quite the same as a P. & O. crowd!

The Grand Oriental Hotel, Colombo—always spoken of as the "G. O. H."—is the first, best, and last place to go to in Ceylon.

The Manager of a tea estate is always known as the "P. D.," which is short for the Tamil *Periar Doré* or Big Master, whilst the Assistant Manager or Pupil is always known as the "S. D.," i.e., *Sinna Doré* or Little Master. The refreshment car on the railway going up-country is quite an institution in itself, and was at that time famous for chicken aspic and green peas—though a large crowd of planters made that railway car at times somewhat like a bear garden. My P. D. had wired me to take a trap from the station to Kaikawelli Store, to which place he would send his pony. After about five miles in a hold-on-or-death style of vehicle, I found a pony in charge of a Tamil syce outside a dirty little hut, which apparently possessed this fine sounding name. The syce, who could speak no English, led the way at a trot for about four miles, always ascending the apparently never-ending hills, and finally arriving at a comfortable looking bungalow, he shewed me the front door and then took the pony off to the stable. There appeared to be no bell; however, Mr. J— appeared, and knowing my P. D. was temporarily lodging with another planter, I was not surprised when, after the usual hospitable offers, he wanted to know all about the journey, home news, etc.; but when later I got up from my chair and J— said, "Oh, there is plenty of time, don't go yet," it seemed a joke, considering I had come to stop for a year. Explanations followed, my P. D. lived some miles away, although this particular estate belonged to him, and J— was his resident manager. The syce had brought me here as he had a sweetheart on the premises! Peace be to his ashes. My P. D. was living with F—, a Scotchman, whose kindly sympathies and sterling character made him the father-confessor of most of the young planters in the district.

The planters in such fashionable districts as Dickova, Dimbula or Bogawantalawa dress in old clothes, perhaps, but yet retain the stamp of civilisation. But in other districts it is not considered the thing to wear any but the most disreputable old rags, whilst the "spring chicken," as the newly arrived S. D. is called, is subject to a merciless fire of chaff if he continues to wear a tie. An old coat in rags, an old flannel shirt, knickerbockers, stockings and stout brown canvas shoes, a dilapidated old topee and, last but not least, a black umbrella, completes the attire. I remember a planter once shewing me his topee, "Well, I've had this topee as best for eight years, but it's getting a bit old, so I shall wear it on the estate and get another."

During the time I was in Ceylon it rained hard about five days out of every seven for months on end—beautiful climate, Ceylon! There was a church some miles off in what was supposed to be a central position for the district. One Sunday there was no work, for a wonder, so we went to church. The congregation consisted literally of four, all told, and the Parson. Hymns were sung and a sermon preached—one phrase in the latter was, "Here, where endless summer gilds the sky," but as it had been raining for the previous two months, it struck me as rather a stretch of imagination.

The life of an S. D. on many estates, especially the remote ones, is very hard. Besides being hard, it is a lonely, unintellectual, and depressing sort of life. The S. D. has to be up at 5.45 A.M. Now at 5.45 A.M. up country it is decidedly chilly, and a drizzling rain does not enliven one when trying to pull on tight stockings by the light of a lamp on a raw dark morning. At 6 A.M. the S. D. bolts an egg, eats a few bits of toast and tears off to muster—i.e., all the coolies who intend to work during the day form up in a sort of stand-at-ease parade, and with the conductor standing by, the coolies are sent off in separate gangs under their various *khanghanis* to the different works in hand, such as weeding, plucking, pruning, road making, etc. He then goes off with one of the gangs and watches it for an hour or so and then moves on to another; or, as is often the case with a pupil, he is told to watch one gang all day. Perhaps it is a gang of eight women (there are generally more women coolies than men on tea estates, I think), four old men and six young children, with ages varying from seven to 14, engaged in weeding by means of little bits of iron, with which they scrape the ground. This is, as may be imagined, a most lively and interesting occupation to watch for hours at a stretch. I have heard a P. D. tell his S. D. not to cut walking-sticks whilst engaged on this sort of work, as it looked as if he was "taking no interest in it." It is a point of etiquette that the P. D. should not sit down to early tea at 6 A.M. with his S. D.

(why, goodness only knows!) so that the P. D. on coming round for inspection duty at 10 A.M. is quite fresh and in no hurry to go home. The coolies are supposed to work from 6 A.M. to 4 P.M., without stopping, and their wages are, for men 33 Ceylon cents, women, 29 Ceylon cents per diem. At 11 A.M. or 12 noon the S. D. and P. D. go home to breakfast. The planters talk about the old coffee days when they always drank champagne, but now it is the exception to find wine on a planter's table (I can only speak with authority on certain districts), nor is there much luxury of any sort; but the food, such as it is, is plentiful, whilst the widespread hospitality of a Ceylon planter must be experienced to be realised.

After breakfast the Tamil teacher comes, and as soon as he goes the S. D. must return to his cooly gangs. At 4 P.M. the leaf plucked being weighed in the field or at the factory, each cooly's basket being weighed with a pocket weighing machine and the amount duly entered in a book against that cooly's name—with, say, 100 coolies plucking, this takes a long time. Back to the bungalow by 5 P.M. at the earliest, often 6 P.M.

Some planters have a gravel tennis-court, so that a near neighbour may ride over for a game, on a fine day; otherwise the S. D. makes up the Day Book. He then retires for a warm bath—nearly all planters indulge in warm baths—after being wet through all day, a warm bath is certainly more refreshing than a cold one, and the custom grows on one.

Dinner at 7 P.M. and bed at 9 P.M. On Sunday the rice orders are given out, and the books made up—whilst the tea factory never stops, day or night, if there is work for it.

The Tamil coolies, living almost like pigs in their mud huts, are treated by many planters very little better than slaves. The stick is used freely; I have seen it used on women to make them work harder: a cut with a cane now and again across the legs may not be very cruel, but probably very few other free labourers would stand it.

The pupil easily learns all the routine work in a couple of months, so for the next ten he is a valuable assistant to his P. D.; but, like most S. D.'s, practically he is nothing but a cooly driver. An educated man may be a good planter, but the converse is not a necessity; anyhow Tamil cooly driving is neither a particularly interesting nor intellectual form of employment for the embryo planter. Although, as everyone knows, hundreds of gentlemen now go out to Ceylon year after year to take up tea-planting as their profession, yet it must be remembered that a large proportion, finding the life utterly distasteful and altogether different to what they expected, leave again within 18 months of arrival (some of the old P. & O. captains can tell some queer tales).

The majority of Ceylon planters live up to their reputation of being the best and jolliest fellows in the world, but there is a considerable minority of an utterly different class of men.

Planting in Selangor, especially round Kuala Lumpur, is altogether different, and the planters being all of that "best and jolliest" order are not only popular for their own sakes but as keen participators in everything going on. The Selangor planter has two clubs he can go to almost daily; he has not got to send his beef-box cooly 20 or 30 miles for his weekly food supply; he does occasionally hear something besides a banjo; instead of riding a small pony along estate paths for miles he can drive a decent turnout along good roads. And, to quote a most eminent planter, he can always be in touch with that elevating and refining influence which a "galaxy of beauty" so kindly dispenses to the forlorn bachelor.—(To be continued).

\*\*\*\*\*

#### ACROSS THE ROCKIES FROM WINNIPEG TO THE COAST.

HAVING lately travelled from Winnipeg, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, to Vancouver, I thought that a few notes made while travelling might, if re-arranged and corrected, prove of some slight interest to the readers of the *Selangor Journal*. The journey from Winnipeg to the coast occupies about three and a half days if one goes by what is called the tourist train, which travels slowly to enable those who are fond of fine scenery to revel in the sublimest and most varied effects that can be seen on any one line in the world. I shall not be foolish enough to attempt to give what is called a pen picture of the scenery, as I greatly fear that such an attempt would neither do justice to the scenery nor prove otherwise than oppressive to the reader. Let more adventuresome wights plunge into a chaos of Ruskin-and-water; for myself, I will strive to write a plain unvarnished tale. At Winnipeg I boarded the west-bound sleeper, which at that point is about half-way across the continent. The country from here onward is not characterised by any special features. It is, in common with all the table-land of Manitoba and Western Canada, given up to stock-raising and wheat-growing. Magnificent stretches of ploughed land, which at that time (June) were covered with growing wheat, lie on both sides of the track; as we get further west settlements grow less frequent, and nothing is to be seen but a vast expanse of waving green grass, wonderfully thick and luxuriant. Leading in all directions are still to be seen the trails of once unnumbered herds of bison, now, alas! a memory only. Occasionally huge tracts of marshy land are passed, changing to shallow alkaline lakes; here the waterfowl reign undisturbed; hundreds of ducks splash up out of the water at the approach

of the train and alight again further off—ducks of all sorts and sizes; mallards, the sight of which makes one long for a gun; saucy little green-and-blue winged teal, scaup ducks, pintails, redheads, and many more the names of which I have forgotten. Later in the year, geese, swans, cranes, and pelicans will congregate here in thousands. The prairies also swarm with grouse "chickens," quail, curlew, etc., the whole offering a magnificent field for the sportsman. I kept a sharp look-out for antelope, as I was told we were sure to see some, but I only caught sight of three, which were off like the wind the moment they saw us approaching.

Our course took us for about 150 miles along the Assinaboine River, a shallow, swift-flowing stream, on whose banks is Portage-la-Prairie, a considerable town with several manufactories, including brewery and paper-mill. From here on, stopping every eight or ten miles at various small towns that lie in our track, we come to Brandon, the largest grain market in Manitoba, a seven years' old town, yet boasting of many handsome streets and substantial buildings. Here I missed an interesting spectacle in the great "Bell Farm" which, owing to the approach of nightfall, I could not distinguish. It has an area of 100 square miles, and its furrows are four miles long; to plough two of these is a day's work for a man and team.

Being thoroughly tired, I was glad to retire to my comfortable berth in the sleeper. The "coloured gentlemen" in charge of this department make admirable stewards and look after one very carefully. Early next morning, discussing the matutinal coffee, we learn on enquiry that Regina is reached. This is the capital of Assinaboine, the official residence of the Lieut.-Governor is here, together with the barracks of the mounted police, whose red coats look delightfully familiar after a long absence from home. Half an hour's stop for breakfast is made here, for those who prefer to eat it on *terra firma*, we then push on west, through very much the same scenery as before. Alkaline lakes are more frequent, and the prairie is covered with bison trails and wallows. The surface is slightly broken in character, swelling up into occasional hillocks. Space will not permit me, nor my readers' attention suffice them, to notice in detail the towns passed on the road. At every large place the platform is crowded with Indians and their attendant squaws, offering bison horns for sale, very nicely polished and mounted. No one can be favourably impressed at first sight with the North American Indian or his helpmeet; and, alas! subsequent relations with them will not tend to correct this impression. The Indian, in spite of Fenimore Cooper, can only be considered as an unmitigated nuisance. An enthusiast from the East, who has been led to endow "the noble red man" with those qualities attributed to him in the "Last of the Mohicans," will find on actual acquaintance

that his hero is but a sorry-looking creature at best, dirty, unkempt and ragged, with plenty of malevolence in his physiognomy, but no sign of that proud fearlessness and nobility of mien that he has so fondly expected to see enthroned there. At many of the stations, are neat white stacks, about four feet high and four feet broad and many yards in length, that puzzle the traveller as to their construction; a closer examination will reveal the fact that these stacks are made of nothing but bison bones, horns and skulls, that the Indians have gathered from the prairies, and which are awaiting shipment to the East.

Another night to pass and then the first station on the eastern slope of the Rockies will be reached. Here the dining-car is taken off, for hereafter we shall get our meals at the company's hotels in the mountains. I had given orders to be called the moment Calgary was reached, but was allowed to slumber peacefully till past six. I was very annoyed at the time, but subsequently saw quite enough not to regret that possible first glimpse of the Rockies on a raw morning at 3 A.M. At half-past six, when I entered the "observatory car," which is open at both sides for the convenience of sightseers, the train was running slowly along the valley of a beautiful snow-fed stream. On both sides rose immense hills, whose lofty summits were hidden by dense banks of mist. It was not until eight o'clock that the whole scene was clearly visible. The mountains grow grander as we advance into their midst, beautiful snowy peaks yet lightly wreathed with fairy mist reveal themselves to our admiring gaze. How silent and unapproachable they are in their lofty splendour, flashing back the sunlight; low down their sides are clothed with fir pine and cedar, a rich mantle of dark green foliage. It is a glorious morning, with glorious scenery about us. All round the car the passengers are grouped, drinking in with suitable silence this never-to-be-forgotten sight; afterwards, when tongues are loosened, the more enthusiastic of us are moved to great flights of eloquence, and had it not been for a rapidly growing conviction that something was lacking that even scenery could not satisfy, I do not know to what heights of sentimentality we might not have risen. Oh, the delightful hunger that one gets on this divine trip across the Rockies! it seems to be inexhaustible, unappeasable, withal a really pleasant feeling that no amount of eating seems to exactly satisfy, which indeed, some say, is its chief charm.

"The first stopping-place of note is Banff," as the guide-book says, "a medicinal watering-place and pleasure resort." The hotel is a charming place, surrounded by huge mountains. It is here that I tasted my first salmon fresh from the Columbia River, by no means the least memory of the place I have carried away. At Laggan, further on, we are at an altitude of 5,000 feet, and catch a glimpse of the first of the great glaciers, of which we shall

presently see many. At Stephen we reach the highest point that the road attains, 5,296 feet, and cross the deep gorge of the Kicking Horse River, which is to be seen a tiny thread below. We now reach Field, where there is another pretty hotel belonging to the company. After a suitable pause here we proceed down the Kicking Horse Cañon, which narrows rapidly till the opposing cliffs are in close proximity to one another. The passage of this really gruesome place is not readily forgotten: one is completely shut out from the sunlight, which cannot reach to where our train, making startling jumps from side to side, crossing and recrossing this narrow chasm, mingles its noise with the thunder of the river close below. Presently, emerging into daylight once more, we come to Moberly and there see the famous Columbia River, now a broad stream, whose waters, swelled to a mighty river, we shall presently see far down by the coast. At Bear Creek we come to the place where the greatest engineering difficulties were encountered; owing to the prevalence of huge avalanches mighty sheds or tunnels, built of stout cedar timber, have been fitted to the mountain sides in such a way as to defy the most serious falls. Here, too, we cross Stony Creek Bridge, 295 feet above the rill it spans, one of the loftiest railway bridges in the world. A few more miles and we come to the Great Glacier, at the foot of which is Glacier House, one of the company's charming hotels. The guide-book informs us that this glacier is larger than all those of Switzerland put together. This statement I give for what it is worth. It may be that an overflow of patriotism misled the author of the guide-book, or it may really be the truth. At any rate, the spectacle is grand in the extreme: a mighty river, of piled-up ice, hundreds of feet thick, in which are huge fissures of a shining green colour. The hotel is a charming chalet-like structure nestling at the foot of the Great Glacier, which is not many hundred feet above it. It was with great regret that I was obliged to leave this paradise in the mountains, with its pretty garden and fountains fed from the glacier above.

Continuing the descent, for we are now on the western slope, we come to the famous "Loop," where the line makes some curious curves, to enable it to descend in safety to a lower level. First it crosses a valley leading down from the glacier, it then makes a sudden curve to the right, continuing thus for a mile within convenient speaking distance of its original course, again it makes a turn, this time abruptly to the left, and, continuing, is now again parallel with the line as it originally started. Proceeding westward we cross the Illicilliwaet, now a small glacier-fed stream, further below is the famous Albert Cañon, where the train stops and passengers can get out, and peering from little iron balconies over the edge of a huge cliff 300 feet high see the Mad River, pent into a narrow channel, plunge through the chasm below. Next Revelstoke is

searched where the sportsmen for sport are unrivalled. It is not, however, only the sportsmen who are throughout the Rockies deer, carefree and abundant, but also the sportsmen here too lives that grim tyrant of the mountains, the grizzly bear, an object of respect to the most experienced sportsmen. This great district is, in fact, a paradise for sportsmen. The mountains, indeed, are alive with trout that reach to the very top of the peaks. — where our little Dartmoor trout scale

Next Revelstoke, where we come for these delights we proceed on our journey westward, and finally reach Kelowna, where we see the Grand Canyon of the Fraser. Here we find ourselves suddenly transported into another world. The scenery here is of a grandeur that stretches the eye long accustomed to the bare grandeur of the mountains. The water we see the shores of these charming lakes that stretch their wonderful arms into the recesses of the hills. Tiny little wooded islands dot their surface, and here and there an occasional raft is deserted floating lazily on the course of the river; below multitudes of rising trout dimple the surface, and broods of ducks may be seen sporting themselves in happy freedom. A sudden bend of the line shuts off from our eye this peaceful scene, so strange and quiet in the soft evening light. Westward and still westward is the cry, and in the fast-gathering darkness we enter the first settlement on the Pacific slope. Neat cottages and well-stocked gardens appear in unexpected places, giving evidence that we are once more approaching habitable regions. Night overtakes us once more, about 16 hours from Vancouver. Early next morning we are roused to view the last great treat in store for us. This is the passage down the Great Cañon of the Fraser River. We are once more in the midst of the wildest scenery: the line runs along the base-rocks above the river, which for some 90 miles is forced through a narrow channel between opposing cliffs; the water is of tremendous depth and increasing velocity, frequently it breaks into boiling whirlpools, and often is thrown into the air in blinding sheets of spray. A most remarkable place, with a solemn grandeur of its own that fairly entitles it to be as fine as the scenery of the Niagara Rapids. Clamber down the stream we see Indians perched on rocks apparently useless, like the surprising Celestial washing for gold. All things seem come to an end, and we are now nearing Vancouver, the terminus of my long and hardy memorable one for me in many respects. It has been long since I was able to give the baldest outline of the nearly boundless beauty of the mountain selection from a host of beauties that would make a volume in themselves. Of this journey I would only say that it is a most magnificent panorama of huge mountains, mighty glaciers, great lakes and forests, such as no other single journey will ever show. — where we may find

individual examples more stupendous, but no such extraordinary variety of scenery as in this trip of 1,500 miles to the Pacific Coast.

E. J. R.

\*\*\*\*\*  
LINES BY A LADY.

AH, maiden, you've surely no hard task in choosing  
A spray for adorning your beauty to-night;  
'Tis rather you feel a soft pain in refusing  
The offering made by each blossom of white.

A far harder task is that lying before you,  
A task that you sooner or later must face—  
To choose one from out of the hearts that adore you,  
And crown it triumphant with shy, loving grace.

Some hearts, unlike flowers, are full of deceiving,  
And guile lurks beneath their appearances fair,  
Oh, maiden, be timid and coy in believing  
Their sighs and their vows; there is danger—beware!

And may your choice fall in the end on the right one,  
And find a love true as the love you bestow;  
So your two lives made one shall thenceforth be a bright one,  
As ever more closely together they grow.

\*\*\*\*\*  
CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

THE NEW CHURCH FUND.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I have heard it said by some people that they will not give a "red cent" to the new church, because they don't think it necessary, as the church is so seldom full.

I should like to ask these good people: was it not necessary to enlarge the church a year or so ago to meet the needs of the growing congregation, and is not the congregation growing as fast as ever?

I do not wish to say anything unkind, but this excuse looks to me rather like a thin pretence to avoid subscribing, and I would merely remind such people that it is not necessary to give a reason for not subscribing. It is far better to give none; such a reason as this looks rather mean: the church would not have been asked for if it were not wanted. A Chinaman gives a thousand dollars, and we seek excuses for not giving five.—I am, etc., "Z."

THE  
SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 24.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

NOTES AND NEWS.

H. E. THE GOVERNOR has been compelled to finally give up all idea of visiting Selangor, owing to the state of affairs in Siam, and to the official work which His Excellency has to put through before giving up the reins of Government. The announcement came as a great blow to the whole community. Preparations had been made for Sir Cecil Smith to lay the memorial stone of the Victoria Institution, as well as for the presentation to him of addresses from the Europeans, Malays, Chinese and Tamils. In Ulu Selangor the people were in a great state of excitement over the proposed first and last visit to their District. His Excellency's coming had been keenly looked forward to, and the disappointment is proportionately great, for all were anxious to see once more a Governor who has taken so deep and personal an interest in the development of the State, who has exercised his large powers with such firmness, justice and discretion, whose ears have ever been open to the legitimate complaints of the people, and who has always shewn himself to be a kind and courteous Governor.

WE would remind our readers that Mr. Treacher has graciously consented to lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Institution, Kuala Lumpur, on Monday next, 14th August, at 5 P.M. The site is in High Street, opposite the Police Station.

ONE result of the Government's action in relieving Messrs. M. Campbell and Co. of their contract and finishing the work departmentally has been the advent of European sub-contractors on the Railway: Messrs. H. O. Maynard, Gordon, George, Dalrymple and others are all helping the Department in this respect.

It must be very gratifying to Captain Bellamy to hear, from so good an authority as Messrs. Merryweather and Sons, that the recent competition drills of the Selangor Fire Brigade were, so far as they knew, "the first of their kind introduced amongst Colonial Brigades."

THE Selangor Gymkhana Club will hold a Meeting to-morrow, the 12th. There are six events, and the first, 3.45 p.m., is a match between Mrs. Treacher's *Britomarte* and Mr. Wellford's *Daisy*; (2), Handicap for Ponies, 13.2 and under; (3), Handicap for all Horses; (4), Costume Race, Gharry Ponies to be drawn lots for, Competitors to race on foot to post carrying saddle, saddle up and ride round a post at top of straight, starting from and finishing at winning post; (5), Handicap for last Meeting's Burmah Griffins; and (6), Distance Handicap for all Horses, Ponies and Galloways.

"I NOTICE in the 'Straits Settlements Postal Guide,' writes an out-station correspondent, "that no letter or other packet containing either gold or silver money can be conveyed by post whether registered or unregistered. In England and other small places, I fancy, registered letters were partly intended for this use. In Selangor, who wants to receive two or three dollars' worth of stamps in settlement of small bills? nor is it always convenient to either party to trouble the District Officer for a Treasury receipt and, perhaps, wait half an hour to get it. Whilst as for those postal orders, which we thought were going to be such a benefit, it appears, after all, that they cannot be used in the State. The wonder is they are not restricted to being negotiable with the Fiji islanders only."

#### ACCIDENT ON THE SELANGOR RAILWAY.

ON Sunday, 30th July, a collision occurred between the 2.10 P.M. goods train from Kuala Lumpur to Klang and the 3.30 P.M. *Sappho* express train from Klang to Kuala Lumpur. This latter train had crossed the Connaught Bridge before the collision took place, and it is a fortunate thing it was so, for had it occurred on the bridge the consequences would have been much more serious. As it was 13 natives and Chinese were injured, one, a Chinaman, succumbing to his injuries the same evening—the remainder are doing well.

Mr. G. C. Bellamy, who was returning from short leave to Europe, was in a saloon carriage next the engine, the other occupants being Mrs. Reyne, Mr. Reyne, and a visitor, Mrs. Wishart. Mr. Bellamy, in addition to being terribly shaken, received some injuries in the face, and it is thought that his collar-bone is broken; Mrs. Wishart is suffering very severely from concussion, which has induced partial

paralysis; and Mrs. and Mr. Reyne escaped with the shock and shaking which would naturally result from the accident.

Mr. Watkins, accompanied by Mr. Fox, Dr. Travers and a strong party, was soon on the scene of the accident. The work of clearing the line was taken in hand most energetically, and by 7.30 A.M. on Monday the track was clear. The rolling stock, including the engines "*Lady Clementi*" and "*Lady Clarke*," was very severely damaged, and it is a matter of surprise and sincere congratulation that the injuries were not worse. Several Europeans, including some of the Officers of the *Sappho*, rendered great assistance on hearing of the accident.

An enquiry into the cause of the accident is still proceeding.

#### THE LATE MR. NOEL DENISON.

WITH great regret we record the death of Mr. Noel Denison, Superintendent of Lower Perak, which took place at Penang, at 4 A.M., on the 2nd instant.

"Mr. Denison," says the *Perak Government Gazette*, "had served the Government of Perak since November, 1876, with single-hearted devotion, and by his death, the news of which has been received with universal regret, the Government has lost a deeply respected and highly valued officer. The settlements of Krian and Setiawan remain as evidences of Mr. Denison's untiring energy, zeal, and tact in managing the natives, whose confidence he had won and by whom he is sincerely regretted. It is mainly due to Mr. Denison's persistent advocacy that the terminus of the Kinta Valley Railway is at Telok Anson, a town which has grown up under his superintendence and with which his name will ever be associated."

The following is the translation of a telegram received by the Resident of Perak from His Highness the Sultan of Perak:—"I am very distressed to hear of the death of Mr. Denison, so valuable an officer and my old friend; there is not time for me to attend the funeral, but Raja Chulan can represent me." A telegram was also received from His Excellency the Governor of the Straits Settlements on Wednesday morning:—"I condole sincerely with Perak on the sad loss of so zealous and valued an officer."

Mr. Denison's body was taken from Penang to Port Weld by the Perak Government steam yacht *Mena*, and buried in the Protestant cemetery at Taiping on the morning of the 3rd instant. The funeral was attended by the British Resident, the officers of Government stationed in Taiping, together with some from the out-stations, and all who had known Mr. Denison.

## ULU LANGAT.

HAVING recently had occasion to visit Ulu Langat, I was much impressed with the great progress the District has made since my last sojourn in it, now some two and a half years ago.

The District though rich in both mineral and agricultural wealth, of course interested me most from a planter's point of view, and under this head I predict for it a most brilliant future.

The soil of the extensive area watered by the following rivers and streams—viz., the Langat, Rewchew, Garl, Kumaha, Gabai, Pargul and Lui, is exceptionally good and well worth the attention of intending planters.

In the Langat Valley is some of the most suitable land for growing Liberian coffee I have yet found in this State, and should the Government eventually decide to carry out the scheme for a railway to Pahang *via* Ginting Peras, there is every reason to believe that this will become the most popular planting district in Selangor, and when Bukit Hitam is made accessible by either road or rail, I hope to see it crowned not only with a Government sanatorium, for which it is so admirably suited, but its slopes covered with thriving Arabian coffee estates.

Its mineral resources are also very great and cannot be overlooked.

The opening of the Sungei Lui Valley, by the construction of the Jelebu frontier road, has done much to induce miners to settle in this locality, and I understand that some seven or eight hundred acres are now being felled by them, and there can be no doubt that this industry would receive a much greater impetus from the construction of the proposed railway.

During my stay I had, by the courtesy of Mr. Bath, the pleasure of seeing the first tin lode discovered in Selangor, or, I believe, in the Peninsula.

I cannot speak too highly of the Dusun Tua Bungalow, where an invalid may receive all the advantages of an English watering-place and the sportsman find the wily jungle fowl.—F. A. TOYNBEE.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 "THE MAXWELL CHALLENGE CUP."

THE Competition for the "Maxwell Challenge Cup" will take place on Monday next, 14th August.

The following have entered for the Competition:—

J. Brown	A. W. Harper
H. C. Buchanan	H. G. Hemmy
G. Carpmael	H. Hüttenbach
W. Crompton	G. M. McGregor
A. C. Cormac	W. D. Mitchell
G. Cumming	E. A. O. Travers
E. L. M. Edwards	F. G. West

DISTANCE.	NUMBER OF ROUNDS.	POSITION.
200 yards ...	7 ...	Standing or kneeling
500 " ...	7 ...	Any Military position
700 " ...	7 ...	" " "

## CONDITIONS OF FIRING.

- 1.—Bisley rules and marking.
- 2.—Entrance Fee \$1.
- 3.—One sighting shot will be allowed at each distance.
- 4.—Members may fire in the same order as they arrive on the range.
- 5.—All ties to be decided by the value of shots taken in inverse order.
- 6.—Markers' decision to be final.
- 7.—The Cup and the whole of the Entrance Fees to go to the winner, Second Prize, \$20, Third Prize, \$10.

The Cup to be won two years in succession before it becomes the property of the winner. W. CROMPTON, *Hon. Secretary.*

\*\*\*\*\*  
 THE GOLF CLUB.

THE Committee of the Selangor Golf Club propose to celebrate the opening of the Petaling Hill Links for play on Monday, the 21st inst. The greens are said to be in very fair order, and the handicap competition is expected to draw a large field. The band (by kind permission of Capt. Syers) and a tent and, not least, refreshments, are also expected.

Messrs. Riley, Hargreaves and Co. have kindly offered some clubs as a prize, and about twenty-five entries have already been received. Lists are exhibited in both Clubs, the entries closing at 6 P.M. on Saturday, the 12th inst.

The handicap will then be prepared by three gentlemen who have been asked to act by the Committee, and posted in the Clubs on Tuesday, the 15th inst. Members who accept their handicaps will then have until 6 P.M. on Saturday, the 19th inst. to signify the same by signing their initials opposite to their names on one of the lists.

The pairs and order of starting will be ballotted for, and the final list exhibited before 6 P.M. on Sunday, the 20th inst.

The competition is to be decided over one round of the course; the first pair striking off punctually at 4 P.M. Each player will have to keep his partner's score, so pencils should not be forgotten.

St. Andrew's Rules, of course; and particular attention is directed to Local Rule 8, which provides penalties for any pair which is not ready to start punctually in its appointed order. This rule will have to be rigidly enforced in order to get through the round before dark.

## SELANGOR FIRE BRIGADE.

At a Committee Meeting held at the Selangor Club, on 28th July, it was stated that the alarm guns in future would be trained in a more southerly direction, and that a third gun would always be in readiness in case of a miss-fire.

Messrs. W. D. Scott, J. Brown and G. W. Hepponstall were elected members of the Brigade.

The Captain submitted a letter from Captain Horace Folker, Hon. General Secretary, National Fire Brigade Union, forwarding particulars of the Union, and of the Tournament held in London during June, under the auspices of that body, and asking the Brigade to join the Union. The Resident's permission for joining had been received and it was unanimously resolved to accept the invitation.

At the request of the Committee, Fireman Lott undertook to discharge the duties of the Treasurer. Up to the present the Captain has held this post, but the work in connection with the administration has so increased as to render it necessary that he should be relieved.

The following is the organisation for 1893-4:—

Captain, H. F. Bellamy	Hon. Sec., L. B. Von Donop
Hon. Member, Capt. H. C. Syers	Inspector W. T. Wood

## STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

Engineer (in charge), C. Wilson; Stoker, A. Perera; Fireman (in charge of coal cart), Devasingh.

## "A" COMPANY.

In command, Lieut. H. E. Disbrowe.

1.	Fireman	Yzelman No. 1	...	...	Steam Fire Engine
4.	"	C. Maartensz No. 4	...	...	
5.	"	Buchanan	...	...	
6.	"	A. Askey	...	...	No. 1 Reel, fore delivery
7.	"	Kemp	...	...	
8.	"	J. Askey	...	...	In charge No. 3 Reel
9.	"	Jansz	...	...	
10.	"	Allen	...	...	No. 1 Escape Ladder
11.	"	Van Langenburg	...	...	

## "B" COMPANY.

In command, Lieut. C. R. Cormac.

2.	Fireman	C. Johns No. 2	...	...	Steam Fire Engine
3.	"	Lott, No. 3	...	...	
12.	"	Bidwell	...	...	
13.	"	Bell	...	...	No. 2 Reel, aft delivery
14.	"	Scott	...	...	
15.	"	Christoffelsz	...	...	In charge of Hose and Ladder Cart
16.	"	Charter	...	...	No. 2 Escape Ladder (temporarily
17.	"	Brown	...	...	attached to Hose and Ladder
18.	"	Hepponstall	...	...	Cart)

## BUKIT SEMBILAN.

VERY few people in England have even heard of the existence of Bukit Sembilan. It is marked on the average map in such exceedingly small letters that, as a rule, only fond mothers and sisters take the trouble to hunt it out, desirous of knowing the exact whereabouts of Freddy or Charlie, who is serving his country's Government in the far East. Having read in the geography book that the country of which Bukit Sembilan is the capital is inhabited by Malays, and that the climate is tropical, they form a vague idea of a malarious swampy region, with here and there a palm tree, and a few huts built together, dignified by the name of a town, in one of which the hope of the family is fated to live, or die, as the case may be; for anxious relatives at home have an erroneous idea that going out to the Malay Peninsula is almost equivalent to taking up one's residence on the Gold Coast—the real fact being that a Native States' man, like the proverbial cat with nine lives, is extremely hard to kill. They would be not a little astonished if they could be transported to the flourishing little State whose rapid progress may compare favourably with any of Her Majesty's colonies or dependencies.

Bukit Sembilan is comparatively a large town, the majority of the European community of which, however, represent the governing body only, the wealth and masses being composed of a large number of Chinese, who are to the State what the heart and lungs are to the individual; of a scattered population of Malays, who are totally devoid of the energy and ambition necessary to turn to account the enormous resources of wealth which lie buried under their native soil, and who, provided that they have sufficient for their present needs, are content to lie at their ease and watch the prosperity of others; and a small community of Tamils, who, with the exception of one or two deservedly successful representatives, form the working cooly class who carry out the various public works under the care of Government, and provide the labour necessary to cultivate the various estates in the hands of our European planters.

Over this mixed community the Government rules with a firm hand, and in the carrying out of its rules and regulations meets with neither the assistance nor the opposition of any unofficial body, the mercantile population being as yet too small to carry much weight, and the planting community, although increasing daily in number and influence, having not as yet reaped the substantial benefit from their estates which will in the future give them leisure and power to take as active a part in the affairs of the State as they do now in its society.

Of the various units of this Government, with their families, the society of Bukit Sembilan (which is therefore essentially an official

one) is formed. At the head of it we have the Resident, who has a position of influence over the population of the State which is enjoyed by few officers of Her Majesty's service; under him come the Heads of Departments, who direct the various branches of Government work in the State, and who are answerable to the Resident only for their deeds and misdeeds; and, lastly, the large body of European officers and clerks, who do most of the hard work and get but little credit for it.

Such a society has its advantages and disadvantages, the principal among the former being that the Frauds of Society so often met with at home, who settle in a neighbourhood and attract everyone round them by the brilliance of their entertainments, and who enchant the local tradesmen by the magnitude of their orders, and then flit away to fresh pastures, leaving their unpaid bills behind them, are practically unknown to official society. Long before a new official arrives in Bukit Sembilan, enough is known about his official position and salary to make it useless for him to attempt to aggrandise himself in the eyes of his fellows by any little "bounce", or extravagance. At the first symptom of it society, though not unwilling to accept of his hospitality (for at Bukit Sembilan everything which is new is sure to be acceptable), will shake its head and say: "How can he afford it on \$— a month and one horse allowance? It is impossible that he can go on many months at this rate. You will see he will come to a smash before long," etc. An exception is made in favour of those who are darkly supposed to have "some money of their own," and as the power of exaggeration is one of the distinguishing traits of the Bukit Sembilan conversation, it would be necessary, in order to know the real amount of these mysterious incomes, to follow the advice of the man who said: "Whenever I hear the income of my neighbour quoted, I take the figures, halve them, quarter them, and put them into the three per cents, and by that means generally arrive nearer the truth."

Although in one sense, therefore, people at Bukit Sembilan find their level, and frauds of any kind are soon detected in a community which keeps its eyes and ears open to catch its neighbour tripping, it must be said that it is one of the disadvantages of official society that the highest place is accorded to people on account of their official standing, and not because of any personal qualifications or attainments they may possess; education, or literary or scientific merit, being apt to be underrated when not accompanied by a large Government salary. Nevertheless, there are cases when men low down in the service have managed to take a prominent position in Bukit Sembilan, having possessed, doubtless, some accomplishments which have rendered them useful or necessary at social entertainments; for, however

amiable or estimable they may have been, it is doubtful whether they would otherwise have been sought for in a society which from its officialism offers a premium to toadyism.

Although of pleasant social acquaintanceship there is a great deal, it would, perhaps, not be exaggeration to say, that real solid friendship is practically unknown, or only to be found in such exceptional cases that it is commented on with wonder. Officialism is a complete bar to the outspoken expression of ideas. A fear of giving offence, or of making enemies of those who might exert an influence over their career in the State, makes men guarded and cautious in their intercourse one with another; and even women, for the sake of their husbands, and because of the fact that it is impossible in Bukit Sembilan to make the most casual remark without its being repeated and published within 24 hours, restrain the natural desire of their sex to be confidential, and discourse generalities and platitudes. The friendships, therefore, which we meet with at home in quiet country neighbourhoods, or even in the turmoil of the metropolis—friendships founded on mutual confidence and congeniality of tastes, and fostered by pleasant walks or cosy chats by the English fireside—must be necessarily unknown in a place where, as a rule, people never meet but in public to air their sentiments, after a hot and tedious day, in a verandah within earshot of the whole community. It is a fact that three days' residence in the same house with a person enables us to know his character better than if we met him every night for a month at a club or in a ball-room, and as it is only by home intercourse, and under home influences, that genuine friendships are mostly formed, they can hardly be expected to exist in Bukit Sembilan.

In spite of all these drawbacks, it must be said that Bukit Sembilan is a bright social go-ahead place, where a great deal of fun can be had, and where a fund of good fellowship and hospitality exists, and those people who are content to take life as they find it, and be liked for the passing hour, without expecting that they will be regretted or missed for more than a week after their departure, can make themselves for a time superficially happy.

\*\*\*\*\*

FOURTH LIST OF DONATIONS TO THE CHURCH BUILDING FUND.

L. B. Von Donop ... ..	\$25	Thomas Groves ... ..	10
R. M. Keun ... ..	10	Hon. Martin Lister ... ..	25
W. Dare Scott ... ..	5		
Captain Colonna ... ..	20	Total ... ..	360
Messrs. John Little & Co. ...	250	Amount previously } ...	3,892.50
Regent Bidwell ... ..	5	acknowledged } ...	
J. Brown ... ..	5		
Ernest and Hector Askey ...	5	Total up to date... ..	\$4,252.50

8th August, 1893.

## SOME NOTES ABOUT SELADANG.

THERE is little doubt that the Malayan Seladang is identical in every respect with the Indian Bison or *Bos gaurus*, the main features which serve to distinguish this magnificent animal from other members of the same family are briefly as follows:—

The colour is a dark coffee-brown, almost black in an old bull; the legs from the knees downwards are of a dirty yellowish-white colour, while the hair on the forehead is of a rather more distinct yellow shade, and that inside the thighs and forearms is of a bright chestnut yellow. The head is square and massive, and is characterised by a massive projecting frontal prominence covered with long shaggy hair.

The seladang has a very high wither, a large bull standing about six feet and sloping rapidly away to the hind-quarters. It has no hump or dewlap.

The horns are very handsome, of a yellowish colour at the base, fading into a slatey-blue towards the tips; in a young animal they are smooth and sharp, becoming very rough and irregular at the base in old bulls. The measurement and curve of the horns varies very greatly.

In the following table I have, for purposes of comparison, given the measurements of the horns of three seladang shot by Captain Syers, of Selangor, Mr. J. B. M. Leech, of Perak, and Mr. G. P. Sanderson, author of "Thirteen Years among the Wild Beasts of India," who gives these measurements as those of the largest bull bison ever shot by himself—

Measurement of Seladangs' Horns.	Captain H. C. Syers, Selangor.	Mr. J. B. M. Leech, Perak.	Mr. G. P. Sanderson, India.
	Ft. In.	Ft. In.	Ft. In.
Between tips . . . . .	2 0	2 9	2 9
From tip to tip, outside curve and over forehead . . . . .	6 6 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 1	6 2
Circumference of horns at base	1 8 $\frac{4}{8}$	1 7	1 7
	1 8 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 6	

The measurements given by Mr. Sanderson, who is certainly one of the best authorities on Indian sport, may be taken as a fair representation of the size of the horns of the largest Indian bison, it will be seen, therefore, that the Malayan Seladang is in no way an inferior animal.

The seladang lately shot in Perak by Mr. Leech, who was kind enough to send me an excellent photograph of the fresh head, was evidently a magnificent beast, and by the appearance of the horns must have been a very old one. Although smaller than two among Captain Syers' collection, this head is equal to the largest shot by Mr. Sanderson, and Mr. Leech is to be congratulated on having secured such a handsome trophy. The enormous seladang shot many years ago by Captain Syers, the measurement of the horns of which is given above, is, I believe, quite an exceptional specimen, the skin of the head was unfortunately not preserved, but the skull was sent with several other trophies to the Calcutta Exhibition of 1884, and gained the proud distinction of being the largest bison's head shewn.

No less than 22 seladang have been shot by European sportsmen in Selangor, of these Captain Syers has bagged no less than thirteen. Mr. Thompson, of Singapore, shot three, the head of one of the finest of which is in the Singapore Club. Mr. Leech's seladang is, I believe, the only one shot in Perak, but several have been killed in Jelebu and Sungei Ujong, none of them, however, approaching the size of those mentioned above.

The seladang is a most wary animal; keen of scent, sight, and hearing, it is by far the most difficult to shoot of all the big game in the Peninsula. Its favourite food is the long grass growing on deserted clearings in the jungle, which is fed off quite close to the ground and then left for several months until it is long enough to be worth another visit. The herd, which seldom numbers more than five or six animals, leaves the feeding-grounds in the early morning and the seladang then retire to the jungle, often lying down to rest in the middle of the day, a very favourite place being the brow of a small hill in moderately thick jungle. This is the best time to approach them, and the sportsman must follow on the tracks with the utmost caution, making as little noise as possible. One is often able to get quite close to a seladang in this way, and to bag him before he is aware of any danger, once disturbed they are very difficult to approach, rushing off in a most tantalising way, time after time, without ever being seen.

Hot streams and salt licks are very favourite haunts of seladang, and it is quite common to see the earth licked out into a regular pit and trodden into mud some three feet deep by a herd of these animals.

Although seladang when fired on will, as a rule, make the best of their way out of danger, still instances are not unknown when fatal accidents have resulted from a seladang charge. Captain Syers shot a very fine bull some years ago which had only a few days before killed a Malay Penghulu. This seladang, which was stuffed by Mr. Rowland

Ward for the Selangor Government, can now be seen in the Singapore Museum, where it patiently awaits the completion of a building in Kuala Lumpur large enough to do justice to its vast although hardly shapely proportions.

I am glad to say that the natives in Selangor do not hunt the seladang much, so that there is every prospect that for many years this magnificent game may still be an attraction to our English sportsmen.—E. A. O. T.

\*\*\*\*\*  
NOTES BY THE WAY.

A FEW days ago I witnessed a very amusing scene, which I will presently describe. It is not often that one finds much cause for laughter in this somewhat somnolent country, and the reason is to be found in part in the character of the native races. The Malay is remarkable for a studied gravity of demeanour, and is far too dignified to indulge in unseemly merriment. He derives a mild but sufficient happiness from the possession of a new and gorgeous sarong, wherewithal to air his splendour on the "Jalan Besar." John Chinaman is much engrossed in the pursuit of *untong*; a serious man withal, he is not prone to excessive mirth. The Kling is a very different character, his very attitude conveys an excuse for his existence. Notwithstanding this, he is a conversationalist of the first rank, and is gifted with an extreme volubility of utterance. One would suppose, as I did on first hearing it, that the distant sound of a Kling conversation, carried on at high pressure was nothing less than an internecine warfare of the fiercest kind; now, however, I can well imagine that the talk was of nothing more important than the price of dhal, or the very latest scandal.

However, to resume, I was walking aimlessly not long ago, a short distance from the railway station at B—, and presently chanced upon two Chinamen, jogging along in friendly fashion side by side. One of these gentlemen, a very tall cadaverous personage, was carrying two refreshment stalls, such as are usually set up at the roadside. These were stocked with a large and varied assortment of pink and yellow drinks in glasses, peanuts, cigarette papers, and sundry comestibles of a saccharine nature. The other man was balancing two large bags of charcoal, which he was evidently carrying to "town." They had approached to within about ten paces of me when, as Rider Haggard would say, "a strange thing happened." The gentleman with the pink and yellow drinks suddenly dropped his burden, and plunging on his hands and knees, clutched

something he saw lying in the mud. His companion almost simultaneously threw down his load and followed suit. Unfortunately, in his haste, he overturned his bags of charcoal, and one of these in its fall cannoned against the two refreshment stalls. A great disaster ensued. Over went the variegated drinks, rice cakes and peanuts, into the mud, with a great crashing of glass. The vendor of these delicacies unwitting of this mishap seized the object lying in the road and transferred it to his pouch. As he did so I caught a glimpse of what appeared to be a rather thick bundle of notes. Now, I thought to myself, we shall have some fun; and I was not far wrong in my conjecture. Was it possible that Chinaman number two would tamely allow the cup of happiness, so nearly within his reach, to be rudely snatched away without a protest? Had he not conjured up delightful visions of endless feasts of pig and of dog, and perchance of sweet slumberous hours, lulled by the divine influence of *chandu*? All these delights were his if he had but that little bundle in his grasp. Not a moment of hesitation; with an exceedingly bitter cry he fell upon his erstwhile friend and rolled him over in the mud. What a Homeric fight ensued! To and fro went the tide of battle, now devil, in the person of the charcoal vendor, on top, now baker. Little recked they of the mud, which speedily covered them from head to foot; their energies were all centred on the little bundle of green paper, which the tall Chinaman still managed to keep. At last the strain began to tell on him, and though manfully striving he was finally forced down and his pouch reft of the coveted prize. By this time a considerable crowd had assembled, including a Sikh constable. I thought it was about time to end the fray, as both combatants had seized a stick of charcoal and were evidently desirous of prolonging it. I motioned to the Sikh to separate them, which he very speedily did. The men were very much blown, but still kept up an intermittent verbal warfare. After parleying a considerable time the policeman obtained possession of the object of dispute, and appeared holding aloft a bundle of rolled up paper. Suddenly there was a great roar of laughter from all the bystanders, and I caught the words "*T'ada notes, Tuan.*" One glance was enough. Alas for the treasure trove, it was nothing after all but a bundle of common paper, smeared with kerosine oil! All eyes were turned on the two combatants. What a picture they made, covered with confusion and liquid mud, with torn clothes and dishvelled hair; very speedily did they gather up the *débris* of their stock in trade, and flee in opposite directions.—E. J. R.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

## THE NEW CHURCH AT KUALA LUMPUR.

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—I have just returned from a visit to Langat, where the new granite industry, started by the energy of the Senior District Officer, is in full swing. This granite is supplied at ridiculously cheap rates, and, indeed, the Senior District Officer assures me that granite work is actually cheaper than brick. This being so, I hope that the gifted architect (who is it, by the way?) who is entrusted with the designing of the building will give us the benefit of it, by utilising this granite, since it is available. It would be all the more welcome as it is rather solidity than decorative elegance which is of value in the churches of these parts, a fact which anybody who knows the old Portuguese Church at Malacca will be able to appreciate.—I am, etc., LOOKER ON.

## "TEA PLANTING IN CEYLON."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—Exaggeration, or even actual inaccuracy of detail, if harmless and at the same time just a trifle amusing, is, I fancy, regarded with a lenient eye by even those who are the greatest sticklers for the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

The description of tea-planting in Ceylon—or rather, I should say, of the tea-planters of Ceylon—by an ex-S.D., in your last issue, is neither harmless nor amusing, and is, above all, grossly inaccurate in many more details than I have time to notice here.

The planters of Ceylon do not wear "the most disreputable old rags," nor do they carry about "black umbrellas," they do not talk about the days when they "always drank champagne," nor do many, or any, of them "treat their coolies like slaves." I have never, in eleven years' residence in different districts, heard of a planter "beating a woman" for not working or for any other reason; it is not a fact that an S.D. "easily learns all the routine work in two months," nor is he, except in rare and exceptional cases, of any use whatever to his P. D. until long after that period.

Your correspondent, however, makes out a good case against the P. D. who complained when he found his S.D. cutting walking-sticks instead of attending to his work, on the ground that he was "taking no interest in it," for a moment's consideration would have satisfied him that the S.D. (was it your correspondent?) could have

had no consciousness of wrongdoing, or he would have chosen some time other than 10 o'clock, with the P. D.'s "turn of inspection" imminent, to be cutting sticks—I feel sure that the P. D. must, on thinking the matter over, have been sorry for his harshness and have made amends.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and those of the storekeepers in Ceylon who keep hats of such lasting quality that even a disreputably dressed Ceylon planter can wear them "as best" for eight years, will certainly, after your correspondent's gratuitous advertisement, reap a rich harvest in orders from Selangor.

Comparisons are odious, and far be it from me to make them, but even in Selangor, the planter who keeps wine on his table and a bell to his front door (two wants which your "intellectual" correspondent seems to have felt whilst an S. D. in Ceylon) is a *rara avis* and doesn't hang out anywhere near here, though one of my neighbours can boast a colossal flagstaff, whilst another is an artist who plays the cornet, not the banjo, an instrument of which your correspondent seems to be so weary.

In conclusion, when a puppy won't enter kind, or keep to the line, but is rather, addicted to babbling and riot, it not infrequently happens, even in Ceylon, that he is cast. Is it possible that an intimate acquaintance with this term can in any way account for your correspondent's unreasonable attack upon Ceylon, its climate and its planters? for, after all, the very little he has to say in their favour is but "damning with faint praise."—I am, etc., E. V. CAREY.

P.S.—Would your correspondent, when he gives us his promised Part II., mind signing his name to it? That would be *really* amusing to many of your readers both here and in Ceylon.—E.V.C.

## "SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS."

To the Editor of the Selangor Journal.

SIR,—A "friend" of the Editor of a Singapore paper, forwarding news of Selangor to his friend's journal, writes in a strain conveying the impression that this State is only slightly superior to Penang as regards marking time and making no progress. Surely this must be the kind of "friend" referred to by Sir Peter Teazle; and, as good nature should always be encouraged, I give just a few facts for the information of one who is evidently a stranger within our gates.

Our tin revenue for the six months ended June has exceeded by \$130,000 what was deemed a sanguine estimate, and during the same period *laukhehs* and *sinkhehs* have been coming into the State at the rate of 2,800 a month; while, turning to what must prove a great factor in the future prosperity of the country, coffee, it is known that

the pioneer European planters are extending their estates, that new ones are being opened, that applications for land are being received from intending planters, and that a Planters' Association has been formed. Only marking time? dear, dear! Well, let the "friend" turn to legislation: a Savings Bank has been instituted, steam-boilers have been brought under official inspection, and laws made for the prevention of the introduction and spread of infectious and contagious diseases, for the limitation of suits, for regulating prisons and the custody of prisoners, and one for taking over the administration of a Valley from Sungei Ujong; while Regulations regarding weights and measures, resumption of land for public purposes, protection of women and girls, constitution and powers of Courts, police pensions and others have only just been passed by Council, making 18 enactments during the eight months of 1893; and a scheme for a compulsory provident fund, which will be of immense benefit to all ranks of the Government Service, is only waiting the final sanction of the higher powers. Further, the Victoria Institution is well under way with a cash balance of some \$21,000, and will do great things for the education of all classes, and nearly \$5,000 have been collected by public subscription for an English Church. (Query: Is it at all extraordinary that the Sultan's Government should supplement the subscriptions raised for so good an object by the few Europeans in the place—many of them Government officers on a two-and-sixpenny dollar, who, far distant from much which makes life worth living, do nearly all the hard work of the Government and fill His Highness's coffers with wealth undreamed of by his predecessors? The "good-natured one" must be aware that there is a Mosque in Kuala Lumpur, and one in every township and village of importance, and that the Government is ever ready to assist them. A Government donation to an institution does not imply that it is State-supported.)

Finally, I ask the "friend," have we not this year opened a branch railway line to Pudo, and an extension to Serendah? Has not the Government taken over the Ulu Selangor extension from the contractors, and is it not pressing on the construction in a right royal way? Is not Sungei Besi rising from its ashes in a manner bidding fair to make it the second largest township in the State, and is not the extension of the railway to that place actually sanctioned? Has not Mr. Bath discovered a veritable lode of tin-ore? Is not Mr. Spooner's Factory almost a *fait accompli*? Are not \$300,000 being expended for the purpose of bringing a pure water-supply into Kuala Lumpur? And may we not regard the establishment of a sanatorium on one of our higher peaks as an event of the immediate future? Marking time, forsooth! Steady, solid work is what the State requires: we can dispense with "fireworks" and with "rush."

I am, etc., ANTI-SENTIMENTALITY.

THE  
SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 25.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Resident and Mrs. Treacher, together with Messrs. Berrington, Venning, Spooner and Ebdon, Captain Syers and Dr. Travers, left Klang in the *Esmeralda* for Singapore on the 22nd inst., Mr. and Mrs. Watkins went by the *Sappho* the same evening.

MR. EGERTON, the Officer-in-Charge, Sungei Ujong, accompanied by Mr. C. C. Trotter, paid his first visit to Selangor during the recent holidays. He was present at the Gymkhana Meeting and attended the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the Victoria Institution on the Monday after. Early on Tuesday morning, the 15th, the Resident and Mr. Egerton left for Sungei Ujong by the overland route, Mrs. Treacher going round by sea to Port Dickson. Mr. and Mrs. Treacher returned on the 19th by the *Esmeralda*.

CAPTAIN SYERS and Dr. Travers, at 7 A.M. on Tuesday, the 22nd inst., left Kuala Lumpur for Singapore *en route* for Europe on long leave. A number of friends assembled at the station to give them a "send off," and Mr. Tambusamy Pillai, on behalf of the Chinese and Tamil mercantile communities, presented Captain Syers with an address. On the previous Wednesday, the 16th, Mr. Yap Hon Chin (Bachi) gave a dinner in their honour at his house on the Ampang Road. A pleasant evening was spent, and it was a matter of regret that Dr. Travers was unable to be present. There was very little speechifying, but Captain Syers posed as an old inhabitant when he remarked that his host of that evening was a little boy when he made his acquaintance, and referred to the early days when Bachi's father, Captain Yap Ah Loy, reigned in Kuala Lumpur. After dinner, the "strong man" mania seized most of the company and some wonderful feats of strength were attempted; this may have been due to an exuberance of spirits in having so far passed safely through the

dangers of travelling on the Ampang Road—or, to the very excellent dinner that had been served.

ANOTHER dinner, on a much larger scale, so far as company was concerned, was given in their honour by Captain China, Towkays Lok Yew and Seow Chong and Mr. Tambusamy Pillai, on the night of the 20th, at Captain China's Garden House, in High Street, which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion. Mr. Treacher and a large company were present. After the more serious portion of the programme—that is, the eating—had been disposed of, the Captain China proposed the health of the guests of the evening, which was drunk with enthusiasm, and Captain Syers and Dr. Travers returned thanks. "Auld lang syne" was sung soon after midnight.

THE departure of Captain Syers and Dr. Travers, taken in conjunction with the injury to Mr. George Bellamy's shoulder, makes a gap in the ranks of our big-game sportsmen: now is the time for fresh Nimrods to come to the front.

It may be an item of melancholy interest to some of our readers to hear that assessment rates and taxes on horses and carriages for Kuala Lumpur, for the six months ending 31st December, are now "due and payable without demand;" and further that if they are not paid before 18th September, "the usual demand notices bearing the prescribed fees will be issued."

THE attention of our readers is drawn to the change in time of the services at St. Mary's Church, Kuala Lumpur; commencing in September, the time of matins will be altered from 8 to 8.30 A.M., and that of evensong from 5 to 6 P.M.

"It would be a great boon to the public," writes a "business" correspondent, "if some sort of local directory were kept at our G. P. O., containing at least the names of the chief residents, and as many others as may be found practicable. At present the task of remembering the large mass of addresses, and of furnishing information on the subject to the public, appears to devolve on the sorters, and if they are absent it is difficult to know where such information can be obtained."

"CAN anyone tell me" writes a correspondent, "where the variety of palm called the sealing-wax palm is to be found in the State? A few specimens were, not many months ago, seen in the Klang District, but they have now disappeared."

### VICTORIA INSTITUTION.

WHATEVER may be the fate of some projects, it is evident that that of the Victoria Institution is not going to hang fire, thanks to the energy of the promoters. It is only a week or two ago that we gave a short account of the meeting called together by Mr. Treacher, and now we have to chronicle the laying of the foundation stone. It had been announced that H.E. the Governor, on the occasion of his anticipated visit, would perform this function, but the inability of Sir Cecil Smith to leave Singapore made it necessary for the Trustees to look elsewhere, and Mrs. Treacher (not Mr. Treacher as wrongly stated in our last) very kindly consented to perform this act. The approach to the site had been very prettily decorated, and a marquee erected, and by five o'clock on the afternoon of the 14th inst. a large number of all sorts and conditions had assembled to witness the ceremony.

Mrs. Treacher was received by the Trustees, and the President of the Institution, Mr. Treacher, in a speech which was fluently translated into Malay by Captain Syers, asked her to perform the ceremony of well and truly laying the stone. This, under the superintendence of Mr. Spooner, having been successfully accomplished, a silver trowel was presented to Mrs. Treacher, and the Captain China thanked her in an able speech.

The Captain China, as host, dispensed refreshments in the marquee, while a terrific and lasting fusillade of crackers was kept up. Of course, some one inclined to carp attends every function, so no notice must be taken of the remark that dollars enough to endow one scholarship, at least, had vanished in smoke.

The lettering on the memorial stone runs as follows:—

### VICTORIA INSTITUTION.

H.H. ABDUL SAMAT, K.C.M.G., Sultan.

W. H. TREACHER, C.M.G.,

British Resident and President of the Institution.

THIS STONE WAS LAID BY MRS. W. HOOD TREACHER,  
ON THE 14TH AUGUST, 1903.

### TRUSTEES:

THE RESIDENT

RAJA SULLIMAN, Raja Muda

YAP KWAN SENG, Captain China

LOK YEW

REV. P. W. HAINES

A. B. VERNING

DR. E. A. O. TRAVERS

F. G. WEST

R. TAMBOOSAMY PILLAI

ONG CHI SIU

KOH MAH LEE

TAMBI ABDULLAH

A. C. NORMAN, Architect

C. E. SPOONER, State Engineer

## SELANGOR PLANTERS' ASSOCIATION.

MINUTES of a General Meeting of the Selangor Planters' Association, held in the Selangor Club, on Saturday, 24th June, 1893.

PRESENT:—Messrs. Carey, C. M. Cumming, C. Glassford, J. Glassford, Hurth, H. Hüttenbach, C. Meikle, Melbye, P. Stephenson and Stonor.

Mr. Carey was elected Chairman and Mr. Hüttenbach Hon. Sec.

The notice calling the meeting and minutes of last meeting were read and, after some discussion, confirmed.

The Chairman then addressed the meeting and said he was glad to see the Selangor Planters' Association was now an accomplished fact; he had, owing to an accident, not been able to attend the first meeting, at which the Association was inaugurated, but had heard it questioned in certain quarters whether the Association had actually been started; the action of members present in unanimously confirming the minutes of the last meeting, however, effectually disposed of that question. There had been some correspondence in the papers about the Association, and it was just as well, therefore, that it should be clearly understood that the sole aim and object of this Association was the discussion and promotion of matters of purely local interest. The Selangor Planters had no desire to interfere with any question outside Selangor, but they were emphatically the best judges as to the wisdom of forming an association for themselves. It was as much a matter of congratulation that Mr. Hill had authorised the Singapore press to state that he was not opposed to this movement, as his absence to-day was a matter of regret. Mr. Hill, with his long experience as a planter and his position as the most important and influential land proprietor in the Native States, would have been the right man to lead them, and he (the Chairman) was sorry to have to occupy the chair to-day which would have been so much more ably and worthily filled by Mr. Hill. At the same time he strongly deprecated the inability of Mr. Hill and all those interested, one way or another, in the formation of this Association to attend the meeting, those who were in favour of it would have been able to assist in the election of the provisional committee, those who were against the movement would have furthered their cause far more by attending and openly expressing their views than by keeping away. Their chief business in meeting to-day was to elect a provisional committee, to obtain the most suitable rules and by-laws from other Planters' Associations, and he did not think they could possibly do better than adopt those of the Planters' Association of Ceylon. Before proceeding further it was necessary to have a detailed list of the members of the Association; no names or

estates were actually enrolled at the first meeting, but it was decided that all those who attended that meeting when the Association was started should be considered members, and that the option should be given to those who had been absent to join as original members.

Mr. Cumming said he could not join the Association without authority from Mr. Hill, but might do so later on.

A ballot was then taken, and resulted in the election of Messrs. Carey, Hüttenbach and Stephenson as members of a provisional committee, whose business it would be to procure the most suitable rules and by-laws for the Association, to be laid before a general meeting as soon as possible.

The Chairman then proposed, "That this Association wishes to express its sense of the desirability of an Association such as that proposed by Mr. T. H. Hill, embracing the Settlements and all the Native States, and that in the event of such a body being formed, this Association anticipates with pleasure becoming affiliated as a Branch Association."

Mr. C. Meikle, in seconding, said he quite agreed, for there were matters of great moment, such as the labour question, requiring settlement, which it would be quite out of the power of the Selangor Planters' Association to take up.

Carried unanimously.

With a vote of thanks to the Chairman the meeting terminated.

\*\*\*\*\*  
LOCAL SPORT.

## GYMKHANA MEETING.

A VERY successful Gymkhana Meeting was held on Saturday, the 12th instant. The programme consisted of six events all of which filled fairly well.

Punctually at 3.30 P.M. the ball was opened by a match between Mrs. Treacher's bay mare *Britomarte* and Mr. Wellford's black mare *Daisy*. A close race was expected between these two, and the spectators were not disappointed. The pace for the first half of the distance was slow, both jockeys having evidently made up their minds to ride a waiting race; at the half-mile post, however, they began to wake up a bit, and along the back straight the pace was pretty hot, at the bend for home Mr. Wellford let *Daisy* run wide and Mr. Cumming on *Britomarte* hugging the rails gained a good length's lead, the black mare, however, had the legs of the bay, and soon equalised matters, and, although *Britomarte* struggled on gamely under a severe dose of the whip, she could never get her head in front again, and had to succumb by half a length.

A handicap for 13.2 ponies was next on the list. It was hoped at one time that a good race would be witnessed between *Aimée* and *Phil*, the mare conceding 10 lb., but owing to the indisposition of his owner, *Phil* did not shew up, and it was left to *Busybody*, 9 st. 7 lb., and *Ginting Peras*, 9 st., to try and lower the colours of the chestnut crack, who was set to carry 11 st. 7 lb. The race, however, was no better than a procession, *Aimée* never having to be asked to gallop, winning in the commonest of garden canters.

Only three turned out for the handicap for all horses, *Modesty* being scratched. *Blackfish*, 11 st., *Hard Times* and *Marco Bruno*, 10 st. 4 lb. After one false start the lot got away well together, *Hard Times* on the inside almost immediately shewing in front and making the pace a real cracker, *Blackfish* going strong about a length behind and *Marco Bruno* tailed off. Along the back *Blackfish* began to close up a bit, but just before the bend for home he was suddenly seen to falter and Mr. Cumming to jump for it. As soon as it was known that something was wrong willing hands were soon on the spot, but nothing could be done for the poor old horse, as it was found that he had sustained severe internal injuries, the probability being that he had burst a blood vessel near the spine, and a bullet mercifully put an end to his career. Much sympathy was expressed for his owner, Mr. J. C. Pasqual, who, however, took his loss very philosophically. Mr. Cumming luckily escaped with a shaking, but the sad end of such a well-known horse naturally cast a gloom over the rest of the proceedings.

The main was called: five for the next race, a handicap for last meeting's Burmah griffins. *Master Bob* and *Fiddlehead*, with a crusher of 11 st. 7 lb. up, shared the favouritism, *Hukabuk*, with 10 st. 7 lb., being well backed, while *Budge* and *The Babe*, with 9 st., were hardly enquired for. The betting in no way foreshadowed the result, as *Master Bob* and *Fiddlehead* were beaten at the home turn, and *Budge*, coming with a great run, won by five lengths from *Hukabuk*, *Master Bob* being a bad third.

The serious part of the meeting as regards racing was now over, a thread-and-needle race being the next event on the card. A field of seven turned out for this race, mounted on gharry ponies, a corresponding number of ladies standing near the rails by the Grand Stand ready to thread the needles. Mr. Lake was lucky enough to draw the pick of the basket, in fact it wanted a considerable stretch of imagination to consider his mount a gharry pony, standing as he did nearly 15 hands. Mr. Greig got his needle threaded first, but Mr. Lake was

not far behind, the superior stride of his mount soon placing the issue beyond doubt, and cantered in an easy winner, Mrs. D'Arcy Irvine being the lucky recipient of the prize, a gold-mounted riding whip.

Perhaps the less said about the next event the better, it being simply a one-horse race. Mrs. Treacher's liliputian pony, *Lollypop*, with 1,210 yards start, passing the post before the next pony had even turned into the straight. The handicappers, no doubt, did their best, and will, if they ever again have the onerous duty of handicapping a race of this description, know more about it.

All things being considered a most enjoyable afternoon was spent, the Band discoursed sweet music, the ladies were looking their brightest and best and, except for the sad mishap to poor *Blackfish*, no accident of any sort occurred. Great credit is due to Mr. George Cumming for the arrangements of the afternoon: it is a difficult matter to follow in the steps of a popular favourite, but there can be no question that this meeting, the first under Mr. Cumming's management as Hon. Secretary, was a great success.

## RACE No. 1.

Mr. Wellford's	...	<i>Daisy</i>	...	10 st. 10 lb.	...	Owner	...	1
Mrs. Treacher's	...	<i>Britomarte</i>	...	10 st. 11 lb.	...	Mr. G. Cumming	...	0

## RACE No. 2.

Mr. A. C. Harper's	...	<i>Aimée</i>	...	11 st. 7 lb.	...	Owner	...	1
Mr. Nicholas's	...	<i>Ginting Peras</i>	...	9 st. 5 lb.	...	Mr. Mitchell	...	2
Mr. Stonor's	...	<i>Busybody</i>	...	10 st. 4 lb.	...	Owner	...	3

## RACE No. 3.

Mr. A. S. Baxendale's	...	<i>Hard Times</i>	...	10 st. 9 lb.	...	Mr. Stonor	...	1
Mr. A. C. Harper's	...	<i>Marco Bruno</i>	...	11 st. 2 lb.	...	Owner	...	2
Mr. Pasqual's	...	<i>Blackfish</i>	...	11 st. 2 lb.	...	Mr. G. Cumming	...	0

## RACE No. 4.

Mr. Shepherd's	...	<i>Budge</i>	...	9 st. 10 lb.	...	Mr. Coen	...	1
Mr. Carpmael's	...	<i>Hukabuk</i>	...	10 st. 10 lb.	...	Mr. C. M. Cumming	...	2
Mr. Edwards's	...	<i>Master Bob</i>	...	11 st. 7 lb.	...	Mr. A. C. Harper	...	3
Mr. G. Cumming's	...	<i>Fiddlehead</i>	...	11 st. 7 lb.	...	Mr. Mitchell	...	0
Mr. Fisher's	...	<i>The Babe</i>	...	10 st.	...	Mr. Stonor	...	0

## RACE No. 5.

Mr. Lake's Gharry Pony, nominated by Mrs. Irvine

## RACE No. 6.

Mrs. Treacher's	...	<i>Lollypop</i>	...	1,210 Yards...	...	Mr. Berrington...	...	1
-----------------	-----	-----------------	-----	----------------	-----	-------------------	-----	---

## COMPETITION FOR THE MAXWELL CHALLENGE CUP.

The handsome silver cup presented to the Selangor Rifle Association by the Hon. W. E. Maxwell, Colonial Secretary, and two money prizes of the value of \$20 and \$10 added by the Association, were competed for at the Petaling Rifle Range on Monday, the 14th instant.

The conditions were seven rounds at 200 yards kneeling and seven rounds at 500 and 600 yards prone, a sighting shot being allowed at the option of the competitor at each distance. The target dimensions and the marking were in accordance with the N.R.A. Regulations. The range was open from 6 A.M. to 10 A.M. and from 2 P.M. to 6 P.M. The cup will be shot for once a year until won twice in succession when it will become the absolute property of the winner.

The day was fine, and though a hazy light troubled the marksmen a little the weather conditions were pretty favourable. The first pair to shoot were Messrs. Cormac and Crompton and Dr. Travers and Mr. McGregor followed. It was generally thought that the winner would be one of these four, and it was evident from the start that there was to be keen competition for the premier place. At 200 yards McGregor finished 6 points ahead of Crompton and eight points ahead of Travers, Cormac taking fourth place one point behind Travers. At 500 yards Cormac made better shooting and beat Crompton by 2 points with a rather disappointing 27; Travers by careful shooting compiled a 29 into which he had unfortunately dropped an outer, he was thus 2 points ahead of Crompton but still 8 points behind McGregor who had also run up a 29.

The register now read McGregor 60, Travers 52, Crompton 50 and Cormac 49, and commencing at 600 yards with these scores it was evident that good shooting would have to be made to wrest the first place from McGregor; Crompton and Cormac registered 23 and 17, respectively. McGregor began badly with two outers, and was apparently disturbed about his elevation; meanwhile Travers pulled ahead to within 3 points of the top score. Things were getting exciting at this juncture, but Travers unluckily with his third shot missed the target, while McGregor brought out the bull and run out with 25 against Travers' 14. Cormac and Travers tied for the third place, but the former takes precedence having the best score at the longest distance.

Others shot during the day, but, as was anticipated, these scores were not beaten. Brown shot well for a beginner, and Mitchell and Bath will do much better after a little practice.

Following are the details of the four best scores:—

	200 YARDS.	500 YARDS.	600 YARDS.	TOTAL.
1. T. J. McGregor	5, 4, 5, 3, 5, 5, 4 ... 31	4, 3, 4, 4, 5, 5, 4 ... 29	2, 2, 5, 4, 3, 4, 5 ... 25	85
2. W. Crompton	4, 2, 2, 5, 4, 5, 3 ... 25	5, 4, 2, 3, 5, 3, 3 ... 25	5, 2, 3, 3, 5, 4, 4 ... 23	73
3. C. R. Cormac	2, 4, 4, 4, 2, 4, 2 ... 22	5, 2, 3, 5, 4, 4, 4 ... 27	4, 0, 2, 2, 5, 2, 2 ... 17	66
4. E. A. O. Travers	4, 4, 2, 3, 4, 3, 3 ... 23	4, 4, 5, 5, 5, 2, 4 ... 29	5, 2, 0, 3, 2, 2 ... 14	66

The winning score is made up of eight bull's-eyes, eight inners, three magpies and two outers. It was with an average of 85 that

Scotland won the international trophy this year. The shooting, on the whole, was very satisfactory considering the short time the Association has been in existence.

Though the spectators were not numerous, we were glad to see that several ladies were present. A very pleasant competition was brought to a close with cheers for the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Crompton, for the energetic and careful way in which he had carried out the arrangements.

#### THE GOLF CLUB.

A VERY small field turned up at the Petaling Links on the 24th inst. on the occasion of the first club competition (for prizes given by Messrs. Riley, Hargreaves and Co.,) but this is supposed to have been due partly to the fact that it was raining more or less "cats and dogs" at 4 P.M. on that day, when the first pair was timed to start. There were some indeed who went so far as to say that it was "a soft day," and others who opined that there would "be rain before night;" but in face of such rules as "Competitors for medals or prizes are not allowed to delay starting on account of the weather...and after they have started are not allowed to take shelter, etc." and "Competitors may not discontinue play because of bad weather," it was thought right to make a start, and Messrs. J. Glassford and Dougal faced the hill and the rain soon after four, the sky clearing as they left the third tee, and the later rounds being played with fair weather and fairer ladies as accompaniments.

But alas! only six cards out of the 25 entries were handed in, though there were several other players on the course; the result being:—

	Gross.	Heap.	Net.
J. Glassford	40	1	39
C. Meikle	48	8	40
J. L. Welch	53	11	42
L. Dougal	64	20	44
A. T. D. Berrington	48	3	45
C. E. F. Sanderson	70	20	50

The course is now improving every day, and it should not be long before, with its natural advantages, it is the best of the links in this part of the world.

The annual championship medal and other handicap prizes will have to be played for soon, and members who do not hand in their cards at the early meetings might note that in the absence of any reliable "line" as to their play, it will be the duty of handicappers rather to assume their superior excellence than to run the risk of

putting the field of players whose form is tolerably well known out of the running because their (the dark horses') capabilities are doubtful.

On competition days tea, etc., will always be provided, and ladies are cordially invited; though the Gardens Links are no doubt better suited for them to play on, the members want their patronage and encouragement on the Hill whenever they will come. The committee will erect a hut soon, and there is always an appetite to be got there.

KLANG v. KUALA LUMPUR.

AN excellent idea is that of having inter-district cricket matches, not only from the cricketing point of view, but as furnishing an opportunity for that social intermingling which tends so much towards good fellowship. The first recent match of the kind, Klang v. Kuala Lumpur, was played at the former place on 1st July, and the return match took place in Kuala Lumpur on the 14th instant. The scores of both matches are appended, and we hope to have to publish those of many other matches between the districts of the State. In fact, we would not object to throw open our columns to challenges in the old style of *Bell's Life*, drawn up in the approved fashion, concluding with the words, "men and money ready at the 'Speckled Hen,' at 11 A.M.," etc.

KLANG.		2nd Innings.	
1st Innings.			
Mosdeen run out	0	c LaBrooy b Vane	9
Spearing b Neubronner	1	c Vane b Alexander	9
Thomasz b LaBrooy	3	b Vane	55
Stephenson b Neubronner	1	b Vane	3
Booth b LaBrooy	5	not out	0
Edwards (Captain) b LaBrooy	9	c Neubronner b Alexander	3
Kassim c LaBrooy b Anchant	0	c Andree b Vane	2
Klyne b Stafford	0	c Alexander b VanGeysel	0
Chin Chow b Stafford	0	c Stafford b Alexander	1
Ramasamy not out	3	c Travers b Stafford	0
Visiappa c LaBrooy	0	c and b VanGeysel	0
Extras, b 5...	5	Extras, b 5, l-b 1, w 3	9
Total	32	Total	90

KUALA LUMPUR.		2nd Innings.	
1st Innings.			
W. T. Cooke b Spearing	0	not out	5
H. A. LaBrooy run out b Booth	25	b Thomasz	8
H. C. Neubronner b Spearing	6	b Spearing	13
VanGeysel run out b Booth	3	b Spearing	0
Anchant c Thomasz b Booth	4	b Thomasz	12
Alexander (Captain) b Thomasz	0	did not bat	—
G. Stafford c Ramasamy b Thomasz	9	c Spearing b Edwards	16
Andree b Booth	6	st Thomasz b Edwards	3
Captain Syers b Booth	8	c sub b Thomasz	4
Dr. Travers st Thomasz b Spearing	1	did not bat	—
H. Vane not out	0	c and b Booth	1
Davies (sub)	—	c Chin Chow b Booth	8
Extras, b 1, w 2	3	Extras, b 7, w 1	8
Total	65	Total	78

KLANG.	RETURN MATCH.	KUALA LUMPUR.	
H. C. Holmes b Norman	18	H. LaBrooy b Woodford	27
C. M. Cumming b LaBrooy	0	H. P. Neubronner b Woodford	5
A. B. Lake b Norman	12	D. S. VanGeysel c Woodford	12
Spearing b Vane	7	H. C. Syers c Woodford b Lake	9
Mitchell not out	5	A. C. Norman not out	11
Edwards st Neubronner b Norman	1	H. Vane b Lake	3
Ah Wong c Neubronner b Norman	0	G. M. Stafford b Woodford	19
Warman st Neubronner b Norman	0	G. Neubronner did not bat	—
Braddon b VanGeysel	0	H. Buchanan	—
Woodford c Stafford b H. Neubronner	11	Dr. Andree	—
Kassim c Syers b VanGeysel	0	W. T. Cooke	9
Extras, b 8, l-b 1, w 2	11	Extras, b 9	—
Total	65	Total	95

ADDRESSES TO H.E. THE GOVERNOR.

From the Officials of the State:—

To HIS EXCELLENCY SIR CECIL CLEMENTI SMITH, G.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Straits Settlements and its Dependencies.

Your Excellency,—We, the Resident and Officers in the service of the Selangor Government, knowing that your term of office as Governor of the Colony of the Straits Settlements is about to expire, and that we are not to have the pleasure of welcoming you again in the State before you leave for England, ask you to allow us to take this opportunity of expressing the regret which we all feel at your departure.

We join sincerely in the universal congratulations on the success of your administration of the political affairs of this part of the world, but we wish more particularly to thank you for the personal kindness and consideration which you have had for all and each of us whenever occasion served.

It is, of course, principally due to your Excellency's careful official supervision and direction that our State of Selangor and neighbouring protected States have flourished as they have during the last few years, but the pleasure taken by officials in their work, which makes so much difference to their comfort and to the efficiency of the work itself, is due in great measure to the fact that each of us knows that in you he has an appreciative and sympathetic friend, whom he may rely upon for kindly advice and encouragement, and whatever help it may be in your power to give; and in saying "Good-bye" now to your Excellency, and wishing you a long and prosperous life, our feelings are those of genuine regret at the departure of a good friend as well as just Governor.

We would ask to be allowed to include in this expression of our good wishes Lady Clementi and the other members of your Excellency's family, whom we have at various times been delighted to see visiting Selangor, and to hope that a few months of English air will restore you all to complete health and leave none but pleasant memories of your life in the East.

[Signed by the Heads of Departments.]

From the European Non-Officials of the State:—

To HIS EXCELLENCY SIR CECIL CLEMENTI SMITH, G.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Straits Settlements and its Dependencies.

Your Excellency,—On the eve of your departure, after a long, arduous and honourable career, both as Colonial Secretary and Governor of the Straits Settlements, we, the undersigned European Non-Officials of Selangor, desire to put on record our strong appreciation of the advantages which have accrued to all classes of the community throughout this State, under your Excellency's just and able rule.

Many very important questions affecting the stability of the State and its future have been dealt with by your Excellency, with a result that confidence in the country has been firmly established and capitalists have no longer any hesitation in entering into local investments.

The coffee planting industry, fostered by your Excellency, is now well established and bids fair to become a permanent factor in the prosperity of the country.

In conclusion, we would express our great regret that your Excellency is leaving us and at the same time wish God-speed to yourself, Lady Clementi Smith, and your family.

[Signed by F. G. West, and 36 others.]

From the Chinese community:—

To HIS EXCELLENCY SIR CECIL CLEMENTI SMITH, G.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Straits Settlements and its Dependencies.

Your Excellency,—We, the undersigned, who under your rule have the honour to be the headmen of the Chinese population of Selangor, for ourselves and on behalf of our countrymen here, venture on this, the eve of your lamented departure, to approach your Excellency with the present address.

During the last few years, whilst the State of Selangor with the neighbouring Native States have had the benefit of your Excellency's kind and considerate though justly firm administration, the advance not only in wealth, with its concomitants of imposing buildings and the extension of railways, but also what is of far greater importance the advance of education and hence the foundation of a higher and more liberal code of morals in the rising generation, have been on such a vast, surprising and extensive scale that only we, with the full knowledge of the peace, plenty and comfort that we have enjoyed, whilst all around us has been turmoil and confusion, can appreciate to its utmost extent the blow that is about to be crushingly dealt to not only our adopted land, but even to that of those who live in close proximity to us.

Ever shall we gratefully remember your Excellency's tact and infinitely wise judgment in the matter of the suppression of the secret societies in the Colony and the adjacent States, for by thus firmly crushing what, if not stayed in time, would eventually have proved to be the ruin and curse of all those who came within the baneful influence of its nefarious members, and amongst these your Excellency's ever grateful signatories would be numbered, have we not been left in peace and security? Further, the effective and decisive steps taken for the quelling of the outbreak at Pahang, which though we regretted this should have taken place during your Excellency's tenure of office, were measures which went far to prove to those who were sceptical, if such could be possible, that there was one at the helm who could, with the help of his efficient, able and ever energetic auxiliaries the Residents of the several States, steer us safe of all dangers and shoals if we would but trust ourselves to him.

In conclusion we, your Excellency's grateful and loyal subjects, whilst regretting the fact that we are about to sustain the irremediable loss of your Excellency's presence amongst us, can only pray the Almighty to grant your Excellency and family a safe and joyous return to your native land, and that when there, should the cry of your Excellency's loyal subjects reach you, your Excellency will not fail them in their hour of need and distress, and thus praying we would sign ourselves your Excellency's ever grateful and loyal subjects.

[Signatures.]

From the Tamil-speaking community:—

To HIS EXCELLENCY SIR CECIL CLEMENTI SMITH, G.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Straits Settlements and its Dependencies.

We, the undersigned, representing the Tamil-speaking community in Selangor, venture to approach your Excellency with a farewell address before your final retirement from the service of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen and Empress, whom you have so long and ably served.

The great strides that this State has made during recent years, and its material prosperity is, we are assured, largely due to the fostering care and wise policy to which you have given direction. This is strikingly manifest in the encouragement your Excellency has given to the construction of telegraphs, railways and roads, and we are fully aware of the keen interest you have always taken in the future agricultural success of the State. Last, though by no means least, the great interest your Excellency has displayed in the cause of education is instanced in the ready approval to the scheme for the establishment of an educational Institution on lines similar to those of the Raffles Institute in Singapore, to be called "The Victoria Institution."

This scheme has been most successfully worked out, and in connection with it, and as regards its future effect on the welfare of the State, your Excellency's name will, with that of our present Resident, be always most gratefully associated.

In conclusion, we can only express our sense of the great loss that not only the Colony but the Protected States will suffer by the severance of your Excellency's connection with us as Governor—one who was just and kind to all classes under his rule, and the memory of whose acts and virtues will always remain in the hearts of a grateful people.

We wish your Excellency and family, most respectfully, a happy return to your native land, whence we hope you will always look back with satisfaction to what you have done for the people and the land you leave behind.

We are, Your Excellency's most grateful servants.

[Signatures.]

An address from the Malays was also presented, but a translation is not yet to hand.

### LOOKING BACKWARD.

I was reading in the *Selangor Journal* No. 6, of 2nd December, 1892, an article entitled "A Visit to the Sanatorium in 1902," when suddenly one of my fellow-passengers, an old gentleman with gray hair, asked me to let him have the paper for a minute, and whilst he read it I looked at him. He wore a large felt hat, a flannel shirt and knickerbockers, and a very comfortable pair of broad shoes, or rather a kind of sandal. There was something about the man's face that attracted me, something familiar, I should say; I was sure I had seen him somewhere before, although I could not remember for the moment when or where.

"Funny," the old man said to me; "just fancy, it is now 25 years ago since I first read this article, and how things have altered!"

"But," I said, much bewildered, "what do you mean, sir? this paper was only printed a short time ago."

"No, my dear sir," said the old gentleman, kindly, "this paper was printed in 1892, long before your time, and I knew the man well who wrote the article."

Heavens! I thought, surely the old man is mad, but the best thing will be not to contradict him, so I said, "Yes, I beg your pardon, I made a mistake in the date. But the funny part of it is," I added, "I myself was at Kuala Lumpur at that time."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the old man. "Pray what is your name, may I ask?"

"Buttonhook," I replied.

"What, Buttonhook, old fellow, really! by Jove! Of course you are," he said, shaking my hand, "now I recognise you. Don't you remember me? I am Natsow!"

Just at this moment the train stopped, and judge of my surprise when I landed on the platform and found myself close to the Government Offices, where I distinctly remembered I had seen the Post Office before.

"Come along," said Natsow, "we must have a chat of auld lang syne; I hardly expected to find any of the old chums still alive, how much less to see them in the old place," and he made me sit by his side, when we were at once lifted to the Selangor Hotel, built on the top of the hill, where our luggage had already arrived.

I looked around in astonishment, and Natsow, who stood by me, pointed to the palace below, the Government Offices, on the spot where the Straits Trading Company had been located before.

"Pray what is that fine building yonder?" we asked one of the waiters.

"That, sir," he replied, "that is the Central Station."

"What! Police Station?"

"No, sir, the Central Station of the Malay Peninsula Government Electric Railway."

"And where," I asked, "is the new Railway Station, which was formally opened by Sir Clementi?"

"New Railway Station? Sir Clementi? I am sure, sir, I never heard of them, I only came here in 1912, five years ago."

"Good gracious, Natsow, I say, for goodness' sake, what has become of the new station? You know, the one Sir Clementi opened last time?"

"New station? Let me see. Oh, yes, I remember, they opened a kind of a station in '92. Yes, I remember now, distinctly, because I did not get an invitation to the tiffin they gave on that occasion. There was a little man—what the dickens was his name?—he was Superintendent of the local line at that time, you must remember him, it's the same man who later on distinguished himself so much in the extension of the Malay Peninsula line to Burmah. Ah, that station? Yes, I remember, I read something about it, it was shortly after they had opened the line to Pudo, they found the little station at Sultan Street was made so much use of—all passengers for Klang embarking there—that they abandoned the new station—especially as the tower had been blown down and had killed a few people, and the Sanitary Board wanted an Office; but the Chairman—you remember the Chairman—?"

"Yes," I said, "I remember him, he was such a nice old fellow."

"Well, the Chairman said he did not like the building, and so they made a Museum of it, but the place was too damp; then they made a Turkish Bath of it with hot and cold and steam baths, massage, etc., and that's what it is still, I believe."

"But what has become of the Barracks?" I asked, pointing to the place where now the gardens and stables belonging to the hotel were to be seen.

"Oh," said Natsow, "that was in 1902, when all the Native States were annexed to the Straits Settlements and the garrison from the 1st Regiment 2nd Malay Peninsula Army Corps was stationed up at Ginting Bidai, they sold the whole block, the old Government Offices and all, to a limited company who started this hotel. But come along, we must go and see the Resident Councillor, the Hon'ble O. F. Norsto, C.M.G. Will you go by the electric tramway or would you like to drive?"

"I would rather walk," I said, and Natsow, anxious to see the old place again, accompanied me.

Really great was the change, Market Street Bridge was still the same, and with great pleasure we again read the plates we had read so often in the old days:—

Market Street Bridge,  
Erected 1889.  
H.H. Abdul Samad, K.C.M.G.,  
Sultan of Selangor;  
F. A. Swettenham, C.M.G.,  
British Resident.

H. F. Bellamy, A.M.I.C.E.,  
Superintendent, P.W.D.  
Howarth Erskine and Company,  
Engineers and Contractors,  
Singapore and Kuala Lumpur.

And to think that all these people were perhaps dead and buried by this time; but that was all that reminded one of those days. Now, there were fine broad streets with electric tramway lines, and three-storied houses with the wires for the electric lighting fixed on the very roof.

"But where on earth do they get all their electric power from?" I enquired, and Natsow was very much astonished that I was so ignorant.

"Don't you remember that I wrote a scheme how to dyke off the Pahang River, and to accumulate all the power to promote electricity, and to transfer the same to any part of the Malay Peninsula; and that we started a company, with a concession for all the water power of the Pahang River, for this purpose; that I sold my shares afterwards for two million pounds to the Government of the Malay Peninsula?"

"No," I said, "really I did not know; when I knew you last you had just written a scheme about Government Plantations, and you were making a bridle-path near Bentong."

"Oh, that's a long time ago, that's before we discovered the gold at Bentong and all the old shareholders made a fortune out of it—only I had just sold off all my shares. Hullo!" he interrupted himself, "what's this fine building?"

"That's the Italian Opera, sir," said a European Policeman, politely touching his helmet.

"Grand ballet di Napoli! Five hundred young ladies on the stage! Can't we get admission behind the scenes?" asked Natsow, and put something into the porter's hand—but the man said he was sorry. So we walked along to the Government Bank, where Natsow wished to discount a draft.

"Indian Treasury, sir?"

"Yes, please."

And Natsow looked into a kind of mirror whilst the clerk spoke into the tube, and then the face of a stranger appeared on the same mirror and looked at Natsow, and said "O. K." and the mirror and all disappeared, leaving only a bare metal plate instead.

"What is this? who is that man?"

"Oh, that's Lord Hellchat, the State Treasurer at Calcutta, we always connect our telephonic electric camera with the person and the office with which we wish to communicate."

Natsow, who remembered he owed me \$2, insisted on my accepting them from him. He said I had paid them for him when we had met last in 1892, but I really could not remember the circumstance.

I was astonished to see only Government notes and to learn that no private banks existed, and that since Government had started banking and insurance these private firms had found it impossible to do any more business and had to shut up one by one: especially as the difference of exchange did not exist any more, since the rupee was two shillings and the dollar four. The thing is so simple, and yet to think that people in former days actually lost their money by remitting it from one place to another.

Well, we went to the Railway Station, paid our Government one dollar note each, and off we went to Ginting Bidai to see the Resident Councillor.

"Just fancy," said Natsow, "how we had to do this journey in the old days, now by electricity you get there in half an hour; of course, it is only 18 miles by this short cut, but one would hardly believe that it used to be a whole day's journey."

What a convenience it is to travel nowadays in comparison with then, when you had to buy a ticket at so much per mile, whilst now you go to any station, and pay your dollar entrance fee and travel any distance you like, and if you want to use the tiffin or the sleeping-car you pay another.

"Just see these fools," said Natsow, as we passed the coal-mines, "these people have the greatest coal-mines in the world: if they only constructed their own line to the wharves at the Klang Straits instead of—Hullo, here we are," and the train suddenly stopped.

"Ticket, please!" shouted a voice in my ear.

"I paid my entrance fee at the Malay Peninsula Central Elec—"

I opened my eyes, and fubbed them: what was that? where is Natsow? "Haven't you seen an old gentleman with gray hair? Great Scott! what is this? the station at Kuala Lumpur? I must have been dreaming! Where is—"

"What's the matter with you? Don't you feel well?" kindly enquired Mr. Newman.

"Oh, yes, quite well, thank you, I only thought this was a turkish bath," and I picked up my *Selangor Journal* and drove home with *Naughty Girl*.

\*\*\*\*\*  
CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our Correspondents.]

IN MEMORIAM.

"J. A. G. C."

To the Editor of the *Selangor Journal*.

SIR,—I shall be much obliged if you will let it be generally known that the consent of the family has been obtained for the raising of a small memorial over the remains of the late Mr. Campbell; an opportunity of testifying to their high appreciation of his upright and generous character which, I have little doubt, one and all of those who knew him will not hesitate to embrace.

This is not the place to enlarge upon the many high qualities of our poor friend; our loss is too recent and irreparable to bear recalling. Many, however, I feel will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity to perpetuate his memory, and it is to these that this letter is addressed. It is estimated that \$200 will cover all costs, the material to be a block of granite from Jugra—where he worked so long, and in which he took such deep interest—kindly promised already by the Senior District Officer.

Those who wish to subscribe should communicate their names with the amount of their subscription to the office of the *Selangor Journal*.—I am, etc., ONE OF HIS FRIENDS.

[A Letter signed "Kuala Selangor" is unavoidably held over.]

THE  
SELANGOR JOURNAL;

JOTTINGS PAST AND PRESENT.

No. 26.—Vol. I. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1893. Price 25 Cents.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WITH this issue, No. 26, the first volume of the *Selangor Journal* is completed, and we gladly take advantage of this opportunity to express our obligations and thanks to those who have so cordially assisted as contributors and as subscribers. We must confess that the hopes held out in the first paragraph of the first number, with regard to bringing to light the records of the past, have proved to have been over sanguine, and that not nearly so much in that direction has been done as might have been expected: however, this may be in some measure accomplished in the second volume—we have the promise of several to assist in making "Retrospective Notes" the heading for much interesting matter. At the same time, we do not think our most captious critic can gainsay the fact that, but for the existence of the *Journal* the record of some current events, and the publication of some readable articles might have been lost. At any rate, if contributors will accord to Vol. II. the same support that they have given to Vol. I. there will be little cause for grumbling; and if some of the subscribers to Vol. I. and all who may become subscribers to Vol. II. will only remember that subscriptions are payable in advance, there will be cause for much satisfaction.

MRS. TREACHER held an "At Home" in the grounds of the Residency on Thursday afternoon, the 7th inst.

MR. H. CLIFFORD, the Acting Resident of Pahang, has been staying at the Residency for the last few days; he left for Pahang on the 7th instant.

WE have to report the sad news of the death of Miss Rosina Avery, aged 22, which occurred on the night of the 4th instant. Miss Avery, who came out here with Mrs. Welman, in charge of her child, in December, 1891, had only been ill for a short time, suffering from fever, and her death came as a great shock to those who had

been accustomed to meet her happy and smiling face when accompanying her young charge of an evening: she was a general favourite and will be greatly missed.

WE hear that at an Art Exhibition lately held at Colombo, Mr. W. L. H. Skeen obtained three prizes for photographs of Selangor views, taken during his recent visit to this State; the views of the light Cave at Batu securing for Mr. Skeen a silver medal. Copies of these photos may be obtained from Mr. Charter.

THE Band played outside the Selangor Club, after dinner, on Wednesday night, the 6th inst. The road immediately near the Club, lit up by hanging lanterns and with chairs and tables placed here and there, made a pleasant promenade. Mr. Hüttenbach made the arrangements with his usual thoroughness, and his efforts were crowned by the presence of the Resident and Mrs. Treacher and by a fine clear night.

WE are very glad to notice that Mr. Dougal, as Captain of the Cricket Team, is reviving us from the lethargy that ensued after the Perak Match. Two excellent matches have been played on the last two Saturdays. The first—A. to M. v. N. to Z.—resulted in a completed innings each with a matter of only three runs between the scores, and the second, also very close, was a scratch match, the wet weather keeping away all but 18 enthusiasts; the match arranged was Ancient (three-year-olds) v. Modern, which will be played on the 9th (to-morrow). That on a fine day 26 men, as was the case in the former match, will voluntarily turn out—if luck so wills it—to hunt leather when the sun is at its hottest, speaks well for Selangor cricket and the popularity of the Captain, but it should be borne in mind, that it would be a matter of great assistance if not courtesy to the latter and the Committee if all who sign the list and find themselves unable to play would notify the fact before the day of the match, if possible. Cricket is essentially a game requiring combination, and games between sides picked up at the last moment are only occasionally interesting.

THE Australian Griffins ordered by the Gymkhana Club arrived in Kuala Lumpur early in the week, and were drawn for on Wednesday last. A detailed description of each animal will be given in our next issue.

PRACTICE will be held on the Rifle Range, during September, on Saturdays, at 3 P.M. A General Meeting of the Rifle Association is called for to-night at 6 o'clock.

A DISASTROUS fire broke out at the Village of Pudoh, two miles from Kuala Lumpur, on Thursday evening, 15th August, which resulted in the total destruction of 47 houses. Shortly after seven o'clock the alarm was given at Kuala Lumpur; the signal guns and rockets were immediately fired, and the Selangor Brigade turned out. In less than half an hour the steam fire-engine and the whole of the appliances, hose-carts, escapes and ladders, were on the scene of the fire. The engine was quickly got to work, the hose run out, and four branches were soon playing upon the burning mass. In the absence of Captain Bellamy, who was away at Klang, Lieutenant Cormac took command, and the brigade worked with a will. About a third of a mile of the village on both sides of the road was one mass of burning houses, and the efforts of the firemen were confined at first to preventing the further spread of the flames to the adjoining buildings which had not as yet caught. In this they were successful, but it was impossible to save those already alight as the fire had got too firm a hold upon the highly combustible wood and atap structures. By 11 P.M. only a few smouldering heaps remained, and as there was no further danger the brigade packed up and left the scene. It will be remembered that in February, 1892, a similar fire occurred at Pudoh, when the greater part of the village was burned to the ground: This has been rebuilt, and the wide thoroughfares and substantial brick houses and shops give the place quite a modern and thriving appearance. The portion now destroyed is at the extreme end of the village, toward Cheras, and still leaves about 170 houses standing of the same construction as those already burnt down; these, but for the efforts of the brigade, would undoubtedly have shared the same fate, and it would be well if they were replaced with brick-built structures, as there will be a constant fear of a similar catastrophe occurring as long as they remain. Captain Bellamy, on his return, highly complimented the brigade for the prompt manner in which they had responded to the call.

THE Addresses to the Governor, which we printed in our last number, have been acknowledged by Sir C. C. Smith, G.C.M.G., in a letter printed below. A deputation, headed by the Captain China, had previously waited on His Excellency and presented the Address from the Chinese community, but the others were handed to the Governor by the Resident, on the 24th ultimo.

“ GOVERNMENT HOUSE,  
“ Singapore, 25th August, 1893.

“ BRITISH RESIDENT, SELANGOR:

“ I have received through you the Addresses sent to me, by the official and unofficial European community, by the Malays and by the

Tamils. I desire to express to them all my hearty thanks for the kindly feelings towards myself which they one and all contain. It is very gratifying to me to know that my humble endeavours to promote the interests of Selangor are so highly appreciated. I trust very sincerely that Selangor and its people will have very many years of continued and increasing prosperity.

“CECIL C. SMITH.”

We have received the following very excellent translation of the Malays' address to the Governor, from Mr. Hugh Clifford, of Pahang:—

This is an address presented to His Excellency Sir Cecil Clementi Smith, G.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Three Settlements of Singapore, Penang and Malacca.

We, thy servants, the Rajas, Malay traders, chiefs and people who sit in the shade cast by the flag of H.H. Sultan Abdul Samad, K.C.M.G., the possessor of the throne of Selangor, who is aided in his Government by the most honoured W. H. Treacher, British Resident of Selangor, we here wish you all prosperity for your voyage, and hope that you may reach England in peace and safety, and this is the last day, the final day of days, on which your Excellency shall come within and shall tread for the last time upon the soil of Selangor. Alas! thy servants' hearts are wrung with sorrow and grief when they consider the evil fortune and fate which has decreed that we must part from your Excellency, and we pray that the Lord, the Ruler of all the Universe, will bestow upon your Excellency rank, greatness, a high position and great name which shall be ever the subject of much praise, and the reputation for wisdom and knowledge which shall be noised abroad unceasingly in every land.

Moreover, we trust that the love of all thy servants may always continue so long as the shining of the sun and the moon on their courses through the heavens continue. What can we, thy servants, say concerning your Excellency's rule over us, a rule which has been without flaw or blemish by reason of thy great justice and clemency, to which has been added a great and wondrous skill in interpreting and understanding the ignorant speech of thy people, thy servants can only record their appreciation of thy goodness, of the great love which thou hast shewn, and the help which thou hast given to all thy friends and acquaintances, yea, to those who dwell near unto thee, and those who dwell afar off, of thy high character and sweet presence, thy every word so kindly and so courteous, thy conduct and behaviour so becoming, and, above all, the great clemency which thou hast ever shewn to thy servants, all the common people of the land who have dwelt under thy rule.

And by reason of your Excellency's great justice and mercy thou hast ever looked with compassion and with an equal consideration, which was the same for all men, upon all questions concerning thy people, and which was the same for those who dwell within and without the limits of the State, whether they were rich or poor, great or small, mean or noble.

And it has been evident to the hearts of all within these lands that all the exceeding great gifts of the Most High God, the merciful, the compassionate, have been suffered to descend in one compact mass upon the head of your Excellency, wherefore, alas! we, thy servants, have never known satiety in gazing on thy wondrous countenance.

Alas! and alack! your Excellency is like unto the mystic *S' (Jarat-al-kabir* standing in the centre of a vast and arid plain, the leaves of which are luxuriant, and the fruit of which hangs down in long clusters, having a flavour which is sweet and soft and very pleasant, and which likewise bears spreading flowers, most fragrant to the senses, and under the shade of this wondrous tree all thy people have much loved to repose with the cool shadows upon their faces.

Alas! how hast thou stole thy heart to leave us, thy servants, and to return to England? Great is the grief and sorrow which our hearts feel, and great the pain and numbness felt by our bodies, and great is the restless longing of our hearts because we are about to part from your Excellency. And we, thy servants, are impotent people, utterly unable to make any return to your Excellency for thy just rule over us, but we, each raising both his hands to the skies, make prayer with true hearts to God, the Lord of Lords, that in His mercy He may grant your Excellency a full measure of years, in justice, in health of body, in good fortune and in all happiness and prosperity, and we hail you with many salutations as the Great Governor of the Three Settlements.

Oh! let there be peace, perfect peace, in thee and in thy wife and children, that arriving safely in England thou mayest sit in royal state on thy throne, which shall be fully furnished with all the signs and insignia of thy rank, thou shalt be supported by the grey heads of all thy people and thy officers, and more especially by the wisdom of Mr. W. H. Treacher, C.M.G., the Resident, who is about to institute a great school in Kuala Lumpur, called in English “The Victoria Institution,” which shall be used by all our children, so that hereafter they may obtain perfect and valuable learning.

Moreover, we, thy servants, present all our names, which are signed at the end of this address in full assembly, and in the presence of your Excellency, the Great Governor of the Three Settlements, and our thirst is slaked, and we would now ask thy permission to retire, stepping backwards from before thy presence.

The end of the writing. Amen! Amen! All hail! All hail!

[Signatures.]

In response to a letter signed “One of his Friends,” which appeared in our last number, suggesting that a memorial to the late J. A. G. Campbell should be raised, we beg to acknowledge the following:—J. H. M. Robson, \$5; N. Dalrymple, \$50; F. G. West, \$5; W. W. Skeat, \$5; W. M. Little, \$5; J. Russell, \$5.

A TITLE-PAGE and index to Vol. I. of the *Selangor Journal* will shortly be issued.

\*\*\*\*\*  
SELANGOR CLUB.

MINUTES of a Committee Meeting of the Selangor Club, held on Wednesday, 10th August, 1893, at 9.30 P.M.

Present:—The President, Mr. W. H. Treacher, C.M.G., in the Chair; the Vice-President, Mr. A. T. D. Berrington; Mr. A. R. Venning; Mr. H. Hüttenbach; Mr. L. Dougal; Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Vane.

Absent:—Capt. Syers; Mr. E. M. Alexander; Mr. H. C. Holmes. The minutes of last meeting are read and confirmed.

The complaint and suggestion books are attended to and the usual correspondence of the month.

Read a letter from Mr. Alexander, tendering his resignation on account of his having to leave the State. The Committee agree to write to Mr. Alexander and to thank him for the work he has done for the Club, and to express their regret at his departure.

Owing to the above resignation and the departure of Captain Syers and the transfer of Mr. Holmes to Klang, the following gentlemen are elected:—

Mr. C. E. F. Sanderson, as a Member of Committee, *vice* Mr. Alexander  
 „ John Russell „ „ Capt. Syers  
 „ L. Dougal, as Cricket Captain „ „ Mr. Holmes

A vote of thanks is passed to Mr. Holmes for long and valuable services as Captain of the cricket team.

The following gentlemen are elected as Members of the Cricket Sub-committee, viz.:—Messrs. C. Glassford, H. C. Paxon and W. McD. Mitchell.

Mr. Dougal calls the attention of the Committee to the advisableness of having club colours. It is resolved to refer the matter to the Cricket Sub-committee.

Read a letter from the Hon. Secretary, Selangor Golf Club, asking for the loan of a tent, chairs, etc., and a supply of drinks at their opening day. Agreed that this be granted, and that a charge of 25 cents be made for each drink (half).

Mr. Vane tenders his resignation as Hon. Secretary, owing to pressure of his other duties, which is accepted with a vote of thanks for his past services.

Mr. Hüttenbach, in compliance with the request of the Committee, agrees to take up the Secretaryship again.

With a vote of thanks to the Chairman, the meeting adjourns at 11.30 P.M.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 SELANGOR v. SIAM.

WITHOUT writing an account of a holiday trip to Siam, the following notes may prove of interest from a comparative point of view.

The *doyen* of our service might never recover from the shock if he were suddenly brought face to face with a Bangkok policeman, say in turning a corner: but forewarned is forearmed. In a city which can boast of a tramway over six miles in length, more than half of which is worked by electricity, an enlightened King possesses the most slovenly, dirty, badly clothed and apparently useless body of so-called Police that it is possible to conceive. To march 50 of our Malay Police through the streets of the Siamese capital (after they had received their clothing for the current year) would certainly create a sensation amongst the 400 white population, if not amongst the natives.

"*Healthy Apartments in the Country.*—'Dear me, what an unpleasant odour. Can it be the drains?'—'Can't be the drains, miss, 'cos there ain't any!'" This clipping from *Judy* might have applied to Bangkok formerly, but now there are a good many brick drains in that part of the town known as the city, built in conjunction with asphalt pavements. Walking on the latter is quite a different thing to the covered foot-ways of Kuala Lumpur, however clear they may be kept; in fact, it just seems to mark the difference between a town after European style and a town after native style. All scavenging by human agency is in the hands of Chinese coolies, who in Siam are engaged in all such labour that with us would be undertaken by Javanese, such as road-making, canal-cutting, etc. In scavenging the streets, however, John Chinaman only takes a minor share, Messrs. Pig, Dog and Crow having it all pretty well their own way.

The *dhoby* calling does not suffer from lack of advertisement, one gentleman has the following on a swing sign-board over his door in the principal street:—

"Carlifonia Lantry  
 Wash Iron On  
 Wee Hin & Co."

Europeans in Bangkok are badly off for horses and carriages. Pony traps are mostly in vogue, but hardly more than half a dozen of these would pass muster in Kuala Lumpur. When asked about our capital there was always one answer ready, "there are decent roads, and Europeans do keep decent turn-outs," against this must be mentioned that in the Venice of the East (shudder not, ye

men of Bangkok!) a steam-launch is almost as necessary as a pony-trap, and a number of people keep both.

A most interesting sight is the interior of a working rice-mill. Padi is grown up-country and brought down to Bangkok in large boats, from these it is "pikuled" into the huge receiving room at the base of a mill, and from that time onwards it is never touched again by hand until the family grocer distributes it as rice in some far-off land. Briefly, the process is this, an endless chain, rope, or band as the case may be, with small square-shaped tin buckets attached at short intervals, carries the padi from the aforesaid receiving room up to the top story of the mill, where it falls into revolving sieves; this separates the straw or other rubbish. The padi thus cleaned falls through a shoot to machinery on the next floor, where it is husked between revolving stones; again passing down another shoot, husks, dust and broken rice are separated from the whole rice (the broken rice and rice-dust being separated at the same time from the husks, falls into the bags put to receive it and is then sold and shipped to China); the good rice then, passing down another shoot, falls into the bags placed to catch it. Rice sent to Europe keeps better if a little padi is left in it, and so perfect is the machinery in a good rice-mill that by means of a regulator any desired percentage of padi can be retained amongst the cleaned prepared rice before it finally reaches the receiving bag. Nor is the husk wasted, as no other fuel but this is used for the engine—which, by the way, feeds itself automatically. The mill I saw had its own electric light plant, which in itself is some indication of the size and value of such a property. Until padi planting in Selangor makes a bigger show than it does at present, and until homeward bound ships call in at the Klang Straits Harbour, it is not likely, unfortunately, that a company will be formed to lay out such a large sum of money as a rice-mill after the Bangkok pattern would require.

By his dress the Siamese looks more of a gentleman than the Malay, but old Selangorites residing in the country held quite the opposite opinion. The women of the country (not the "ladies," who keep themselves somewhat secluded) have a much more artistic costume than the Malays when going about their daily occupations. They are perfectly unreserved, very cheerful, and but for the truly awful disfigurement of their mouths from the betel chewing, might be a very pleasant-looking people. The young girls, in their close fitting white linen shell jackets buttoned up to the throat, close-cropped hair and pretty looped-up sarong shewing the bare legs and feet, are not easily forgotten. Siamese gentlemen, officers in mufti, government clerks, etc., wear a straw or "pot" hat, an ordinary white coat, the looped-up sarong, silk stockings and English shoes; this shews about two inches of bare leg at the back of the knee. Even after seven years' residence in Europe they come back to this costume.

Siam does not seem so well off for variety of fruit and flowers as the Straits, the pineapples being both smaller and inferior in taste. Coconuts are imported from Singapore. The beef and mutton to be had in Bangkok are excellent; the idea of eating buffalo seemed to

amuse some people immensely. All the padi land is tilled with a most primitive wooden plough, drawn by buffaloes, which have not quite such a fierce reputation as with us—but whether these animals are ever eaten I was unable to ascertain.

A Cinghelese, formerly of Selangor, vouchsafed the information that the one and only lawyer in Bangkok (not barrister) a Mr. W. A. G. Tilleke was formerly chief clerk to Mr. Keyser, at Kuala Kubu; at all events, from the number of times his name appears in the local papers, it is a good place for a lawyer.

The Chinese and Siamese intermarry freely, and the opinion seemed prevalent that the offspring of such unions was a benefit to the country. It is a custom for both Europeans and natives to receive honorary Siamese names.

There is scarcely a well in Bangkok, rain-water collected in cisterns supplying the drinking-water of the place—though the majority of the natives use the river water. The swift-flowing Mehnam River is at one and the same time the main sewer, the bathing-place and the drinking supply of an enormous Asiatic population; this is often exemplified within a 50 yards' radius.

The Chinese shops are small and inferior, but the houses themselves, built of brick, are substantial. Many of the streets are paved with bricks laid on the top of burnt padi husk. The newer streets in the city are particularly good—for Siam. The pariah dogs, which abound everywhere, are both larger and more pugnacious than in this part of the world. The pig, which seems equally beloved by the Chinese and Siamese, is to be seen everywhere, likewise the crows. One does not see many beggars besides the priesthood, who beg their daily food. There are a few Tamils as bullock drivers, a few Bombay traders, and a very limited number of Malays, principally in the Navy.

J. H. M. R.

\*\*\*\*\*  
A SORROWFUL SONG.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—I fear this will be my last letter to you, as I am in a very bad way indeed. May you never suffer as I have done, but live long and free in the dear Lingga jungles. Yes—what an opportunity for the horrid *orang puteh* to make what he calls a "pun." But we are *burong baian*, green parrots as those creatures call us; dear friend, I inscribe these my last words to you, in which I will struggle in my sorrow not to lapse into the poetic idiocy of man, so that if you fall into the cruel clutches of that creature, especially of the white man, you may know what to expect and, perhaps, how to escape. I was basely trapped, as you remember—one happy thought remains to me, that you, dear friend, had shorter wings and, by your dilatoriness in answer to the cruel call, escaped—trapped by one who, like myself, was born and bred in eastern jungles, but who basely accepted the rôle of panderer to the northern passion of possession. The quickness of our tribe in gleanings of foreign tongues gives me a second sight into the secret hearts of men. The white man boasts that all do serve him, while the native darkly glories in his independence.

My Lingga hunter fared me well, but, man like, did so for a purpose, for the lust of gain, for the reaping of the dollar. Captive was I carried to the city, far from foliage and freshness, to the dust and turmoil of mankind. I ever slept with one eye opened, learning all I could of this strange race. May you never, my good friend, gain experience so dear. For the ways of men are crooked, like the flight of butterflies. We—for there were other captives—rated by our wealth of plumage, for we vowed a vow amongst us that we never would divulge our secret, of our knowledge of the tongues. Gradually our band diminished till but two of us were left—left to fall into the clutches of two men from Selangor. We were sold at twice our value by our captor—twice deceiver. Then we learned much of the wicked ways of men. Very early in the morning did our masters come to rest. Rest for us was none, for seldom did their eyelids close to sleep. Rising with the morning sunlight, tottering out with weary heads, out for one more day of "duty" as they called it. Duty! only by their guilty speeches could we guess what that word meant, how it filled a small proportion of a portion of their time. And the rest was occupied with mirth and humour of a weak and feeble kind. All this time we fared a miserable life—fed on *bras* and *nasi*, and on half a *pisang* daily, which our masters could not touch, they sustained by liquor, effervescing liquor mixed and very strong. A cruel friend of both our masters gave us of this drink a cup. This, I think, was my death warrant, for it made my comrade mad, mad as any *orang puteh*, made us fight in imitation of the thing we loathed—mankind. Then our masters left the city—for that city's good, I trow, and their "boys" mid worlds of *barang barang*, which I heard them boasting they had bought but yet not paid for, carried us to what, I fear, will be my grave. Oh! the thought is worst of any, that I cannot meet my fathers in that antiquated ant-heap, but must fall a prey to fishes, reptiles, cold and wet and clammy. Friend, whatever fate befalls you, may you live and die in Lingga, loved perchance by dark princesses, not on board a coasting steamer, where your master sleeps besotted, rising only to the calling of the clanging *makan* bell. Yes, dear friend, I'm getting foolish in the fear of coming death, but that other parrot pecked me, just because my tail was longer, and the green-eyed envy—mercy! he is fluttering here again—dear fr—

Kapal C—, August, 1893.

\*\*\*\*\*  
WITH AN EXPLORING PARTY IN NEW GUINEA.\*

WHEN I was asked to contribute a paper to this Society it occurred to me that a description of my travels and experiences in New Guinea, when on a trip with a party exploring the rivers running into Deception Bay, a part almost unexplored before, might be of some interest; at the same time I fear it is more of a geographical than a scientific paper.

To commence: I left Thursday Island with Mr. Berans' party on the Queensland Government steamer *Albatross*, with the *Mabel* in

\*A paper read by Mr. H. J. Hemmy before the Selangor Scientific Society.

tow. The *Mabel* was a 48ft. open river launch which had been lent by the Government of N. S. Wales to Mr. Berans for the purpose of exploring the rivers and country along the southern coast of New Guinea. She was a most unsuitable boat for the purpose, as she drew about 6ft. of water, and also had no capacity for carrying fuel and cargo; she was, however, fitted with powerful engines.

Before she went to Thursday Island she had been fitted with iron stanchions to carry a canvas awning running from her bows right to the little cabin at her stern; also with fine steel wire netting above the bulwarks, to prevent arrows from entering her in case we should have a brush with the natives.

To go back: after passing Wednesday and Tuesday Islands on the *Albatross* we steered a direct course for the New Guinea coast and anchored at night under the lee of some one of the small islands that are so plentiful in those waters, and which make them so dangerous, as they are only exposed parts of coral reefs. We narrowly escaped one mishap through our anchor dragging while so moored off one of them, but, fortunately, the wind carried us away from the reef until steam had been got up. On the fourth day out we made the coast of New Guinea at a point between Cape Blackwell and Bald Head, which is marked Bell Sound on my map. Here we ran in and dropped anchor and, after having a look round and fixing our position, set to work to fit up the launch and transfer the provisions from the steamer. Meanwhile the natives came off to us in large numbers. They turned out to be very friendly, and bartered their bows and arrows for coloured cloth and scrap iron, only leaving the steamer's side when darkness came upon us.

We completed our work by noon next day, when we discovered that nothing had been brought to carry water in; this, however, was soon put right by the *Albatross* supplying two small casks or "breakers." We then parted company, the *Albatross* returning to Thursday Island and we steering inland up the sound with a large ship's boat in tow. We continued up the sound all that day, and part of next, but did not strike fresh water, and as the sound had narrowed considerably and there were no signs of any rivers falling into it, we were obliged to turn back, as we had but a very small quantity of drinking water. We passed a few natives on our return trip who had probably followed us, for the country appeared to be entirely deserted, all the houses we had passed being empty. The country had for the most part hitherto been low and swampy, covered with nipah palms and mangroves, but latterly we had got into higher land, covered with dense jungle but containing small cultivated patches of land which had been planted with coconuts and sago palms and had houses near them. We were not long in steaming down to the place we had started from the day before; we then steered west for Port Beran, a large inlet of about four miles in width and close to one which was discovered by Lieutenant Aird, in 1846, and called after him. We ran up this inlet to Aird Hills, and there striking pretty fresh water came to anchor as it was now quite dark and we had had nothing to drink all day. The

Aird Hills are three peculiar peaks which can be seen at sea from a long distance; we found them to be entirely surrounded by water as they were in the delta of the Douglas River. We now followed the Douglas up towards its source, passing through fertile plains and hills all covered with dense jungle. On nearing the hills we passed a large village, which we found to be scattered for some distance on both sides of the river. When we arrived within half a mile of it we heard the sound of "conches" which were answered from up the river and on the hills, where we could see large buildings, like forts, built right on the tops of the peaks. At our approach the natives came down to the bank of the river, but would not come out to us; they kept shouting "Narmo" a cry which we took to signify friendly intentions, and which we afterwards used ourselves on arriving at a village.

As the natives did not seem inclined to come out to us, we did not stop here long, but continued up the river. We now came into very high mountains, which descend precipitously to the river, and the scenery was very grand, as the sides of the mountains were covered with flowering trees and overshadowing palms. We then passed one or two other small creeks falling into the main stream; the river in places narrowed down very considerably and the water rushed through the gorge with tremendous force. We passed over one or two rapids which had plenty of water running over them, but in trying to negotiate a third the force of the current was so great that it caught the bows of the launch and washed her broadside on into the shallow water, whence we found it impossible to move her. My chronometer, which I had been very careful about, was shot across the cabin and was found upside down but had not stopped, though the fall had ruined its rating. Besides this a quantity of our clothes and other baggage that was put on the top of the awning to dry was sent overboard by the shock, and these things floating down the river brought up some natives, and we fully expected to find that all the fighting men of the village would follow. One of the natives handed me a piece of cake on which he had tied ten knots, and as no more natives came I presumed that he was going to give us ten days' grace. We set to work, however, and with the awning and boat sails made a camp on shore, where we put all the things which could be removed from the launch, and fixing up a windlass ashore tried to pull her off, but to no purpose, as we could not make her budge. We renewed our attempts for three days, but the water fell and she was left nearly high and dry. During our spare time we tried prospecting in the neighbourhood, in the hope of being able to find some minerals, but could only find the faintest colour of gold, and that not in anything like payable quantities. We made trips up the river in the boat, but the current at the rapids was too strong to pull against. We had now been here nearly a week, and as there seemed little prospect of getting the launch off we provisioned the boat with the intention of taking her up the river as far as possible and thence continuing by land to see what the country was like. We left, however, three men to stop with the launch. By using poles we managed to make about 12 miles that day, in spite of being washed back half a mile when we thought we had

just succeeded in "besting" a long rapid. We had reached a small island in the river and were about to pitch our camp for the night there when rain began to fall by the bucketfull and continued to do so. It was not unusual to get rain, because we had it every night regularly as soon as the sun went down, but we had seen none like this before, and expected that it would cause a rise in the river. We therefore turned back, and in a little over an hour reached the launch again, but the rain kept on until about 11 o'clock, and about two we were roused up by a call from the launch to say that the river was rising, so we went across to our windlass and in about an hour had the satisfaction of dragging the launch into deep water. Next morning we lost no time in fitting her up again and getting the stores on board, and started down stream again, having had enough of that river for a time. We anchored off a nice sandy beach and stopped for the rest of the day to get our clothes dry, as the sun had hardly penetrated the place where we went aground. Beside our clothes a great quantity of our provisions had been spoilt, partly by rain and partly by water which had been shipped by the launch. Next morning we made a fresh start and ran right down the river, only stopping twice a day to get firewood, owing to the small quantity which the launch could carry. On passing the village we were met by a number of large canoes, full of natives, who lived both sides of the river. They were evidently on some expedition of their own, as they did not interfere with us. After getting out to sea we started to the eastward again, for Port Romilly, and thence up the Queen's Jubilee River, which we ran up for nearly 100 miles, passing villages all along its banks, and bartering with the natives for fruit, and even getting them to help to cut wood, and none of them shewing any signs of hostility. The country on the banks of this river was very fertile, and cultivated in small patches all the way up by the natives, who were growing tobacco, sugar-cane, yams, bread-fruit and coconuts. Sago palms were also very plentiful in this jungle. The river for about 60 miles ran parallel with the coast, large channels giving vent to the stream and thus forming a number of deltas. We ran down the most inland of these and found it inhabited nearly the whole of its length. We then tried to get out to sea, but were blocked by a sandy bar, on which the water was very shallow. As we neared the coast the villages and natives were very numerous. We had no trouble with the latter, except when they wanted to come on board, when there was a likelihood of their capsizing us by crowding too many on one side. We then turned up the main channel again, and running up all the inland channels, discovered that the whole coast along the shores of Deception Bay was nothing but a network of deep salt-water channels, along which we could steam without ever going to sea. We ran up all of these upon the landward side, hoping that they might lead into another river, and in doing so came upon considerable villages with atap houses, some of which were over 100 yards in extent. One settlement I estimated to contain over 2,000 inhabitants, as it continued along the channel bank for nearly three miles. The people crowded the banks and shouted and gesticulated in great excitement,

and some young native women appeared in paint of gorgeous colours upon the high projecting bank, and danced a sort of fling in very graceful style. After passing this village we found that large canoes were coming out from every little creek, full of men in war-paint, so we thought we were now in for a brush with them, and got our rifles in readiness. We continued our course, however, until the channel became so shallow that we had to stop. The natives now came up and tried to get on board, but never offered to use their bows and arrows, which they left covered with tree branches in the bottom of their canoes, but on our blowing the steam whistle they fell back, and we managed to turn round, and then, when they saw us moving off, they made a great rush and managed to get hold of the boat which was being towed behind. We were going very fast, however, and when they let go they went overboard. There were fully 500 natives present by this time, in all sorts of canoes, some of the larger ones having as many as fifty men in them, so that we thought discretion the better part of valour, and getting up full steam went down past the village with flying colours. The larger canoes, by cutting corners, were able to keep pace with us for nearly four miles, when the channel became about a mile wide. We continued following these channels and passed many villages (but not so large as the one to which we had given leg bail) at all of which the natives appeared to be very friendly, until we found ourselves at the foot of Aird Hills again. This time we went ashore and climbed the Hills and found that the surface of the soil was mixed with small shells as if at one time it had risen from the sea. We saw here the only birds of paradise seen during the whole trip. We remained here one day and then followed up the Douglas, going round at the back of the Hills in the direction of a large channel bearing westerly, which we had seen on our former trip. Taking this we ran down it until we once more came in sight of the ocean, with numerous villages on the foreshore. Then taking another channel to the west we made another large opening to the sea with a very large channel running in a north-westerly direction. We came to anchor off a small village where the natives in canoes crowded round us in great numbers. As they were appearing from all sides and we were not able to drive them away, we started musketry exercise, using a bottle thrown overboard as a target. Almost as soon, however, as the firing started the natives jumped from their canoes into the water and concealed themselves behind them; and as soon as we stopped, got into them in great confusion and made off. We were now able to send the boat ashore for firewood, and as we found that the natives were assembled in great numbers one man had to be kept on guard, as they looked as if they meant mischief. After getting a sufficient supply of wood we steamed up the large channel inland, in the hope that we could follow the coast to the westward, we passed some very large villages surrounded by great groves of coconut palms. The tide here is very swift and the channel, although fully one mile wide, is yet very shallow, so that we could only go up with the tide. We did this, but found no opening to the westward, and as our provisions had run short, so that

we were on allowances, to start on the return journey was considered most advisable.

Now this was about the most dangerous part of the whole trip—to cross 200 miles of an unknown sea in an open launch with hardly 18 in. freeboard—but there was nothing else to be done, so with as much wood as we could possibly carry without making her low in the water we started, following the coast-line as closely as was possible. We got along very well until we reached the Fly River, when, running out on a following tide, we went aground on a small bank, where we stuck hard and fast. After a couple of hours we were dry and seemed to be in the centre of an immense bank of sand many miles in extent. The tide changed during the night; it came in with a strong breeze, and broke over us, and as the engine was unworkable it kept all hands busy with baling. The launch had worked a deep hole in the sand and kept bumping frightfully, and we fully expected her to spring a leak; but fortune favoured us and we bumped into deep water, where the anchor was dropped and the fires relighted. We now made the proper entrance near the missionary village of Kewai, where we were able to get some pork and yams and also a supply of water and wood.

When passing out by the mouth of the Fly River we met a pretty good sea running in. Our boat was swamped and we lost her oars, mast and gratings, and also the water breakers, which had been transferred to her to lighten the launch. As we could not raise her we towed her under water to the lee of the nearest island, where we were able to bale her out. We continued south to Darrel Island, whence we were to leave the New Guinea coast and shape our course for Thursday Island. After a supply of wood had been obtained and everything available filled with water, we started, but had not gone more than two miles when in passing an island where the water was very shallow we ran upon a reef, where we had to remain all day, for the incoming tide to float us again, and then, instead of continuing on our original course, we ran back to the coast to a spot where there was an old *beche-de-mer* station, in the hope of finding someone who could give us the proper course to steer, as there are so many reefs to pass in going across to Thursday Island.

Luckily for us there was a white man there, who not only directed us but supplied us with some oil drums for water and gave us a sufficient number of sheets of galvanised iron to go right around the launch, making her sides about 18 in. higher. Thus, by means of his instructions and our charts, in a couple of days we made Thursday Island, a distance of 120 miles across the open sea. We narrowly escaped getting swamped in a storm that came upon us, and before which we had to run until we got shelter under an island. Here we stopped until it had abated, and obtained some more firewood.

There are very few wild beasts in New Guinea. The only animals that I saw were pigs; at some of the villages I found them domesticated. There are plenty of pigeons and parrots. One of the pigeons (the *gowri*) is as large as a fowl. I noticed that the natives kept some parrots and cockatoos.