

AND POVERTY

RESULTS OF YEARS OF MISRULE IN KOREA.

The misery and decay that characterize Korea today are the outcome of corruption that dates away into Middle Ages—Japan's Methods Are Not Well Suited to the Country.

The traveler who crosses from Japan may land at the harbor of Fusan, because it has been selected as the railroad center of the country.

The appearance of Korean towns and cities, even of Seoul, the capital, is monotonous and depressing once the impression of universal and complete poverty is upon the mind.

The majority of the population in various states of dress and undress are stretched out in the little spots of shade, sleeping, laughing or teasing one another.

CARRIED OFF BY A LION.

Thrilling Experience of a Ranger in the Transvaal.

Two men at least have given accounts of their sensations when they were carried off by lions—the great explorer Livingstone and a man named Woluter, a ranger of game preserves in the Transvaal.

He was riding along a Kafir path about an hour after sunset. It had been a long march, and he had pushed on ahead of his companions.

Woluter was unseated. At the same moment he saw another lion coming from the opposite direction. The horse rushed off, with the first lion in pursuit, and the second lion followed almost before he touched the ground.

Woluter got up the tree as fast as his injured arm would permit, and hardly was he seated when the first lion, which had been after the horse, came back on the trail of blood.

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SCENE OF AMAZING ACTIVITY.

Whole Chinese Empire Going in For Various Forms of Education.

During the last year or two the Chinese have taken up wireless telegraphy with especial earnestness, states a writer who returned from that country not long ago after the third visit of six months' duration to the Chinese empire in the last ten years.

Two hundred men are studying it in a school established by the Government especially for the purpose. There are many wireless stations in Tibet. And the small Chinese river gunboats are equipped with wireless.

The whole empire to-day, in short, is a scene of amazing military and educational activity. Wherever I went on the trains I saw military camps, in which parts of the 5,000,000 army which China is mobilizing, is being trained.

Schools are being opened literally by thousands. There are railroad schools, telegraph schools, postoffice schools, custom house schools normal schools, laboratories, museums and libraries.

The teachers in these schools are partly foreign, but chiefly native. All these schools have recently been established by the Imperial Government itself to further the national desire for being up to date.

In spite of the fact that the Imperial Government is giving the Chinese every possible concession in the way of education, there is considerable dissatisfaction among the people.

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THE THIRD REPUBLIC.

France's Latest Form of Government Now Over 40 Years Old.

On September 4, 1870, Leon Gambetta, speaking for himself and other radical members of the Legislative Assembly, announced the deposition of the Bonapartist dynasty and the establishment of the republic.

Two days after the battle of Sedan, in the Franco-German war, and the capture of MacMahon's army and Napoleon III. The campaign entered upon so confidently by that potentate thus collapsed and he was a prisoner in the hands of the Germans.

The governmental scheme which was created on September 4 has lasted 40 years and is stronger to-day than it ever was in the past.

France has had since the overthrow of Louis XVI. and the Bourbons in 1792. The first republic, which began in 1792, lasted, in its various shapes, until 1804, when it gave way to the first empire, under Bonaparte, and that was subverted in 1814, when the Bourbons were restored.

The second republic was created in 1848, and the second empire was started, which gave place to the second republic in 1870, under Napoleon III, and this collapsed at Sedan, when the present regime came into being.

Thus the third republic has had a longer career than that of any two of its predecessors since 1792. For several years it was conceded to be only an experiment which endured because a majority of the French people could not unite upon any other form of government.

Along until the end of the Presidency in 1879 of Napoleon III's old warrior, MacMahon, there was doubt as to whether it would weather the storms which seemed to be gathering around it.

France's latest form of government is now over 40 years old. It has survived through various crises and is stronger to-day than it ever was in the past.

BUT A SHORT JUMP BACKWARD.

Do Indications Point to a Reversion to Primeval Conditions?

Society is going in for roasted peanuts, cabbage, fruits, and other ancient food staples, canapes, caviar and other rich, modern delicacies are being tabooed, it seems, as the "spendings" have become distrustful of them.

Women are breaking into the pursuits of men. In Paris there are many cabwomen and in some of our cities in the west policewomen. There are women lawyers, women barbers, bartenders, farmers, physicians and journalists.

On the other hand men are breaking into the pursuits of women. They are becoming cooks and bottlenashers. In London some of the men do the ironing, the washing, the darning, and the cooking.

Many men are marrying for money and living idle lives. Up in the air men are trying to imitate the birds. Down below, in automobiles, they are trying to imitate the wind.

One wonders if we are going back to original conditions. From the working women and the idling men of to-day it is but a short jump backward to the Indians who loitered in the woods while the squaws did all the work.

From the women who smoke cigarettes to-day it is but a short step backward to the women who used to smoke clay pipes. Perhaps it won't be long before we are again swinging airily among the clouds, from limb to limb, knocking down coconuts.

When it comes to imbuing her children with simple tastes, Queen Mary of England, surely has all other royal mothers "stopped." A certain young woman, who is a great favorite with the royal children, whom she knows through their French governess, received an evidence of the length to which the Queen goes in this respect.

The young woman in question, when the little Prince John, a special pet of hers, was ill a short time ago, begged to be allowed to send him a Teddy bear, to replace a worn-out one he had been in the habit of taking to bed with him, after the fashion of many children, royal and otherwise.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Service proves sympathy. Hoarding is ceasing to have. Self-knowledge cures self-love.

Letting truth in freely lets it in fully. No honors conferred can confer honor. The religion of the "I" is the blindest of all.

A plat of heaven gives no proprietary interest in the place. One of the best ways to lose your fears is to find your foes. To shut yourself up from all sorrow is to shut yourself up to it.

Fear of discovery often masquerades as the voice of conscience. They who strike out new paths must expect to be accused of wandering. A good many imagine they are virtuous when they are only vacuous.

The good in the guise of the bad becomes ally to the bad in the guise of the good. The farther a man is from being a real master the more he wants to be a boss.

If faces are tickets to heaven it is going to take some saints a long time to arrive. When your religion is an umbrella laid out for a rainy day the weather is apt to be deceitful.

No man ever got any important place by teaching other people their places. Some never get over the wonder that folks so important as themselves should go to church. Judged by their prayers, some are trying hard to take the Lord in.

Have we any right to condemn the vicious when we make the conditions of virtue so hard? We are all likely to think that kinship to the heavenly father must be established by likeness to ourselves.

The only reason some believe they are saints is that their neighbors wish they lived in another world. The doctrine that providence never bothers you as long as you are miserable gives great comfort to many. Some men who talk a lot about a faithless ministry would have a fit if the preacher told the truth about them.

When you hear a man boasting of his virtue you are quite likely to find the fear of the penitentiary driving him to it. It is natural to object to the collection at every meeting, but you have to remember it has revealed a whole lot about human nature.

Making Cigarette Paper.

Rice paper, with which cigarettes are made, has nothing to do with rice, but is made from the membranes of the breadfruit tree, or, more commonly, of flax, new made cigarette papers for the whole world, the output of Austria and Italy being insignificant.

So light is this paper that 500 of the tiny sheets goes to the ounce. They are perfectly combustible, and give off the minimum of smoke. Before being rolled with tobacco, they are analyzed to prove that they are free from deleterious ingredients and that they contain nothing but the purest paper fiber.

Only new material—flax and hemp trimmings—is used, and these are thoroughly purified, chopped by machinery into minute particles, they are well mixed by a revolving fan, and then reduced to a fine dust. This is placed in a solution of lime and soda.

In order that every foreign substance may be eliminated it undergoes a thorough washing process, the water being obtained from artesian wells sunk for the purpose. The pulp is again crushed and rolled out into paper. This is of a grayish tinge and the pure white of the finished leaf is obtained by an electric process, which also cleanses it of all possible impurities.

Amended It.

When King George was Prince of Wales one of his body servants was once trying to explain to Sir Arthur Bigge some incident that had taken place. "Me and the prince"—he began, when Sir Arthur pulled him up. "You should say 'the prince and I,'" he observed. The man looked at him for a moment, and then said: "I beg pardon, sir, but I did not know you were there at all. However, you and me and the prince." Sir Arthur was compelled to laugh at this and, after another attempt to explain to the man how the story should be told, was content to let him tell it in his own fashion.—Pearson's Weekly.

Naming the Baby.

Down in Princeton there is a baby four months old who has not yet been christened. It has worried the friends of the parents, for they are anxious to know what the child is to be called. The other day a friend of the father stopped him in the street and said: "Named the baby yet?" "No, not yet," was the answer. "Well, why don't you name him?" "What's the use? He's red-headed; isn't he?" "But what difference does that make?" "All the difference in the world. I wouldn't do us any good to name him! The kids wouldn't call him by it any-how."

Curved Bridges of Japan.

The curved bridges of Japan are of three kinds—first, those known as spectacle bridges, with an arch in the center suggesting a pair of spectacles, second, the camel back bridge, which goes up very high indeed; third, the ordinary one arch, semicircular bridges. The reason the Japanese so often have curved bridges is because until modern times they could not build them flat, and even to-day there is no keystone to the Japanese arches. They are not generally familiar with the keystone. A great many of two classes of bridges—the camel back and the high curved bridges—are found in the palace grounds at Peking, in China.

The Careful Sentry.

The young private had been posted as sentry on C squadron stables. But, lo, when the sergeant of the guard came round on his visit he was nowhere to be seen. The sergeant was about to depart to make the inquiries when there came a rustling noise from a heap of straw and the sentry stood before him minus his boots and looking very sleepy. "Hello!" cried the sergeant. "Here you are, eh? Where were you when I came round this morning?" "Marchin' round," was the sentry's reply, given in tones of conscious virtue. "Marchin' round, were you? Why, you've got your boots off!" "Yes, sergeant; I took 'em off so's I should be able to wake the 'osses!"—London Tit-Bits.

The Thieving Arabs.

"Their whole lives are given up to the breeding of their flocks and herds and to systematic robbery," writes Douglas Caruthers of his experiences in northwestern Arabia. "The Bedouin lives in his tent for a week at a time or until the fit comes over him and he calls his companions, and off they go on a foray to steal camels in order to increase their own herds. The Arab's great idea is to possess a rifle, for that means power. In order to do this he must steal camels. So, having stolen camels, he purchases a rifle. Then come more raids to take more camels, this time in order to buy a wife. Camels are their sole means of exchange."

A Fair Proposition.

A popular comedian and playwright was praising the humorous value of suggestions. "It is funnier to suggest a thing," he said, "than to say it out. Playwrights should remember this. Suggestion—regiment suggestion—is what makes really funny the little boy's remark to his father. 'Pa, if you help me with my arithmetic lesson to-night I'll tell you where ma had her trousers.'"

Altogether Wrong.

"Pa," said the blooming daughter of the household, "I wish you would n't call young Mr. Soffleigh a popinjay." "And why not?" "Because he isn't a jay, and there doesn't seem to be any hope of his poppin'."

Bucharest.

The population of Bucharest is about 300,000. The houses are mostly of one or two stories in the residential section and built separately with a great deal of open space. The city is very widespread and covers an area of about twenty-five square miles.

A Famous Palace.

The palace in the Rue de Lille once owned by Empress Josephine's son, Eugene de Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy ever since the battle of Waterloo has been the home of the Prussian representative on the banks of the Seine.

Each in His Own Field.

Papa—See that spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web? Johnny—What of it? See me spin this top? Do you reflect, try as he may, no spider could spin this top?

HEROES OF FAMOUS CHARGE.

Most of the Survivors of Light Brigade Dependent on Charity.

There are believed to be only thirty-two survivors of the rank and file who took part in the historic charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, and of these twenty-two are in necessitous circumstances, says the London Daily Telegraph.

The oldest is 86 years of age, and but for philanthropic effort he and his companions would have had their last days overshadowed by want. At a moment when the thoughts of the nation have been fixed once more upon the Crimean campaign by the death of Miss Florence Nightingale, the need for money to aid these old heroes will assuredly not be allowed to exist for a single day. It is thirteen years since Mr. T. H. Roberts established the Balaclava Light Brigade Survivors' Relief Fund.

At the banquet then held seventy-four men attended, and it was discovered that several of them were spending their last days in workhouses—forgotten and neglected. In the intervening years more than half these heroes have gone to their rest, and it is a duty which the nation owes to itself that none of the survivors shall be again permitted to need any of the simple comforts which can add a solace to their last days. The work of aiding these veterans, it need hardly be added, has lost a sympathizer and supporter in Miss Nightingale.

The money which goes to these neglected heroes is well spent. They are sent weekly pensions by post, and when at length the "Last Post" sounds each of the old men receives a decent funeral.

FACING STARVATION.

A Fish Famine Threatens the People of Kamchatka.

Complaints have reached St. Petersburg from Kamchatka that the population of that peninsula is threatened with famine this winter owing to the scarcity of fish, which is the staple diet of 8,000 Kamchatkans and their 14,000 sledge dogs. The report has caused surprise, because Kamchatka has always been considered one of the richest countries in the world as regards fish.

Since 1906, however, Japanese fishermen by blocking the estuaries, have caught or destroyed millions of fish in spawning time, when they travel in immense shoals from the sea up the rivers. The native fishermen soon imitated this proceeding, with the result that the Kamchatkan streams are now practically devoid of fish, and the poor people are facing starvation.

His Last Breath.

The reflections upon the value of breath, writes a correspondent, recall an old riddle which asked what it was that no man wished to take and no man wished to give up. The answer was, His last breath. Charles Lamb had an epicurean desire concerning his own last breath, half of which at any rate comes home to many of us. Macready heard him express the hope that he might draw it in through a pipe and exhale it in a pan. Certainly that would be the most precious breath on record.—London Chronicle

A Rain Trap.

A time of distressing drought, says a writ, The Yorkshire Post, a harassed amateur agriculturist stepped into a shop to buy a barometer. The shopman was giving a few stereotyped instructions about indications and pressures when the purchaser impatiently interrupted him. "Yes, yes," said he, "that's all right, but what I want to know is how do you set it when you want it to rain?"