

The Montrealer who got lost in Labrador has to eat candles. A light lunch, so to speak.

The favorite crop is liable to be scarce. Nearly all the states are sown on their favorite sown.

A financial page says that Stuyvesant Fish has joined the Goulds. Does that mean that he is to be a Gould fish?

One alienist declares that there is really a disease called "circularity of sanity." It is commonly called "wheel."

Since France has been tied up so it cannot gain anything in Morocco Germany is perfectly willing to have it bring the sultan to time.

Edison's ingenuity is as nothing compared with that of a baseball reporter who can get up a new slang phrase meaning base hit.

Admiral Schley declares that under no circumstances would he run for vice president. The admiral is already on the retired list.

It may be true, as that Yale professor says, that vegetarians show more endurance than meat eaters, but do they enjoy life as much?

To the question where the milk came from in the milk can, it might come to hear what he had to say for himself in answer to some of the criticisms that I had heard aboard ship. But hours of Jirikisha riding in Yokohama and Tokio failed to uncover one.

"Karuzawa" was the word I got from native servants in tenanted missionary homes; and Karuzawa, said the red guidebook, which is the tourist's badge of greenness, is a resort in the mountains of interior Japan much frequented by missionaries and other foreigners. When I said "Karuzawa" to one of the polite officials at the railroad station—he straightaway took my affairs in hand; attended to my baggage, repositioned the proper porters, and then himself went with me and ordered my ticket and saw that I got the right change; all without expectation of a fee, which he, like the Japanese people, would consider an insult. The ticket, by the way, was second-class, I found and later learned that it is thus that all missionaries travel in Japan.

The Simple Life in Japan. In the light of what I see here in Karuzawa, the many tales I have heard

Mexico is to be allowed to participate in the Central American intervention. It is to be hoped that she will introduce some of her soothing and justly celebrated salve.

And now even Turkey has appropriated additional money for the improvement and increase of its army. Nevertheless that Hague conference will be a very pleasant outing for the participants.

A Yale professor asserts as a result of investigation that vegetarians can endure more than other people. The other people are not vegetarians, but the vegetarians not only can endure but do endure more.

The Baltimore Sun expresses the opinion that lawn tennis is a molly-coddish game. We suspect that the editor of the Sun bases his opinion upon the fact that some tennis players wear white flannel trousers.

Col. Joseph Lefell of Springfield, O., is said to be the smallest business man in the world. He is just 46 inches in height, weighs 65 pounds, has reached the age of 73 years, and is still the possessor of remarkable physical and mental activity.

That Boston street car conductor who found a package containing almost \$6,000 and received a smile from the owner in payment of his honesty may have been thankful as he thought the matter over that he wasn't charged interest on the funds for the half-hour that he held them.

A Pennsylvania man has discovered how to burn ashes so that they will produce as much heat as may be obtained from coal. His invention will not be likely to find favor with certain Chicago people, remarks the Record-Herald of that city, for ashes cannot be expected to produce much smoke.

Mrs. Betty Green is regarded as a good deal of a nuisance by employees of the Chemical National bank in New York. This does not worry Mrs. Green a great deal, however, and every day or so she appears inside the railings and asks a few incisive questions of bookkeepers and clerks. As she keeps a balance there of some \$100,000, she carefully conceals their lack of reverence for the richest woman in America.

New York city is making an experiment in the disposition of refuse. Most of this is always paper, which is ignitively, and when loaded on the collecting carts, and thrown away to litter other streets. The garbage-gathering cans are moved about on a pair of wheels to which is attached an iron rack or frame for holding the cans. The experiment consists in putting two sheet-iron cans together, one inverted above the other. The lower one contains a grate and perforations for draft; the upper one a duct for the receipt of air. A constant fire is maintained in this furnace, as it is wheeled about, and the refuse is consumed as it is thrown in.

America should be glad to accept from King Edward a bust of Nelson for the naval academy. Nelson's career fell between our two wars with England. If he had lived until 1812 there might have been some livelier work for our navy to do. As it was, the two navies shared alike in learning lessons from his naval strategy.

Miss Maneta Tokatombs, a full-blooded Choctaw maiden with a good education and \$100,000 in her own right, announces that she would rather devote herself to charity than matrimony.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Travelling Around the World for the purpose of presenting the American People with a True and Impartial Account of a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standard. Illustrated with Drawings and Photographs.

AT PLAY IN JAPAN

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Howles.) Karuzawa, Japan.—The first day I landed in Japan I set out, hot-foot, to find a missionary. I wanted to hear what he had to say for himself in answer to some of the criticisms that I had heard aboard ship. But hours of Jirikisha riding in Yokohama and Tokio failed to uncover one.

"Karuzawa" was the word I got from native servants in tenanted missionary homes; and Karuzawa, said the red guidebook, which is the tourist's badge of greenness, is a resort in the mountains of interior Japan much frequented by missionaries and other foreigners. When I said "Karuzawa" to one of the polite officials at the railroad station—he straightaway took my affairs in hand; attended to my baggage, repositioned the proper porters, and then himself went with me and ordered my ticket and saw that I got the right change; all without expectation of a fee, which he, like the Japanese people, would consider an insult. The ticket, by the way, was second-class, I found and later learned that it is thus that all missionaries travel in Japan.

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ing the first hymn many persons even to a little child in front of me, were affected to tears. I could not understand why anybody should weep over the hearty singing of a familiar tune until it was explained that the sight and sound of so many Christians singing together was too much for the missionaries, who, for at least a year, had been shut off in the interior towns and villages, seeing only Japanese faces and hearing only Japanese speech. Then I began to realize the loneliness which is often one of the heaviest taxes laid upon a missionary.

The Missionary's Worst Hardship. Even worse, as I may as well mention at the outset, since it is the constant specter at every missionary family board, is the enforced separation of parents from children. This strikes down to the depths of human nature. The breaking of these ties that are as old as the race, an agony, that death, is the ever-recurring tragedy of missionary life. Children must be educated in the homeland; it seems impossible to raise a good American in an Asiatic atmosphere. Even in early years the children imbibe with the native tongue more knowledge of evil than comes to the normal boy and girl at home in 20 years. As they approach or enter their teens missionaries' chil-

dren must be surrendered, and frequently they are not seen again by their parents until they have attained manhood or womanhood. Tragic tales are told of children who do not recognize their own parents and of parents who do not recognize their own children, after these long separations. This appears to me to be the worst of all the hardships that come to these uncomplaining missionaries.

While on the domestic aspect of the missionary's life, it is worth recording that the second generation may frequently be found on the field. I have met several instances of it here. A "children's party" of second generation missionaries brought together a score young men and women a few days since. Quite unusual was a service in the Auditorium last Sunday, when Margaret Hall, the infant daughter of two young missionaries, was baptized by one grand and one great-grandfather and an uncle assisting, and both grandmothers and an aunt being present, the entire group being missionaries. Mark you, this was not a long settled New England community, but in an ancient village in the heart of Japan. The grandfather who officiated was a Cumberland Presbyterian, and he used the new Presbyterian Book of Common Worship.

Makers of an Empire. One is surprised to find in this single European community of perhaps 600 persons a dozen or more whose names have been for nearly a generation household words in thousands of American homes. Here are men whose careers are inseparably intertwined with the making of the new Japan; not only are they among the founders of the Christian church here, but they are also conspicuous figures in the civil history of the empire, the friends and counsellors of statesmen, the pioneers of higher education, the makers of Japan's new literature, and the introducers of the newly-printed "western learning."

Critical Days in Japan. If they cannot preach the missionaries can think. They have to do so if they are to work here. Japan is not big enough to hold that type of small man who is inebriated by new ideas. Confidentially, I understand that this is the reason why not a few men who felt themselves called to be missionaries have been recalled by the board after a few years on the field. The religious problems of Japan are tremendous; just now they are acute. There are things like them in America, nor are they at all understood there. Christianity in Japan is passing through an epoch that is also a crisis.

It must now suffice to say that living face to face with a great and vital question, which has had no

COLLEGE MEN FOR THE FARM.

Result of Change in Economic and Social Conditions.

The character of farming is changing rapidly. It is coming more and more to be an efficient, profitable and attractive business. With these changes there is an exception, in the past we have not given much consecutive thought to the business—nothing like as much as the merchant gives to his business or the doctor to his. It has been so "easy" a business that untrained men could succeed in it. The change in economic and social conditions is breaking up the tradition. Farming is becoming more difficult, and the old methods must go. In the future only the well-informed and efficient-thinking man can succeed; that is, only the educated man.

The country is to offer other advantages to the educated man than merely to be a good farmer. There are good opportunities for leadership on public questions—probably better opportunity than in the great cities. The fact that city representation is increasing in the legislatures should make the able country representative more of a marked man. The growth of the institute movement, of the grange and other rural organizations, gives fresh opportunity to develop leadership of a high order.

It would seem that, by the nature of the progress we are making, the college man must go to the farm. In fact, college men have been going back from the beginning of the agricultural education movement. Statistics show that college graduates actually have returned to farming, and this in spite of the fact that cities have been growing with marvelous rapidity, and that the whole system of agricultural colleges and experiment stations has been developed and calling for men. Considering the limitations under which the agricultural colleges have developed, without sympathy with the farmer, and sometimes the opposition of educators—the men who should have known better—with wholly inadequate funds, it is little less than marvelous what they have accomplished within a generation. It is probable that the proportion of students of the leading agricultural colleges, who now engage in agricultural pursuits, is greater than students of that colleges of law or of other professional colleges who follow their chosen profession. No one now questions the value of education to a lawyer or physician; why question its value to a farmer? The educated man will go to the farm if he is fitted to be a farmer.—Scribner's Magazine.

A Roster That Rules. It is not news that a barnyard full attains neighborhood popularity, but such is the case with a large Massachusetts red rooster belonging to Charles Davis of St. John avenue. A few weeks ago Mr. Davis was attracted to his barnyard by the whines of a half-grown setter pup he is training. He found that the dog had been driven into a corner and was being savagely attacked by his cock, and therefore he could interfere in behalf of the pup it had been pretty heavily marked by the rooster's spurs.

Since that time, as he has come to be called, has become a neighborhood hero, and he is called on to low pigs or dogs to come with in the grounds under his rule. Curiously enough, dogs will not fight back, but actually run from his assaults. As a gamecock, he has probably thrashed more of them than any other bird in the city.—Kansas City Journal.

Two for Each of Them. Bailie Craig, the magisterial authority of a fine old Scotland, has six stout sons, with whom he loved to parade the market place, says Dr. Kerr in his "Memories." They furnished him the basis of a mathematical joke.

"A fine family you have," strangers would often say. "Is this the whole of it?"

"No, indeed," the battle would reply. "I have two hundred and home for me and seven of them."

"What!" the visitor would exclaim, rapidly counting the sons. "Twelve daughters!"

"No, indeed! Just two!"

Interesting Picture Romance. The story of an interesting picture find in a Wigan (Eng.) old curiosity shop is reported recently.

Mr. J. F. Morris of Uppoland, a well-known gentleman in the Wigan district, walked into the office of Mr. Walter Patterson at Wigan, the other day. Mr. Patterson, besides dispensing oysters, deals in old paintings and curiosities. Among these Mr. Morrison's attention was directed to a canvas, which he purchased for the sum of \$125.

The picture, on investigation, has proved to be an undated portrait of St. Godfrey Kneller, by himself. The purchaser has since refused an offer of \$350 for it.

Not Home Grown. He planted some mint in his back yard.

"Any come up?"

"Some came up yesterday, but it came up with the spring lamb from the market."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Yeastful Enthusiasm. Editor.—That new man puts such an unusual amount of fresh stuff into his work.

Seasoned Reporter.—That's only because he's so green.—Baltimore American.

ONE LIFE LOST IN FIRE

UNIVERSITY BUILDING IS DESTROYED IN KANSAS CITY.

SIX PERSONS MISSING

Scores of Women and Artists Trapped in Unsafe Structure—Property Loss Is About \$250,000.

Kansas City, Mo.—Fire Wednesday afternoon destroyed the west-story University building at the intersection of Locust and Ninth streets, causing a property loss estimated at a quarter of a million dollars. One life was lost, six persons are missing and may be buried in the ruins, and 15 persons were more or less seriously injured.

The building was occupied by Montgomery Ward & Co. as offices, and by numerous artists and musicians, who lost everything.

The known dead: George De Mare, aged 32, an instructor. Among the missing is Miss Maud Witteborn, piano teacher; last seen at the window of her studio on the fifth floor.

Miss Alexandra Blumberg, a Russian countess, sustained a fractured skull and may die.

The University building was built by the Peppercor estate of Philadelphia for the Y. M. C. A. Because of its unsafe condition it was abandoned by the Y. M. C. A. ten years ago. It contains two small auditoriums, one of which, that on the third floor, was used by the Kansas City Athenaeum, which was holding a session when the fire started, half a hundred prominent women being in attendance.

The fire started a few minutes before seven o'clock in the basement, in a quantity of wine in the Montgomery Ward storeroom, close to the elevator. Ten minutes later the flames began shooting up the elevator shaft and all escape was cut off. The flames were shut off. The halls quickly filled with a dense, suffocating smoke, and when the first fire apparatus arrived on the scene people crowded almost every window, while in the basement, in a quantity of others, mostly women and girls, filled the fire escapes and were climbing wildly to the ground. In many of the studios pupils were taking lessons. The flames were slow in getting to work, and the first ladders placed by them against the building failed to reach above the third floor.

George De Mare, art instructor in the Central high school, and a portrait painter who came to this country four years ago from Paris, jumped from his studio window on the fifth floor and was killed. He recently married a prominent society woman. She was waiting in a near by drug store, where her husband's wife was brought in, and faint.

COX COMES OUT FOR TAFT. Urges His Nomination as Part of Ohio Harmony Plan.

Cincinnati.—Party harmony, victory in the municipal elections this fall and next year, W. H. Taft for president, J. R. Foraker for United States senator and A. L. Leitch for governor, is the program advised by George B. Cox, former Republican leader in Hamilton county, in an interview Wednesday afternoon.

When the attention of Senator Foraker was called to the statement, he said: "I don't want any political honors at the hands of the Republicans of Ohio except with their hearty endorsement. Therefore, if Mr. Cox is recommended, I will meet with their approval, no one will support Secretary Taft more cordially than I shall!"

POLICE PROTECT FRISCO CARS. Two Are Run Six Miles and no Shots Are Fired.

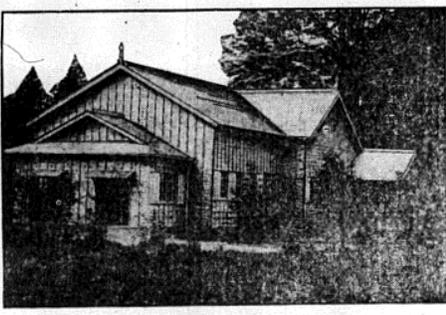
San Francisco.—The police for the first time since the commencement of the street car strike, furnished actual protection Wednesday afternoon for two cars, manned by 21 strike-breakers, and as a result three cars were run over six miles of track without the firing of a shot. Four men, one of them a strike-breaker, the other three members of the Electrical Workers' union, were injured.

Government Gift to Jamaica. London.—It was officially announced Wednesday that the British government had decided to make Jamaica a gift of \$750,000 and to guarantee a Jamaican loan of \$4,000,000 to assist the inhabitants of Kingston.

Judge Rules Against Hayward. Boise, Idaho.—Judge Wood Wednesday overruled the motion of Hayward's counsel for a bill of particulars and a retrial was cleared for the beginning of the trial Thursday.

Providence Machinists Strike. Providence, R. I.—Over 200 machinists at the Builders Iron foundry left the shop on a strike Wednesday, claiming that discrimination had been shown against members of their union, ten men having been discharged within the past two weeks.

Copper Out of Senatorial Race. Madison, Wis.—The withdrawal of Mr. Leavitt from a senatorial candidacy followed Wednesday night by the withdrawal of Congressman H. A. Cooper.



The Auditorium at Karuzawa, Japan.