

HIN YEE HEE IS THE HARRIMAN OF CHINA

Head of Expanding Railway System in China Was Once a Laborer in America.

Chin Yee Hee, a Chinese, started with nothing. To-day he is the Harriman of China. Unlike the late American railroad builder, Chin labored under the disadvantage of an education notable for the things it lacked. He was penniless and in a strange country, where men were more prone to sneer than to assist him in his upward climb.

In the days when Seattle was an Indian camping ground and San Francisco a frontier village, Chin Yee Hee, Chinese, came to America. He landed in San Francisco and worked for day wages.

When the railroad men turned their eyes to the north, Chin had preceded them, and at Seattle had started a small mercantile store.

But the railroad constructionists needed more men to keep the track in order. Chin supplied the demand. From a piece of "cash," a Chinese coin worth .001 of a cent, which he kept for good luck when he left China, his wealth began to mount to four figures, says the San Francisco Herald. As it grew Chin became more ambitious. He studied railroading and finally returned to the Orient.

He went to Canton. There he talked railroads and railroad building. Everywhere he went Chin spoke concerning nothing but engines, steel rails, roadbeds and the profits from the business of transportation.

The Chinese merchants listened. In both China and the United States, the Sun Ning Railroad Company was organized. Chin was the head. Chinese capital alone was put in the project. Chinese brains governed its construction.

To-day 144 miles of the first Chinese railroad to be built by Chinese is completed. Money is pouring into the corporation's coffers, and Chin Yee Hee is looked upon as being one of the really big men of the empire. Chinese in every section of the globe have invested in his enterprises. They have fished in his ability as the Americans had in Harriman's. More lines are being constructed to feed the main road running through the province. More lines will be built.

English and German manufacturers have tried to gain Chin's patronage,

but thru it all he clings to the American-constructed cars; the American-rolled steel rails.

He can't get away from his American railroad training, and prices do not sway him when he is buying rolling stock for his ever-expanding system.—Detroit Free Press.

GOBBLE A PREY TO DISEASE.

Scientists Fear That Extinction is to Be Fate of National Bird.

Boston despatch in Kansas City Star: Scientists at Harvard have at last discovered why turkeys are so scarce that the price has been almost prohibitive for many a Thanksgiving table. The big bird has been almost wiped out in New England by appendicitis. More than this, the disease has spread as far south as Virginia, and has already invaded Michigan, which has for years been the chief breeding place of turkeys.

So serious is the danger of a virtual extinction of the "national bird" that a thorough investigation of the causes of the disease and its possible prevention has been made by such scientists as Dr. Theobald Smith and Dr. E. E. Tyzzer of the Harvard Medical School, and Dr. Philip Hadley of the state experimental station of Rhode Island.

The same disease which has decimated turkeys has of late spread to game birds, such as partridges and quail, and the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commission is prosecuting an investigation in this special line. The findings of all is that the mysterious disease starts from a small living organism which produces in the intestine of the turkey or partridge an inflammation similar to that of appendicitis in a man.

When the disease attacks a turkey or game bird, there is no hope, say the scientists. The cause has brought forth a variety of opinion; the most favorable being that the common English sparrow carries the organism which affects the larger birds.

THE HOOKER-UP.

"You Honor," said the sad-eyed man, "I wish to make complaint."

About my wife's great cruelty. Enough to kill a saint. I'd stand the dreadful meals she cooks. I'd stand her tongue, I guess. But there's one thing I'll do no more—That's hook her princess dress.

She holds me all the time that I am fastening it behind. Altho those tiny hooks and eyes have made me almost blind. She treats me like the merest worm. And things have gone too far. Then spoke the judge, "Ah, now I know what these new hookworms are!" —Gertrude McKenzie in Detroit Free Press.

NEW MODEL OF SOLAR SYSTEM FOR SCHOOLS

British Woman Designs an Instructive Plan of the Universe.

The instructive model of the solar system designed by Agnes Fay, a British teacher, is on a scale of 1,000,000 miles to the foot, and she suggests that the upper classes in any school may make it to advantage. While she used a hollow wooden ball for the sun, a calico ball stuffed with hay would serve as well. On this scale the sun, 800,000 miles in diameter, is reduced to 10.5 inches; Mercury, 3,000 miles, to 1.25 inches; Venus and the earth, each 800 miles, to 1.25 inches; Jupiter, 88,000 miles, to 11.25 inches; Saturn, 74,000 miles, to 9.1 inches; Uranus, 31,000 miles, to 3.9 inches; Neptune, 30,000 miles, to 3.8 inches.

The planets are mounted on pins at the top of four-foot poles. Mercury being 30 feet from the sun, Venus 67, the earth 93, Mars 142, Jupiter 484, Saturn 887, while Uranus is 1784 feet away, and Neptune 2,800. The moon, 200 miles in diameter, is a sphere of 1-10 inch mounted on the post with the earth, at a distance of 2 inches and the two satellites of Mars, eight of Jupiter, nine of Saturn, four of Uranus and one of Neptune, are mostly mere specks quite near their respective planets. Jupiter having its eighth moon at the extreme distance of 15 feet.

On this scale a light year, or the distance traveled by light in one year, is 100 miles. Alpha Centauri would be as far away as London from New York, and El Ceyl, the nearest star visible in the northern hemisphere, as far away as Feeding, via New York. The Milky Way, if correctly assumed to be 400 light years from us, would be on the scale of the model about twenty times as distant as the real moon from the real earth. Giving motions on a like scale, the earth would revolve around the sun 187 times each second. Neptune would make its three-mile circuit in one second, and the recession of the equinoxes would be completed in two minutes.

A Vital Question.

"Then we start with a capital stock of \$2,000,000," quired the first promoter.

"We do," said the second promoter. "One more question."

"As many as you like."

"Have you enough of that capital stock paid in to take us to lunch?"

Probably Not.

"I see New York is advertising its advantages in the press. Claims to be a regular civic department store."

"Does it make any mention as to being about to go under a new management?"

ANCIENT CLOCK GAVE WARNING OF DEATHS

Discarded Timepiece Has Foretold Deaths of Four Members of Ohio Family.

Nothing could happen that would cause more terror to Dr. J. T. Anderson of Swayzee, than to hear the striking of an antiquated clock, long ago discarded, that now reposes in his woodshed, for already its tolling has been the death monitor of four relatives, says The Cincinnati Enquirer. The doctor has placed the clock, which is about 125 years old, in his woodshed, so that there is no possibility of hearing it should it again strike.

The clock originally was the property of John Reasoner of Ohio, who was a great-grandfather of Mrs. Anderson, wife of Dr. Anderson. He was an extremely old man when he died, more than a century ago. A short time before his death he had expressed a wish that he would die on a certain day when the clock struck a certain hour. True enough, he became sick and died on the hour as pictured in his dream.

After his death the clock passed to his daughter, then unmarried, who later became Mrs. John Jennings, and who, following her marriage, removed from Ohio to Blackford County, Ind. For a number of years she lived in the house on a certain place on a shelf in his office at Swayzee, Henry County, Ind.

The doctor was much surprised one day when the old clock struck, after having been silent for 25 years. Within a few hours he received word that his mother, who was about 90 years of age, had died while at the home of another son, John R. Jennings, in Blackford County. For the death of his mother to occur on the day that the old clock broke a silence that had lasted for a quarter of a century was regarded as a peculiar incident.

The clock continued in the possession of Dr. Reasoner, following his mother's death, and it did not again strike until five or six years later. Altho the clock had not been running for years because of a broken cord, it surprised the doctor and his family one day by striking.

That night his wife, who was the mother of Mrs. J. T. Anderson of Swayzee, became suddenly ill and died within a few hours. Five years later, when he was the doctor and his daughter, Mrs. Reasoner, were seated in his office, when the clock struck, he was startled by the striking of the broken clock.

"My God, Mary, listen to that clock!" cried the doctor as he heard the striking of the clock, for he feared that another tragedy was imminent. A few hours later he was seized with violent headache and was compelled to take to his bed. He died a few days later.

After Dr. Reasoner died the clock became the property of Doctor J. T. Anderson of Swayzee, who then lived at Henry Creek, Henry County, Ind. It had been in the Anderson home for years, altho it had not run, when the doctor heard it strike one evening just as he was entering the door of his home.

The doctor had not been a believer in bad omens, superstitions, etc., and had been doubtful about the striking of the clock having anything to do with the deaths that had followed almost immediately. The striking of the clock one morning in 1880 only caused him to remark to his wife lightly, "I wonder who will be the next to die."

That evening he received a message announcing that his sister, Mrs. Jane Enright, had died at her home in Hancock County, Indiana. Now the doctor, who had again heard the clock, keeps it in an abandoned woodshed. Even tho the clock has left a century-long trail of death, Dr. Anderson would not part with the old-fashioned timepiece because of its great age and the fact that it has been handed down from one generation of the family to another. The clock stands four feet high, and it is made almost entirely of wood.

LYING KILLS SELF-RESPECT.

Pernicious Habit Warps Judgment and Weakens Character.

Memphis News-Scimitar: "All boys," an old philosopher says, "are born liars."

Perhaps it is because lying is the diplomatic refuge of helplessness. The instant we learn to know punishment desire to escape it becomes a prime instinct.

Morality, like knowledge, is not hereditary, but attained. The child must learn that lying is a sin and a self-injury, just as it must learn by being burnt to avoid the fire.

Until this lesson is learned the child, youth, man, will continue to lie. Many never learn it. Perhaps none ever learn it very thoroughly.

Lying comes not of aggressive shrewdness, but of cowardice and a shallow cunning that is often treacherous and tricks the lie into transparency.

But it is not the danger of being found out by others that is most to be dreaded; far more dreadful is it that the liar must know himself to be a liar.

His self-respect suffers; the heaven in him loses strength and leaves him dead. The cunning that leads to lying is a rot that must permeate the whole character and make a man ever uncertain of himself.

It disorients his perspective, obscures his vision, and warps his comprehension. The habit of misrepresentation leads to misconception, the judgment becomes erratic as the tongue and the tongue tells the truth if he wanted to.

Nothing else so shakes the confidence of one's friends as known lying does; nothing so shatters one's own self-confidence as does lying, whether known to others or not.

The cowardice that fathers lying in the first place, the fear of detection joins with self-contempt in making the liar a greater coward than before. One lie calls for another in its defense, and as the poet said, "Oh, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive!"

The tangled web makes it all the harder for the liar to succeed in even an honest undertaking. His lies are a ball and chain upon his feet. He founders along, most of his energies being required to overcome the impediment, while the truthful man easily outstrips the cheat in the "vicar of Wakefield," who was always swindling everybody, went to jail for debt, while his honest neighbors, whom he swindled many times, steadily prospered and died rich and respected.

Fiction, eh?

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JAPAN IN MANCHURIA.

Mikado Suspecting That China is Playing Double Game.

To understand the position of Japan in Manchuria, it is necessary to keep steadily in mind the comparative helplessness of China. The Fukumen railway controversy was a petty question by itself, says the New York Chamber of Commerce, but it involved serious economic and political questions for Japan. In the first place, China bound herself in secret protocol to the Berlin agreement of 1905, "not to construct, prior to the recovery of Manchuria, any railway in the neighborhood and parallel to that railway, or any branch line which might be detrimental to the interests of Japan."

The Chinese officials, with characteristic craftiness, sought to make the dispute an entering wedge for the disruption of the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

With ample surplus revenue from the Imperial Railway of North China available for the construction of the more difficult Pekin-Kalgan line, it was considered necessary to reverse the policy of the country and resort to a foreign loan placed in Great Britain with consequent placing of the contract for construction with a British company. The Japanese had good ground for the suspicion that the British scheme was deliberately intended to prejudice their relations with their western ally, and they had the frank avowal of the Chinese authorities that it was their intention to prolong the railway northward to Tsitsihar and thence on to Algon on the Siberian frontier. While the economic effect of such a competition upon the South Manchurian railway would be undeniably serious, the political and strategic consequences which its construction would involve for Japan would be more serious still. In the present helpless condition of China, there is no possible guarantee that such a road should not pass under the control of a hostile power—no security that foreign capital would not be advanced for it with the deliberate purpose of menacing the security of Japan.

LONDON TENANTS.

Here is the annual tribute levied by seven peers on the land values of the metropolis: The Duke of Westminster, £2,000,000; Lord Howard de Walden,

£2,500,000; the Duke of Bedford, £2,250,000; Lord Portman, £1,800,000; Lord Northampton, £1,600,000; the Duke of Norfolk, £1,500,000; Earl Cadogan, £1,500,000.

Now, what have these peers done to create this enormous wealth? The question answers itself. They have done less than nothing. Their only contribution to the nation has been the gold which the toll of London has poured into their laps. It is the people whose industry has created these values. It is they who have made the roads and laid the sewers and built the tramways. It is they who have raised the factories and shops and filled them with the hum of industry. It is they who have borne the crushing burden of the rates that have created the values.

And the dukes, over whom The Times scolds its foolish tears, have taken all the plunder and have given nothing but the blankets in return. They have not even contributed a penny to the nation. Nor is that all. At the expiry of the lease of houses which others have built, they have appropriated even the buildings, and as in the Goring case, levied new and enormous tribute on the industry of those who have made those premises valuable. That society should have tolerated this wrong so long, that industry should have been able to stagger along under such a burden, is well-nigh incredible.—London Chronicle.

ENGLISH LETTERS.

Of the 500,000,000 persons speaking one or another of the ten or twelve great languages, only about 25 per cent, or 125,000,000, speak English, but about two-thirds of all the letters that pass thru the post offices of the world are written in English. This is due not only to the fact that Anglo-Saxons are naturally more given to letter-writing than other peoples, but to the fact that even the international business correspondence of the world is done in English. The higher educational average in English-speaking countries also accounts for many millions of letters.

There are 20,000,000 persons who speak Russian, but the number of letters sent thru the Russian post offices is less than one-tenth the number mailed in Great Britain alone. The population of Great Britain is considerably less than one-half that of Russia. India has a native population of more than 300,000,000, while there are not more than 300,000 persons who speak and understand English, but practically all of the 300,000,000 letters and parcels passing thru the 20,000 post offices in the course of a year are written and addressed in English.

The time is not far off when English will be commercially at least, the universal language.—Detroit Free Press.

Clever Scheme of Pickpockets.

Of all the unique schemes ever evolved by pickpockets, one that was exposed

in the middle west a couple of years ago easily carries off the honors. A certain street carnival company had been playing the medium-sized towns and so good were their free outdoor attractions that big crowds were attracted.

Invariably during the organization's stay in any town the police were deluged with complaints from persons who had been robbed. But no arrests were made, altho, as is always the case, the word was passed on to the police of the next town. Finally, an unusually astute sleuth saw a man connected with the show picking pockets, but was cunning enough not to make an arrest at the time. The man was shadowed, however, until he led the police to a rendezvous a round dozen of the other showmen, who were surprised while showing up about a bushel of watches, jewelry and other loot.

One of the dips weakened under the "third degree" at police headquarters, and the truth was out. The star attraction with the carnival company was a high diver who plunged from a lofty trellis into a small tank of water. It was during his act that the dipping was done. It developed that this high diver was the actual chief of the pickpockets. Instead of receiving a salary for his hazardous work, he turned over to the management of the carnival company a share of the spoils under the arrangement that the latter were not to molest the pickpockets at work. Several of the dips were convicted, but it was impossible to get sufficient evidence against the show managers.—From "The Science of the Dip" in The Bohemian.

The Oldest Old Maid.

One of the most remarkable old ladies in New Hampshire is Miss Eliza Corliss of Meredith, now in her ninety-third year, but as spry as any woman twenty years her junior.

Altho she has lived all her life in a quaint little wooden house within 600 feet of the tracks of the White Mountain division of the Boston & Maine Railroad, where dozens of trains pass daily, yet she has never ridden on the steam cars. Nor has Eliza Corliss ever seen one. She has never ridden on the steam cars. Nor has Eliza Corliss ever seen one. She has never ridden on the steam cars. Nor has Eliza Corliss ever seen one.

Miss Corliss, who proudly terms herself the oldest maid in the state, is a lover of horses. She has studied the habits of these dumb beasts for years, and has much literature to her home concerning their care and treatment.—Boston Globe.

The Progressive Cook.

"Our cook has lived in some of our best families," says a man who is making good progress on the second time around.

A Vacillating Fellow.

"What does your husband want for Christmas?" "Oh, he can't make up his mind. That man doesn't even know what he wants for breakfast."

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