

HOW THE JAP WAR TRICKS EMBARRASSED THE RUSSIANS

Propensity for Artifice and Ruse Used to the Limit in Recent Campaign.

We have heard much of the slyness of the Japanese and of their capacity for artifice and ruse, but little has been written about this phase of their military development. It is as a rule, pleasure that one finds in a paper by Major W. S. Bannatyne, of the British army, on the surprises and stratagems practiced in the Manchurian war. In particular the orientals utterly outclassed their big adversaries, displaying more original and ingenious arts than even the wary and slippery Boers in their war with England. The entrainment of the Japanese troops was carried on almost entirely at night and from wayside stations, and no armed men were to be seen in the large towns. The regiments all wore identical uniforms, without numbers or badges, so that the enemy might get no clue from the dress of any prisoners. To such a pitch did the Japanese carry their efforts to make their men inconspicuous that they caused the uniforms to be fastened with hooks instead of buttons. Before the battle of the Yalu the Japanese prepared a screen of branches, millet stalks, etc., and erected it for several miles along the road, to conceal the movements of their troops. The guns were invariably hidden with great care, and seldom fired except from behind cover, natural or artificial.

At the Yalu the howitzers were masked by a screen of baulks tied across them in front; this cover was so effective that the Russians never discovered where the ball of shells came from. Another battery was concealed by digging up a whole belt of trees during the night and replanting it a few hundred yards in front. Next morning the Russians perceived no change in the landscape, and the battery fired all day from behind the trees without effect being hit. Great care was exercised in the construction of the infantry trenches, which were generally masked with brushwood, millet stalks, etc., causing them to harmonize completely with their surroundings. The intelligence service was no less careful. In Manchuria many years before the war officers disguised as peddlers, barbers, etc., had assiduously spied out the land and prepared accurate maps. A favorite expedient of the Japanese was to transfer troops secretly from one part of the field to another. These changes took place behind a screen of outposts and generally by night. The Japanese are passionately fond of ruses. They excel at taking up a false position or at simulating a retreat. A regular drill is practiced in their army for laying ambushes, and the Russians frequently fell into the pitfalls

Innumerable Ruses.

The minor artifices adopted by the Japanese were innumerable. At the Yalu a bridge was constructed in full view of the enemy, which it was never intended to use and which was built with the sole object of deceiving the Russians and making them disclose their artillery positions. At Port Arthur the men told off to cut the wire entanglements sometimes feigned death and lay on their backs, perfectly stiff, until the enemy's attention had been diverted from them, when they crept under the entanglement and cut the wires. Another common trick was to send men well out to the flank of a battery with order to burn charges of powder and throw up handfuls of dust, such as might be caused by the recoil of a gun. By this means the Russians were often misled as to the real position of a battery. On a certain occasion the Japanese, just before making an attack, caused a letter to fall into Russian hands, conveying the impression that they had decided to act on the defensive. Many of the Japanese spoke Russian, and were consequently able to trick the enemy in the night attacks by shouting out misleading commands in his language.

Ruse Stupidly Helped.
The success of the ruses of the Japanese, while clever in conception and execution, was largely due to the stolidity and ignorance of the Russian troops, who were mostly peasants with little native wit and with no fighting instincts. The Russian intelligence department was a marvel of inefficiency, and secrecy at first was completely disregarded. When the Russians attempted to turn the enemy's flank at Penchiao, they advertised their intention by sending up balloons in that quarter. Similarly, when Kuroki's force was about to begin his great offensive movement in October, he proclaimed his intention in a bombastic order to the troops. As the war progressed, however, the Russians improved greatly. The infantry trenches in the latter days of the war were often placed at the foot of a slope, while bogus parapets, constructed on the skyline, caught the hostile gunner's eye. The Russians, generally speaking, did not understand the value of the counter-attack. They showed little aptitude for strategem, but once or twice they succeeded. During the first assault on Port Arthur the Russians drove two of their searchlights, so as to give the impression that they had been disabled, and the Japanese at once crowded into the darkened searchlight. The Russians switched on the lights and delivered a murderous fire on the serried ranks of the enemy.

PERISCOPE MARVEL

Birmingham opticians have evolved a new periscope by which the crew of a submarine may see all around them at the same moment when submerged. Instead of in only one direction at a time as hitherto.

The improvement is in the form of a new lens, which has so impressed the Admiralty that it has offered Messrs. Aldis a free grant for further experiments.

A reproduction of a photograph taken with the new lens is given in the "Amateur Photographer and Photographic News." The photograph is in the form of a circular band round a central axis, the objects of vision stand with their "feet" towards the centre, as on the earth. The photograph apparently shows both sides of a street at once, with glimpses down side-streets and across a stretch of open land.

The lens is made by a most intricate process from little slabs of glass sawn from foot-square glass blocks brought from Jena. The sawing of the glass is done with soft metal revolving saws fed with diamond dust.

BABY CRITICS AT A LECTURE

"Goo-ah!" and "Ya-a-a!" They Reported to Dr. Wile.

Anyone passing a certain house midway between Amsterdam and Columbus avenues on West One Hundredth street the other day would have had his attention arrested by the manifest indications that something was going on. The house is a modest-looking, three-story, green-painted frame affair, set a little back from the street, and on this occasion it was generously and becomingly decorated with a varied assortment of children—children tall and children small, little boy children and little girl children, children leaning on the protecting rail, children on the doorsteps and children sitting on the steps of the stoop—all quiet, expectant.

A little lass volunteered to explain the meaning of their aggregation and their conduct. "Teacher was coming to take them out to the park to play and they were maintaining good behavior against the time of her arrival."

"But where are the babies?" she was asked. "It was surely an unaccountable spectacle, a multitude of children in a crowded district and no go-carts to push, no babies to mind."

"Oh," was her answer, "they are inside being weighed. You can go in and see if you want to."

And sure enough there were babies inside, enough to balance the number of children outside, but they were not at that moment being weighed; they were listening to a lecture.

Perhaps you have never heard babies listening to a lecture, and perhaps you have audited one before, but well, these auditors were perfectly well behaved, evidently realizing that they were the guests of honor and that the speaker's remarks were addressed at and about them.

Besides the infant spectators were present a proportionate number of mothers and a few others, the latter of whom had an opportunity to glean some facts about an interesting enterprise carried on in the city. For it was the home of the Bloomfield street, 140 West One Hundredth street, and Dr. Wile was talking to the mothers who daily come or send to the milk depot located there for certified milk.

It was surely an unusual looking lecture. Thirty-one babies were present, accompanied by their mothers, whom the doctor nominally addressed. The babies never for a moment forgot the importance of their position and were far too polite to allow the speaker to imagine them unappreciative or inattentive.

The result reminded the mere spectator of an old-time amn cap meeting, only more so. For the concert of infantile amens was unceasing and general, the individual approbations varying only in the individual vocal capacity and in the individual infantile dialect.

The story of "Typhoid Mary" and the lesson to be derived from the exploits of that germ dispenser were made known to the audience.

"Goo-ah-goo-ah," applauded one little listener in the front row, reclining in an easy if not elegant position in his mother's lap, waving his heels approvingly in the air.

Hard and straight the speaker drove home his point of cleanliness, having fairly to shout above the multi-toned, vari-keyed chorus.

"Um-um-um-um," crooned out one little soloist in a temporary hush, not at all abashed by the prominent part she had suddenly taken.

The doctor left his practical illustrations of the needs for feeding of the babies. Pacifiers were denounced. They appeared to be a favorite of most of the babies, as the aequiescent tone of the chorus changed and many notes of dissent were heard. One bold youngster, aged 10 months, and evidently of a naturally revolutionary temperament, boldly lifted his voice in a clamorous protest.

"Ya-a! Ya-a-a!" he squawked until his mother, rocking him back and forth on her shoulder, succeeded in jolting down his rebellious little spirit.

The natural common sense of the infantile mind was revealed by the respectful interest with which they received the speaker's remarks about a photograph which chance had been lying on a mantel close at hand, the picture

THE SORROWS OF SOME MARRIAGES

To Marry for Wealth Where Love Does Not Abide, Means Unhappiness.

Many are the parents with whom "fine family and wealth" are irresistible potent factors in the quality of a son's career. When you hear that a young woman is engaged to be married, the first question asked is: "Is she doing well?" Which is to say, "Does she have money?" Wealth is bartered away for worldly display and the very citadel of civilization and virtue surrendered to its foes and all its treasures laid waste.

"To make a mere business of marriage," says a man who has had a long career, "is to pervert, degrade and disparage a contract of all most sacred and dear."

Marry a man for his money and he will find it out sooner than what his son-in-law. A man must have for one who simply loves his pocketbook? Why not love his store or factory? His farm or his business? Why not love a man who loves a man who has money whom she would positively hate if he were poor. The love of money is a miserly pretense of affection that leads to discontent and distrust as soon as men find it out.

Many a rich man's wife has not the privilege, nor the money, nor the good things her servants have. Men who carry a load of care, how can they carry any burden of love?

Better have a fortune in your husband than one with your husband. What avails it how high a man's family be if he be low himself? What respect can a woman have for a man who is a hovel and hoarse thunders roar and through the sweeping storm shall be heard God's stern voice: "Your riches are corrupted, your garments are moth-eaten, your gold and silver are cankered and the rust of them shall be a swift witness against you and eat your flesh as it were fire."

Money itself furnishes no happiness and provides no certainty in the home foundations. There are many palaces where wealth anticipates every want, and yet where a skeleton more grim than death haunts the cupboard and an ache, sharper than consumption's tooth, gnaws at the heart.

Moreover, there is no certainty in the possession of money. The rich of today are often tomorrow's poor. Croesus, whose name is a synonym for wealth, was a honest suppliant in his old age by the charity of Cyrus.

Eighty per cent of the great leaders in all walks of life in America came from the hovel and the rural districts. The great men in America began their married life in a humble way. Cornelius Vanderbilt ferried his own boat. John Jacob Astor sold apples on the streets of New York. Jay Gould was a book agent. John D. Rockefeller worked in a machine shop.

BETTER TO-DAY THAN EVER—JUST TRY



You enjoyed a package six months ago. They were delicious. But much more so to-day. Improvement in process and materials has resulted in greater crispness, finer flavor, a more delicious quality. They are superior to all. Prove it. Make a test. Try them now.

MCCORMICK'S JERSEY CREAM SODAS

SEE DATES BELOW.

Naptho Washes Dainty Laces Without Injury

The ingredients of Naptho Soap are nothing but pure, powerful dirt-removers. Naptho cleanses the most dainty fabrics without injury—without shrinking them. Just rub lightly and rinse in cold or lukewarm water. No boiling, rubbing or soaking—Naptho does the work alone. Use boiling water if desired—Naptho is an all-around soap.

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Rupture

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of this department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple. Remember neglected ruptures often prove fatal. Have your case attended to now and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose lifelong study has taught him what to do. Do not despair or be deterred from seeking further advice, or locate of repeated failures consider your case incurable. However, others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult us as our reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases. LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

OTHERS—Look to your children. Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not come to us.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

THE UNIVERSAL tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated, leading to its potency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbarg, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this condition to take away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above mentioned. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Business system will cure you. This worthy system returns to their normal condition and honors the sexual organs resolve proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but PERMANENT CURE. NO OPERATIONS necessary. No distinction from business. If you have had the usual experiences you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

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Carefully Selected and Fully Guaranteed. WRITE US.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Stomach Cramps, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all Looseness of the Bowels

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Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry

It has a reputation of 65 years' standing and never fails to either relieve or cure.

There are many imitations of this remedy on the market that sell for less per bottle. Dr. Fowler's is 35 cents, so be sure and get the genuine. The cheaper articles may be dangerous to your health.

SUMMER COMPLAINT AND DIARRHOEA

Mrs. GEORGE PHILLIPS, South Ste. Marie, Ont. writes: "My baby one year old took the Summer Complaint, and was so bad as to pass blood. I got a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and only had to give a few doses before my baby was cured. My husband had diarrhoea and three doses cured him. I have used it in my family for over three years with great results and feel safe in recommending it to everyone for all kinds of Summer Complaints."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WHO INVENTED THE STEAMSHIP?

Experiments Before Fulton's Made Steam Navigation Practicable—The Airship Idea Very Old.

Almost every great invention is associated with the name of some one man, who, by most people, is believed to be the sole originator of it, and to deserve all the credit for having given it to the world. But in all save a very few cases great inventions were gradually evolved, each of them being the product of more than one mind.

Preparations are now being made in New York for the celebration next month of the centenary of steam navigation in connection with the tercentenary of the discovery of the Hudson. With the application of steam to navigation, one of the most important of modern inventions, the name of Robert Fulton is inseparably associated. Nine out of every ten Americans, if asked who was the originator of the steamboat, would promptly answer Fulton. And yet there were many steamboats before Fulton's. Clermont made her famous trip up the Hudson in 1807. There were steamboats before Fulton was born. As far back as 1695 a Frenchman named Papin launched on the Seine a boat with paddles worked by steam—a clumsy affair, no doubt; but Papin had the idea. The great Watt himself, who did more than any other man to harness steam for the uses of mankind, experimented with steam navigation. In 1759 another Scotchman named Symington built a steamboat 60 feet long and ran it on the Clyde and Forth at a speed of seven miles an hour. Several other inventors, American as well as European, built and operated steamboats before Fulton's successful experiment on the Hudson. Fulton's great achievement was to make steam navigation commercially practicable.

We have mentioned James Watt. Most schoolboys are taught that he was "the inventor of the steam engine." But he wasn't. There were steam engines before Watt was born. What he did was to improve on the crude work of his predecessors as to make the steam engine fit for practical use.

Just three hundred years ago this year the telescope is supposed to have been invented. Galileo gets the credit of having invented it. It was a world's wonder in his time. Milton, who in his young manhood met the great scientist in Italy, has two references in his Paradise Lost; to the then novel invention which even in its crude state had done much to enlarge men's

WHERE THE AUTO HURTS.

Shore resort proprietors on the New Jersey coast complain greatly of the effects of the automobile upon their business. So, for that matter, do the railroads, which note a material decline from the usual volume of people in New York, and Philadelphia who have automobiles, it is said, make their headquarters at home, instead

of closing up their city houses, and use the machines for a variety of journeys and outings, instead of getting down in one place for the summer. This is where the damage to the shore hotel business comes in, while the railroads lose the back-and-forth travel of the men folks who continue to work in the city. We are yet evidently remote from being able to measure the full consequences to the railroads of the amazing spread of the automobile.—Springfield Republican

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Abbey's Effervescent Salt

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