

## THE JAPANESE GOLD AND DEAD

English Visitor to New York Talks of Their Business Ways—New Generation is Conceited.

New York, April 15.—Ernest Kendall, an Englishman who has lived twelve years in Japan, arrived at the Imperial Hotel yesterday. With him is his wife who is a Japanese. That said, the Englishman with Mr. Kendall thinks is all right, but as for the one between his country and Japan he asserts that if that agreement is reached after the war, the agreement is to run the way it will at once take out papers and become an American citizen.

Mrs. Kendall is a widow. Before her first marriage she was a Miss Koma Yamamura. Mr. Kendall has a grown son by his first wife. This is the first time the present Mrs. Kendall has been out of her own country and she finds it difficult to get used to the change. In the first place the steamship makes one so terrible seasick. Then the long train ride made one so awfully tired. Then the changing of the loose and comfortable kimono for the stiff and formal phalanx of the American woman was a hardship. And when one has been used to Japanese food all one's life the meats and sauces of the Americans are a terrible thing to tackle.

To Be Photographed. But Mrs. Kendall is trying to be philosophical. She is amazed at the size of everything in New York, and when they came over the prairies, after seeing almost every day miles and miles of what appeared to be a level land without a settlement she wondered, according to her husband, why with so much room we couldn't let just a few Japanese come over here and live.

"I have been the only man in my particular line of business in the far East," said Mr. Kendall yesterday. "All big business is done by cable, and I know of one big house which spends \$5,000 in gold a month just in cables. So I got the idea of doing a cable business, and I have been engaged in it for eight or ten years. I have come to New York under contract to revise the codes of several of your biggest corporations."

"I used to teach in Waseda University, which is the school attended by the young Japanese nobles, and which is known as the Emperor's own private school. Before I left England I had held the record for taking shorthand have lived in Tokyo, Yokohama and Kobe, and as a place of residence I prefer the latter. It is built on a hillside by the sea. Yokohama is a rambling sort of place, and except for the two blue islands in the old rice field on ground."

"A serious thing for the foreign colony has just happened in Yokohama. They have had to renew the lease, and the lease was for ten years, and when the last period was up in October the Japanese refused to renew the lease. Indignation meetings were held but to no purpose, and now the most attractive feature of life there is gone. One reason why they have been taken away is that land is becoming so valuable."

Want of Money. Then the Japanese everywhere are suffering for the want of money, and they are doing everything they can to get it. The foreigner in business who doesn't know the Japanese language has to employ a banto, which word means interpreter, but the banto is really a go-between. He gets his squeeze out of both the foreigner and the Japanese with whom the foreigner does business. It often happens that banto gets away with a lot of money. The business question out there is very complicated.

"You may take it from me that the Japanese dislike foreigners thoroughly, and if they they would like to get rid of them they would kick every foreigner out of the country. They have a sort of innate jealousy of anybody who can do something they cannot, and when they think they can do as well as the foreigner they have employed they discharge him. They are now replacing the foreign capitalists and engineers by merchant ships as fast as they can train up young Japanese to take their places. I used to hear the Japanese teachers in the university discussing getting rid of the foreigners on their staff."

Their successes in two wars have made the Japanese conceited, conceited. They believe they have only got to make a big effort and they can conquer the world. You do not hear them express any doubts about their foreigners. If you say to draw them out, "You fellows will conquer the world some day, you get no reply, but each looks at the others significantly. But of course I have been in a position to hear what they really think on the subject."

Tokio Changed. Tokio has changed enormously since I went there. Then for the public there was nothing but ramshackle horse cars for getting about, but now they have an electric tramway service that is not excelled anywhere, and you can go anywhere you wish for two and a half cents. The young people, both men and women, are keen for foreign clothes, and it is the ambition of every young man to own a European suit and for every young woman to get a European dress with a pair of corsets. The number of those who confine themselves to the native garb is fast shrinking. Tokio is cutting a big block after block to double the width of some of its streets. All the approaches to the proposed exposition will be three times as wide as Broadway. In the private houses the people are going in for foreign furniture and the Tokio householder who cannot boast of at least one foreign room in his house is considered not at all fashionable.

"Things are on the jump there. Even the postman is always on the run and telegrams are always delivered by messengers on bicycles. As for automobiles, the streets are too narrow for them, and there are too many people on the streets. Some of the Japanese gentlemen affect autos, but they have to keep mainly to the country roads, and there have

## THE TASK OF GEORGE SMITH

Stupendous Work of British Scientist Recalled in Recent Cuneiform Discovery by Germans at Nippur.

Archaeologists are thrilling with the news that a noted German scientist has discovered a Nippur series of cuneiform inscriptions which give an account of the Flood, written some 1,500 years earlier than the story which George Smith put together in the British Museum some 50 years ago. Anyone who has read of Smith's stupendous task must always regret discovery that will tend to diminish the importance of his labors. However, cuneiformologists will assure that the Deluge occurred so many millions of years before any account of it was written that mere 1,500 years amount to nothing at all. They will assert that there was no flood at all or that it occurred years before there were any human beings upon the earth, and that the ancient Sumerians and all other accounts of it have absolutely no scientific basis. However that may be, no one will gainsay George Smith's right to everlastingly remember among the great investigators of modern times, and some account of what he accomplished may well be inspiring.

The Young Engraver. George Smith, to begin with, was neither a scientist nor a scholar, but a wood engraver hired by any other artisan by the British Museum to do some work, namely, to make the engravings of the cuneiform inscriptions of an Orientalist. The fact appears to have been that his mind was not altogether occupied in his work, and that he took time to go round the museum, pondering and wondering at the many queer things there collected. He came across a great rubbish heap of broken brick and shard in the museum, and noted that on some of the pieces were hieroglyphs some thing like those which he was copying, and he was informed that the fragments, 30,000 in number, had been sent to the museum some ten years before by Austen Henry Layard, who had picked them up in the ruins of the Royal Library of Nineveh. The fragments were required to reconstruct the whole paper. This was the task, however, that George Smith tackled. When he began to work on the fragments he found them complete, but as he worked away, sorting over the heap of rubbish, the spirit of the great task gradually came over him, and he knew that he would never more know peace until he had read the riddle of the Royal Library at Nineveh. Slowly the little mosaic began to take shape. It was a mosaic that was gradually spread over twelve large tables. Everything was not complete, and many were the gaps that Smith intelligently bridged. However, by this time he knew the story that he was piecing together again, and soon the scientific world was startled with accounts of the Flood, written thousands of years ago.

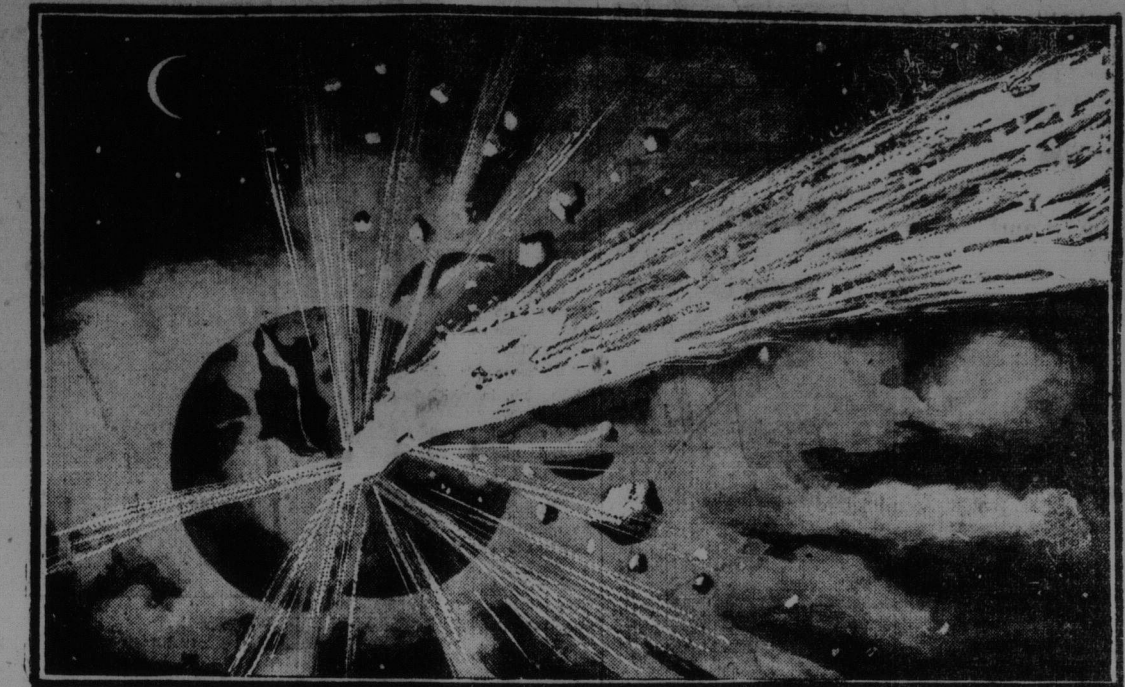
Smith and Rawlinson. But after all the fragments had been put together, there remained serious gaps, and to fill these Smith had to rely on the publishers of the London Daily Telegraph. There in the ruins of the palace, which had been ransacked by thousands before him, they found what they could not carry away, he actually found some missing pieces of brick. Three expeditions he made, on the third finding a tablet which he called the "Table of the Kings." In his 36th year one of the greatest of archaeologists, whose work in half a dozen years had made the name of the obscure engraver famous the world over.

The Vanity of Semiramis. On the face of this mountain, 300 feet above the plain, Queen Semiramis caused her likeness to be cut in the rock. The figure of the queen, with her long hair and her crown, was cut in the rock. There were three parallel columns of the ancient shorthand, one in the Median, another in the Persian and the third in the Assyrian language. Sir Henry Rawlinson deciphered the Persian story, and this translation furnished the key to the other inscriptions. So the vanity of a heathen queen has enabled modern scholars to reconstruct the history of the period in which she lived, and of periods ages before her. There remain millions of shattered fragments to be restored by the scientists who have the inclination for this work, and hardly a year goes by without some more or less notable discovery being made. Only a few weeks ago a German scientist dug up what is supposed to be the oldest love letter in existence, and a Persian will conveys any lover that however the manner may have altered the matter of loving correspondence remains much as it was 3,000 years ago.

been far too many accidents to make automobile popular. "But one thing I miss here is the ever ready jinnickish. All you have got to do to get out there when leaving your house is to crook your finger and one will appear, and you can go anywhere in it for five cents. As for the traits of the Japanese, they are inclined to be very selfish. They will take all they can get and give as little as possible. The man who does business with Japanese may expect to be done if he gives them the chance. The genero, or older statesmen, however, I believe are all reliable men. They are the backbone of the country and their influence prevents mistakes in outside policy that the younger generation might make."

## WHEN THE COMET STRUCK

BY W. T. ALDEN



The Blow of the Comet Had Fallen. The Globe Was Disrupted—The Eastern Hemisphere Cut Off and Separated From The Western

(In 1872 there was a great comet which was predicted that the earth would be destroyed on August 12. In July the *Aldine* magazine, of New York, printed an imaginary story of the event, written by W. T. Alden. The writer assumed that his story was a paper read before the New York Historical Society April 1, 1832, 60 years after the crash. The Standard started printing this story on Thursday, the 10th of the month, and the concluding installment.)

CHAPTER III. The Atlantic cable, however, remained dumb. Toward evening, a dense mist came up from the east, which spread rapidly inland, and which completely obscured the heavens. In the morning there was no change. The fog continued, and no vessels dared attempt to navigate the channel to the sea. No word came from the cable, and it was known that the cables were broken. Various conjectures were made as to the nature of the injury inflicted by the comet, but the opinion of a leading scientific man that the comet had fallen into the Atlantic and by its intense heat evaporated an enormous quantity of water was generally accepted.

The fog continued for three weeks, and was followed by uninterrupted rains for a week longer. During that time the small steamer *Corsica* cleared for Liverpool in ballast, and with no passengers except three enterprising reporters, determined to ascertain the facts. No arrivals from Europe had taken place at any Atlantic port since the sea began to recede. The return of the *Corsica* was looked for with intense interest, and the part of those who had friends abroad. It was thought she could make the voyage out and back in 16 days, but on the tenth day after her departure a telegram from San Francisco said she had arrived there.

At first this announcement was re-

ceived with utter incredulity, but dispatches and expressions of the reporters soon placed the fact beyond doubt. She had steered the usual course from Liverpool after leaving Queen's, but on the 10th of the month, during her entire voyage, rounded it impossible for the officers to obtain an observation to determine the altitude of the land. Land was sighted on the tenth day, and it was believed to be the highlands of the west coast of Ireland, but to the amazement of all they found they had arrived at San Francisco.

The result of this voyage established the terrible certainty that the great continent of the old world had vanished, and that the new world, as it was called, had been cut off from the old world. The land of the eastern hemisphere was not merely the result of an overflow of the sea, but inasmuch as the globe had fallen as was predicted, somewhere in Siberia or China, and the teeming millions of the land had undoubtedly perished.

With the instruments at our command the city of Paris and other large towns situated between the Mediterranean and the Baltic could be easily perceived. The Spanish peninsula, and Italy, south of Rome, had disappeared, although the dome of St. Peter's still shone like a brilliant star in the sky. A part of Poland was visible, but Russia and Turkey were blotted out. On the other side of the globe, the great lakes of Central Africa could be defined, but little of interest was visible. Of course, no human beings could be distinguished, but it was hoped that life on the new satellites, "Europe" and "Africa" still survived.

Alvan Clark of Boston immediately began the construction of a huge lens for a telescope. This task was finished before the winter was over, and better accounts in the encyclopedias, and in the newspaper files of the day. The country has now fully recovered from the disaster, and is perhaps in a better condition than ever before. Two things are certain; we have no longer to dread that perpetually impending catastrophe, and the world is now a better place than it was before. The disaster has not only cleared the air, but it has also cleared the minds of men. The question of Chinese labor complicate our politics.

They had now settled into their new orbits, and there were those who believe that their inhabitants would suffer any serious inconvenience from the accident beyond that of being shut out from international communication. When it was understood that objects of 20 feet in diameter could be perceived on either satellite, the question of opening communication and commerce became a simple one. Congress immediately proceeded to construct on the prairie west of Omaha, in letters of 40 feet in length, the sentence, "All hail to the new world, and good-bye to the old." The letters were formed of ridges of earth 10 feet high and carefully covered with smooth sheets of tin to reflect the light. Three weeks after the sentence was finished the same words became visible on the plains of Holland.

A fortnight afterwards we could distinctly read the words, "Make your letters 100 feet long." This polite suggestion saved us an immense amount of labor, which was remarkably simple, being explained to the people of Europe, they at once adopted it, since which time communication with that satellite has been regular and frequent. Most of my eggs, but little of interest has been obtained from Africa, although it is hoped that communication will soon be opened with that benighted region.

I have now given you a trustworthy, though I fear a rather dull and prosaic account of the great catastrophe. You will find that the world is now a better place than it was before, and that the disaster has not only cleared the air, but it has also cleared the minds of men. The question of Chinese labor complicate our politics.

England's Death Rate FROM STARVATION. Former Bank Manager and Architect Included in List Which Totals 125 Persons—Countess of Warwick Speaks.

London, April 15.—Official records disclose that 125 persons died of starvation in England and Wales in 1909. Of this number 22 deaths occurred in London. The victims included a former bank manager and an architect. The others were chiefly casual laborers. Few London newspapers comment on these tragic figures except to point out that deaths from starvation are unknown in protectionist countries.

Coincidentally with the publication of the figures the Countess of Warwick made a speech at the opening of the simple life exhibition, and she said that England was now entering a period of reaction against luxurious living. The necessity for the simple life, she said, affected the young almost more than it did the mothers. Women had accustomed themselves to all sorts of things, which she supposed would carry them on in the very small part of life left to them, but they had got to feel that those who came after them were going to do better than they had done. Unless things were altered in the care of little ones the Empire would fall through the physical deterioration of the young of England.

The Countess of Warwick, who was the cherished wife of a glint of sunshine had revealed to him. After her betrothal Mireille had continued to appear in the stage, but she was now on her way to Algeria to fill her last engagement. After that she intended to return to Mireille, and her wedding trousseau ready. Paul, on his part, was transported with joy at the prospect of seeing his bride-to-be at Algeria. But on the day when the girl's monogram, "M. V.," interlaced in silver and gold, she thanked her lover for his delicate attention Mireille told him she would be married in a single hour, and she would be thinking of him.

It was one of these dainty silver-mounted heels that the sea washed ashore on the day when Paul Devereux kept his mournful vigil by the rocks. Mireille's body was not found, and no article of her wearing apparel was recovered by the customs officers. The pretty pink slippers were never seen but from the sunken steamer they floated toward the broken-hearted

## A FLORIDA CHICKEN FARM

Where the Hens Earn \$6 a Year Apiece—How Semi-Invalid Supplied Himself with Pin Money.

New York, April 15.—"For the last four years I have earned my pin money out of chickens," said a woman, a semi-invalid, who six years ago was sent to Florida for her health. "My hens give me a profit of more than \$6 a head."

"You think that an enormous yield for chickens? So did I, for I had been raised on a farm where the chickens were a small girl, but I have my account book and so I know just what I spend and what I take in."

"My chickens are Rhode Island Reds and bred from the best layers. I have found that there is more in the strain than in the breed of chickens. I carried over chickens with me when I went to Florida, so I know all about them for generations."

Years ago I sold all my other breeds, keeping only the Rhode Island Reds and Rhode Island Reds, because I had proved to my satisfaction that these two breeds gave most eggs in the winter when eggs are scarce and fetch the highest prices. I have discarded the Plymouth Rocks because I found the Rhode Islanders harder and lighter feeders, or perhaps I should say better foragers."

No Meat. "This characteristic of their being good foragers has had a good deal to do with my large profits in Florida. I never have to give my flock meat. They find insects enough for their own meat supply. Since the first season down here I have never given them a bit of meat except the few morsels that are mixed in the table scraps which they have regularly every day."

"In Florida I have not raised my own feed but have bought it in small quantities at the regular retail prices. I have been forced to hire all labor done, such as building and repairing the houses, coops and fences. At my home in Massachusetts, being then a comparatively strong woman, I was able to do all such things myself and my chickens never netted me more than \$1.50 a head all the years that I was in the winter the birds had to be housed and supplied with green and meat food besides their regular ration of grain. In Florida they run in the yards all the year long and their green food from the small patch of grain which I keep for them at the back of the house and their own meat by catching insects."

"Northern friends who have come to visit me ask if there is not a difference in the prices which I now receive for my chickens and those I sold when in Massachusetts. I am forced to reply that I formerly received somewhat higher prices than are paid in Florida. Most of my eggs, but little of interest has been obtained from Africa, although it is hoped that communication will soon be opened with that benighted region."

To Lay Again. "Before the chickens were a month old the mother invariably has begun to lay again. I have four hens that give me 200 eggs each year. They are mother and three daughters. As the mother is now four years old, am looking forward to the time when her yield of eggs will drop off, but even then I think it will pay me to keep her, not only because of the strain but also because she is an excellent brooder and mother. The ordinary hen I do not think it pays to keep after it is two years old."

"I have found that in Florida the houses have to be much more carefully attended to than in Massachusetts because of the extreme difficulty in keeping down vermin. My houses are all wood built for ventilation more than warmth. For the first four feet the boards are not on solid in previous years, but the depositions of what the negroes down here call varminis, that is, minks, coons, foxes and stray dogs and cats that slip through the cracks of the boards. Above this solid line a space of two inches is allowed between the boards until on a line with the roof. There again is a solid half-inch of the chickens from roosting in a draught."

"Besides the usual enemies here a chicken raiser has to deal with snakes. They slip into the nests and devour the eggs, but often devour the young chicks. To fight them in Florida, friends told me to get a pig and give her the run of the yards, but to make sure she had no Berkshire blood in her veins. It seems that in Florida the snakes are not so numerous as in the north, and that the chickens are being especially fond of young poultry."

"I succeeded in getting a pig of no mean breed and since then have had no trouble with snakes indeed it is seldom that one is seen in the place. That pig and her successor have been driven away all that they haven't eaten up. Oh, yes, the snakes fight for their lives, striking the pigs repeatedly, but this doesn't appear to interrupt the feast. They are calmly caught and chewed up. They say the snake diet doesn't injure the quality of the pork or affect the taste in the slightest. I much prefer to sell my pigs to serving them on my own table."

"I feed my poultry only once a day; I mean the grain. The chickens are fed just as I did in Massachusetts. This one meal is given at night and they have all they will eat up. In the fall months when the grass seeds are ripe the fowls eat very lightly. At the beginning of my venture here I gave a morning feed, but I soon found that the chickens preferred to go to the grain patch and the orange grove when they first jumped down from their roosts."

"If I were stronger and able to do all the work myself I am sure I could easily make my flock net me \$3 a head."

## MORE BATTLESHIPS FOR ITALY'S NAVY

Phantom Warships to Become a Reality, Embodying at the Same Time a Host of Revolutionary Ideas.

London, April 15.—Battleships armed with the most powerful guns, the test proposed addition to the navy of the world, and Italy is the nation that will provide them, a naval expert in London asserts. As is well known, he says, a programme of four battleships for Italy has been in the air for some time, so long indeed that the navy department of a few who began to discredit the reported intention of the Italian Government and to call the proposed ships phantom battleships. As a matter of fact, one of the ships, the *Dante Alighieri*, was laid down last June at Castellamare. She will be of 19,000 tons and will be armed with ten 12 inch guns arranged in a novel manner. At each end of the ship, on the centre line, will be a turret containing three guns, and immediately behind these and firing over them will be a turret of the ordinary pattern, containing two guns.

The three other ships will be of 22,000 tons and their armament will consist of thirteen 12 inch guns. The new ships will be named *Conte di Cavour*, *Leonardo da Vinci* and *Giulio Cesare*, and their total cost is estimated at \$12,350,000 each, or over \$4,000,000 more than the British *Vanguard*.

The main armament will be arranged in a manner even more novel than that of the *Dante*. The arrangement forward will be the same, a triple turret with a twin turret superposed and firing over it. Astern, too, the same arrangement will stand, but instead of being on a lower level as in the case of the *Dante* the stern guns will have as great a command of fire as those forward.

The three other 12 inch guns remaining to complete the main battery will be mounted in a single turret placed between the two funnels and on the same level as the fore and aft turrets. All the turrets will be on the centre line of the ship.

## Romance Cut Short By Chanzy Disaster

Almost daily the newspapers print pathetic tales of the love and romance of the French liner *General Chanzy* off the north of Minorca. Following is one of the saddest: On the night of the 10th of the month, in which over 150 persons were drowned in the night, a pole-faced young man, with delicately cut features, the portrait of a refined sadness, arrived in the little town of Ciadella, and put up at one of the young men. Next morning, after inquiring about the missing ship, he was told that he had been killed. He was a young man of 25 years of age, had a winsome, merry face, large brown eyes and a cluster of raven black hair. She had a sweet voice, was a sprightly dancer, and a popular favorite with those who appreciated the better class of music. A few Spanish soldiers and customs men had built a hut with stones to shelter themselves from the cold blasts which blew eternally from the north. The three other ships will be of 22,000 tons and their armament will consist of thirteen 12 inch guns. The new ships will be named *Conte di Cavour*, *Leonardo da Vinci* and *Giulio Cesare*, and their total cost is estimated at \$12,350,000 each, or over \$4,000,000 more than the British *Vanguard*.

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It may be mentioned that Germany is reported to be using the three gun turret in the battleships *Helgoland*, *Ostfriesland* and *Thuringen*, now being built, but the system was rejected by the superior council of the French navy.

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