

A savage begins by painting or tattooing himself for ornament. Then he adopts a movable appendage, which he hangs on his body, and on which he puts the ornamentation which he formerly marked more or less indelibly on his skin. In this way he is able to gratify his taste for change. No doubt the stripes and patterns on savage dress often represent what were once patterns tattooed on the body.

It is a curious fact that the transverse breast stripes and lateral longitudinal leg stripes worn in some European dresses of ceremony, though quite different in the history of their origin, being, I believe, hypertrophied button-holes and selvages, are exactly similarly disposed to those which the Australian Black paints on his body when he prepares for a Corroboree.

I saw many of the native children in the Philippines playing in the streets, wearing gaudy shirts, which did not reach lower down than six inches or so below their armpits, and practically were nothing more than broad red or blue necklaces.

The Manila natives indulge in a most extraordinary luxury, consisting of ducks' eggs which are brooded until the young are just beginning to be fledged, and are then boiled. It is a sickening sight to see these embryo ducklings swallowed at the roadside stalls, which are common at every street corner, piled high with half-hatched eggs and taking the place of our oyster stalls.

The great business of life in the Philippines, of the men of all the various tame Malay races, the half-castes, and Chinese, is certainly the sport of cock-fighting. The cock-pits in every town are a source of revenue to the Spanish Government. Every one entering them pays sixpence, and the right of collecting tolls is sub-let by auction, usually to speculative Chinese. Sundays and the numerous Festas and Saints' days are devoted to cock-fighting.

The galleries are crowded, and the excitement is immense. It would be hard to say whether the Chinese coolies, who may be seen closely packed aloft, with their legs overhanging the arena, are the more eager spectators, or the darker skinned Malays. The money bet is thrown in a heap at the feet of the judge, in the dust of the arena. There is plenty of gold amongst it, and unless a certain amount is staked, the particular fight arranged is not proceeded with. There are loud shouts of offers on one colour or another, the black cock against the red, the brown against the white, and so on.

The spurs used for fighting are quite different from those formerly used in England, which were conical, and fastened to the natural spurs of the cock, or to the bases of these pared