

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1907.

# SOPHY OF KRAVOVIA.

A Novel, by Anthony Hope  
Author of "Prisoner of Zenda," "The Intrusions of Peggy," Etc.

Continued.

Something to sell? Who was his buyer? Whose interest could be won by his suspicion, whose friendship bought with his fact? The ultimate buyer was plain enough. But Lepage could not go to Praskok, and he did not approve of correspondence, especially with Colonel Stenitz in practical control of the Household. He sought a go-between—and a personal interview. At least he could take a walk; the servants were not prisoners. Even conspirators must stop somewhere—the pain of doing their own cooking and the rest! At a quarter past eight in the evening, having given the King his dinner and made him comfortable for the next two hours, Lepage sallied forth and took the road to Slavia. He was very carefully dressed, wore gloves in his buttonhole, and had dropped a discreet hint about a lady, in conversation with his peers. It ladies often demand excuses, they may furnish them too, present seriousness invoked aid from bygone frivolity.

At ten o'clock he returned, still most suave and orderly, and with a well satisfied air about him. He had found a purchaser for his suspicion and his fact. His pocket was the better lined, and he had received flattering expressions of gratitude and assurances of favor. He felt that he had raised a buttress against future assaults of Fortune. He entered the King's dressing-room in his usual noiseless and unobtrusive manner. He was not aware that General Stenitz had quitted it just a quarter of an hour before, bearing in his hand a document which he had submitted for his Majesty's signature. The King had signed it and endorsed the cover "Urgent."

"Ah, Lepage, where have you been?" asked the King.

"Just to get a little air and drink a glass of the Golden Lion," smiled the King. Evidently his anger had passed; perhaps he wished to show how much to an old servant whom he liked and valued.

Conscience-stricken—or so appearing—Lepage tore the cover from his coat. "I beg Your Majesty's pardon. I ought to have removed it before entering your Majesty's presence. But I was so hurried here immediately."

"The King gave a weary yawn. 'Yes, I'll go to bed at once, Lepage; and let me sleep as long as I can. This ragged end of life isn't very amusing.'—He passed his hand wearily across his brow. 'My head aches. Isn't the room very close, Lepage? Open the window.'"

"It has begun to rain, sir."

"Never mind, let's have the rain, too. At least, it's fresh."

Lepage opened a window which looked over the Krath. The King rose; Lepage hastened to offer him a chair, which his Majesty accepted. They went together to the window. A sudden storm had gathered; rain was pelting down in big drops.

"It looks like being a rough night," remarked the King.

"I'm afraid it does, sir," Lepage agreed.

"We're lucky to be going to our beds."

"Very, sir," answered Lepage, wondering whose opposite fate his Majesty was pitying.

"I shouldn't care, even if I were a young man and a sound one, to ride to Praskok tonight."

"To Praskok, sir?" There was surprise in Lepage's voice. He could not recall a night to ride five and twenty miles, and into the hills, unless your business was very urgent.

"Yes, to Praskok. I've had my breath of air—you can shut the window, Lepage."

The King returned to the fireplace and stood warming himself. Lepage closed the window, drew the curtains, and came to the middle of the room, where he stood in respectful readiness, and, underneath that, a very lively curiosity.

"Yes," said the King slowly, "Captain Markart goes to Praskok tonight—by a despatch for his Royal Highness, you know. Business, Lepage, urgent business! Everything must yield to that."

The King, exultant at this virtuous maxim as though it had been the rule of his life. "No time to lose, Lepage, the despatch for his Royal Highness, you know. Business, Lepage, urgent business! Everything must yield to that."

"The King, exultant at this virtuous maxim as though it had been the rule of his life. "No time to lose, Lepage, the despatch for his Royal Highness, you know. Business, Lepage, urgent business! Everything must yield to that."

"The King, exultant at this virtuous maxim as though it had been the rule of his life. "No time to lose, Lepage, the despatch for his Royal Highness, you know. Business, Lepage, urgent business! Everything must yield to that."

"The King, exultant at this virtuous maxim as though it had been the rule of his life. "No time to lose, Lepage, the despatch for his Royal Highness, you know. Business, Lepage, urgent business! Everything must yield to that."

"The King, exultant at this virtuous maxim as though it had been the rule of his life. "No time to lose, Lepage, the despatch for his Royal Highness, you know. Business, Lepage, urgent business! Everything must yield to that."

heard the timbers of the bridge still sounding. He touched his horse again and went forward briskly. He had no reason to associate his fellow-traveler's errand with his own, but he was sure that when General Stenitz ordered despatches, he would not be pleased to learn that his messenger had been passed by another wayfarer on the road.

But the stranger, too, was in a hurry, it seemed; Markart could not shake him off. On the contrary, he drew nearer. The road was still broad and good. Markart tried a canter. The stranger broke into a canter. "At any rate, it makes for good time," thought Markart, smiling uneasily. In fact, the two found themselves drawn into a sort of race. On they went, covering the miles at a quick, sustained trot, exhilarating to the men, but rather a strain on their horses. Both were well mounted. Markart wondered who the stranger with such a good horse was. He turned his head, but could see only the same sort of blur as he himself made; part of the blur, however, seemed of a lighter color than his dark overcoat and bay horse produced.

Markart's horse pecked; his rider awoke to the fact that he was pounding his mount without doing much good to himself. He would see whether the unknown meant to pass him or was content to keep on equal terms. His pace fell to a gentle trot—so did the stranger's. Markart walked his horse for half a mile—so did the stranger's. Then the stranger turned his horse's head to the left; he was for Praskok or Volsen, then! Markart followed his example. He knew why he did not speak to the stranger, but he was wondering why on earth the stranger did not speak to him. He went on wondering till it occurred to him that perhaps, the stranger was in exactly the same state of mind.

There was no question of entering, or even of trotting, now. The road rose steeply to a hill, and foundered on from heavy rain; great stones lay about, dangerous traps for a careless horse. The horses labored. At the same moment, with the same instinct, Markart and the stranger dismounted. The next three miles were done on foot, and there before them, in deeper black, rose the gate-tower of the Castle of Praskok. The stranger had fallen in with the King again; now he drew level with them.

A dog barked from the stables. Another came from the castle. The two more took up the tune from the stables; the Castle guardian redoubled his responsive efforts. A man came running out from the castle with a lantern; a light flashed in the doorway of the Castle. Both Markart and the stranger came to a standstill. The man with the lantern raised it high in the air, to see the faces of the travelers.

They saw each other's faces, too. The first result was to send them into a fit of laughter—a relief from tension, recognition of the absurdity into which their diplomatic caution had led them.

"By the powers, Captain Markart!" "Monseigneur Zerkovitch, by Heaven!" They laughed again.

"Ah, and we might have had a pleasant ride together!"

"I should have rejoiced in the solace of your conversation!"

But neither asked the other why he had behaved in such a ridiculous manner.

"And our destination is the same?" asked Zerkovitch. "You stop here at the Castle?"

"Yes, yes, Monseigneur Zerkovitch. And you?"

"Yes, Captain, yes; my journey ends at the Castle."

The men led away their horses, which sorely needed tending, and they mounted the wooden caseway side by side, both feeling foolish, yet sure they had done right.

Peter Vassil with his lantern. "Your business, gentlemen," he said. It was between two and three in the morning.

They looked at each other; Zerkovitch was quicker, and with a courteous gesture invited his companion to take precedence.

"Private and urgent—with his Royal Highness."

"So is mine, Peter," said Zerkovitch. Markart's humor was touched again; he began to laugh. Zerkovitch laughed too, but he was a touch of excitement and nervousness in his mirth.

"His Royal Highness went to bed an hour ago," said Peter Vassil.

"I'm afraid you must rouse him. My business is immediate," said Markart. "And I suppose yours is too, Monseigneur Zerkovitch?" he added jokingly.

"I'll rouse the Prince. Will you follow me, gentlemen?"

## WARNED THAT HIS PLACE WOULD BURN

Sensational Evidence Given at Hartland Inquiry.

And Still More is Expected—Lorne McNally's Evidence Partially Contradicted—Some of These Examined

HARTLAND, Aug. 15.—The preliminary examination of Lorne McNally, charged with having set the recent fire in the village, was resumed before Justices Barnett and Everett on Wednesday. The accused went on the stand and denied all knowledge of the crime and gave a history of his movements on the Sunday before the fire. He claimed that he was in Thornton's drug store about nine o'clock that evening with Mr. Thornton, but that he went to bed and knew nothing of the fire till awakened by Boone, Boone and Belyea both swore that they had no recollection of seeing him that night. The case was then adjourned till Wednesday morning on the understanding that no further demand will be asked for by the prosecution. On Monday last an investigation under the provisions of chapter 53 of the consolidated statutes was begun before Justice of the Peace John Barnett into the origin of the fire on the morning of July 15th. Hon. H. A. McKewen of St. John and G. L. Hayward appeared for the fire commissioners. On Thursday the inquiry was adjourned to next week and Mr. McKewen returned to St. John on Thursday night.

A large number of witnesses were examined, among them Donald Matheson, H. D. Kewick, R. W. Cameron, James Plummer, D. Keith, G. S. MacLaughlin, Dr. Macintosh, Allen Bradley, C. M. Cougle, W. P. Thompson, and others. The inquiry was held behind closed doors it is impossible to say whether the evidence, which was clearly proved that the fire started in the Thornton drug store, the owner of which, that and some inflammable substance had been used to hasten the progress of the fire.

G. S. MacLaughlin, a fireman, and one of the first to reach the fire, testified that by the light of the drug store, that he and a few others saw a man, but could not swear to his identity.

Mrs. A. A. Tracey, of the Thornton building, swore that Mr. Thornton rented the store from her for a general store, and produced his letters to that effect and a lease signed by her stating that it was to be used as a general store, and that on hearing that he was running a drug store, he was according to agreement, and he replied that he was selling out the drugs.

On hearing that he was still running a drug store and had been fined under the act, W. D. Keith, who was the vacate the store on July 1st, but had extended the time to August 1st, at special request.

C. M. Cougle, Mr. Thornton's clerk, admitted that neither he nor Mr. Thornton were registered under the pharmacy act. W. D. Keith, of the firm of Keith and Plummer, whose store was south of the Tracey building, testified that before the fire, Mr. Thornton would rebuild if he were burned out, and that on another occasion in Keith's store he asked whether he (Keith) was well insured, and on his reply that he was not, that Thornton said he would be insured, "as the whole thing would go up in smoke some day."

It is expected that further important evidence will be produced on the resumption of the inquiry.

## TROUBLE BLOWING OVER.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Aug. 15.—The lighting plant seems to be straightened out. The Canadian Pacific authorities, after investigation, have asked the Power Company to light the plant on one year in all the railway buildings, and the citizens generally are clamoring for light. Many property holders are willing to carry their own risks rather than bow to the insurance ring. It is thought that no policies will be cancelled, as the re-writing is all but finished, and two companies stand ready to take any risks turned down by the others.

## ORIENTAL IMMIGRATION.

VANCOUVER, Aug. 14.—Hon. Frank Oliver is in Vancouver, B. C., today, investigating Oriental immigration and is said to be unservicely in favor of a white Canada. His policy is ministerial of the interior is, and would continue, to attract only desirable settlers.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 15.—Forecast for Boston and vicinity: Fair and warmer Friday; Saturday, partly cloudy to cloudy, probably followed by rain with fresh south winds.

While sailing for third base in the City League game tonight Third Base man McBeath of the Victoria's was struck in the eye and painful cuts inflicted.

The first convictions obtained by the new Scott Act Inspector Dickinson were registered today before Magistrate Kay, when Dennis Hogan and Henry Cormier were fined fifty dollars and costs for violating the act. Several more summonses are likely to be served within the next few days at the instance of the new inspector.

## WORKMAN BADLY BEATEN BY TOUGHS

MONCTON, Aug. 15.—Daniel Croley, employed at the I. C. R. new shops, was badly beaten on Tuesday by a number of Springfield men who came to this city to look for employment, being thrown out of work by a strike at the mines. He was in a boarding house when the Springfield men entered, and when they attempted to take Croley, he was alone in the house, resisted them. The crowd attacked him and he was severely beaten and, and burned about the arm and shoulder through being thrown on the stove.

Arthur Page, employed at the I. C. R. new shops, fell twenty feet to the ground from a staging yesterday and was quite badly injured about the legs and back, being rendered unconscious by the fall.

Think of a remedy that relieves sharp shooting pains in any part of the body in from one to three or four days. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and all other inflammatory and acute pains. Have you such or swollen joints, or a lame back, or a stiff neck? Ask your druggist for Munyon's 3x Cures. It will cure you. If you have any rheumatism, bladder trouble, or a special kidney cure, money back if it fails. Munyon's 3x Cures make weak men strong and restore lost powers.

## FIRE SWEEPS OLD ORCHARD DESTROYING 17 SUMMER HOTELS AND 80 OTHER BUILDINGS

Eastern Section of Maine's Beautiful Watering Place in Ruins, Loss Running up to Half a Million Dollars—One Man Killed, Others Injured—Boston and Maine Depot Destroyed—Aid Summoned from Outside.

OLD ORCHARD, Me., Aug. 15.—Seventeen summer hotels, sixty cottages and a score of buildings occupied by stores, were burned tonight in a fire which swept the eastern section of this town, along the shore, causing a loss estimated at half a million dollars. All the buildings were of wooden construction and were therefore an easy prey of the flames which spread with remarkable swiftness, reducing to ashes a section of half a hundred acres within three hours. The burned area extends from Old Orchard avenue eastward between Milliken street and the great houses and private residences of this popular resort.

The fire started in the annex of the Olympia House on Milliken street and had gained such headway when discovered that the Old Orchard fire department, consisting only of a small steamer and a hose wagon, manned by a volunteer force, was unable to stay its progress. Panned by a brisk south-west wind, the fire communicated to a block of wooden buildings occupied by stores along the board walk bordering the Boston & Maine railroad tracks, and thence across the tracks, devastating a large section crowded with hotels, boarding houses and cottages.

Aid summoned from Portland, Biddeford and Saco arrived within an hour after the start of the fire, but the firemen from those cities were hampered for a time in rendering efficient aid by the difficulties which the fire presented. The fire was not adapted to the Old Orchard hydrants. It was not until some buildings had been blown up by dynamite, that a gap in the path of the flames, that the conflagration was blocked. Shortly before midnight, however, the blazes were declared to be under control.

The list of hotels burned includes the following: Florida House, Olympia House, Hotel Emerson, Hotel Emerson annex, Clavess House, Hotel Alberta, Hotel Irving, Hotel Plisko, Linwood House, Vesper House, Hotel Arvine, Lawrence House, Lewiston House, Boyden House, Hotel de Bernier, New Palmer House and Seashore House.

The Boston and Maine railroad station, situated just at the west of the limit of the burned area, was damaged to some extent, but was not completely burned.

The explosion of a soda tank in Horner's drug store, on Old Orchard avenue, opposite the railroad station, caused the instant death of one man and serious injuries to two others. The dead man has not been identified.

The injured are: Ned Merrill, 25 Green street, Salem, Mass., a Boston & Maine R. R. engineer. A man not fully identified, but believed from letters and papers found in his pockets to be Rev. Rufus H. Jones, pastor of Trinity church, Saco. Both men were badly hurt. The man believed to be Rev. Mr. Jones was removed to Trull Hospital in Biddeford for treatment.

When the explosion occurred a crowd of people stood on the opposite side of Old Orchard avenue from the drug store watching the fire. Mr. Merrill and others were standing on a veranda in front of Parter's block. The force of the explosion sent the tank across the wide street and into the crowd, decapitating one man, while others were thrown violently against the building. Major John F. Fitzgerald of Boston, who was passing along Old Orchard avenue at the time, had a narrow escape from injury. He was slightly scratched by flying fragments of a post which the tank struck in its course, but was otherwise unhurt.

HALIFAX, Aug. 15.—No greater tribute could be paid to a public man than that accorded to Dr. R. A. Falconer, president of the Maritime Conference, on the eve of his departure to assume his new duties, when at a public farewell presentation were created a gay in the honor of a man who by common consent is acclaimed as a leader and to whose worth men of all sects and creeds are proud to bear testimony. President Falconer presided at the meeting, which was held in the School for the Blind and attended by the leading citizens of Halifax.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

At the conclusion of this remarkable demonstration of a gold watch and chain to Dr. Falconer, made by Bishop Worrell of the Church of England, and acting Mayor Johnson, Judge Silder of Hamilton spoke on behalf of Toronto University, and addresses were made by the following: Dr. Keirstead, representing Acadia and McMaster Universities; Rev. W. H. Bullock, representing King's College; Rev. Dr. Hueter, representing Mount Allison; President Forster, representing Dalhousie; Rev. Dr. Pollock, representing the Interdenominational; Rev. Dr. Fraser, School for the Blind.

Dr. Falconer was overwhelmed with the many flattering words spoken in his honor, and feelingly expressing his thanks.

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

(INCORPORATED 1832.)  
CAPITAL, - - \$3,000,000  
RESERVE FUND, \$5,250,000

Unexcelled facilities for the transaction of all kinds of Banking Business.  
Special attention given to the Savings Department and interest credited quarterly on Savings Accounts.

This is the only bank having its head office in Canada that submits its books and statements to Independent Audit.

St. John Branch, - C. H. EASSON, Manager.

## NEW JAPAN.

General Booth on Yellow Man's Future.

A Striking Prophecy—They Will Conquer the World in Commerce.

(London Daily Chronicle.)  
"There are features about the Chinese and the Japanese that are bound to make them the conquerors of the world, but they will do it by peaceful methods."—General Booth.

"I am not in very bright condition just now after my long journey." The General was full of plans to be carried out in his return. A motor-car tour in the East of England, an evangelizing trip to the continent, and a crusade through the United States, these were some of his ideas; but now, on his return from Japan, he was pressing with the bold efforts which the Japanese are making in a direction dear to his heart—the reformation and improvement of the "savage" races.

As illustrations he cited the recent law against juvenile smoking. He also had an interview with the Emperor, and of this he said:—"The kind manner in which his Majesty inquired after my personal movements and the assurance he gave me of his sympathy with my efforts on behalf of the people were very gratifying. During the interview I felt I was in the presence of a statesman who was not only possessed of the strength required for the discharge of his great position, but full of kindly sympathy with the poor and suffering condition of the people over whom Divine Providence has entrusted him."

In lighter vein General Booth told a story apropos of earthquakes. "I was dining with a Japanese," he said, "when we experienced a slight tremulous feeling. The Marshal remarked that this was an earthquake, and went on dining and conversing. She is a mark was, 'Something was bound to happen when General Booth and Marshal Oyama met.'"

Asked as to Japan's attitude towards Christianity, the General replied:—"Japan may be said to be seeking, or at least waiting, for a new religion. Meanwhile she has descended to the low level occupied by the majority of the nations she envies so truly, namely, indifference. I trust that the time is not far distant when she will embrace, with all the burning zeal of which she is capable, the faith once delivered to the saints."

The English lady who has enabled him to offer, on certain conditions, £15,000 for the establishment of a League for the Protection of Young Women, which he expects will soon have a considerable number of members in every country.

In Canada the General saw signs of substantial and extensive advance.

A more delicate question was touched on when I asked the General if he had any fears from the continuous advance of the Yellow Races.

"There are," he said—but he was speaking of commercial progress—"features about the Chinese and the Japanese which are bound to make them the conquerors of the world; but they will do it by peaceful methods."

"But are they not getting ready for the other thing—war?"

"No," answered General Booth, with conviction, "I do not think so. Japan has not the most distant desire for war, and a quarter of a century ago she was a broken heart because of the lives lost, the suffering caused by the war with Russia."

Reminded that Japan had just had two dreadnoughts launched, and that a third was being built, and asked why, if her intentions were so pacific, she should make these preparations, General Booth answered that it was because other nations, she had to maintain her position, especially as Russia was preparing for contingencies.

The only effect of the new Imperial

WAR NOT WANTED.

"No," answered General Booth, with conviction, "I do not think so. Japan has not the most distant desire for war, and a quarter of a century ago she was a broken heart because of the lives lost, the suffering caused by the war with Russia."

Reminded that Japan had just had two dreadnoughts launched, and that a third was being built, and asked why, if her intentions were so pacific, she should make these preparations, General Booth answered that it was because other nations, she had to maintain her position, especially as Russia was preparing for contingencies.

The only effect of the new Imperial

WAR NOT WANTED.

"No," answered General Booth, with conviction, "I do not think so. Japan has not the most distant desire for war, and a quarter of a century ago she was a broken heart because of the lives lost, the suffering caused by the war with Russia."

Reminded that Japan had just had two dreadnoughts launched, and that a third was being built, and asked why, if her intentions were so pacific, she should make these preparations, General Booth answered that it was because other nations, she had to maintain her position, especially as Russia was preparing for contingencies.

The only effect of the new Imperial

WAR NOT WANTED.

fallen of Japan upon the working-classes which General Booth can see in the improvement of their position. "It has," he said, "developed their industrial propensities, and brought them increased wages."

On the social side of the life of the people he saw much to be commended. "There are," he said, "no children in Japan who go to school without breakfast, and you never see children with bare feet and not decently dressed, or a woman who is not respectably covered."

"There is, of course, another side of the picture, and many things were seen that were unsatisfactory to be deprecated—Japanese notions, for instance, about the position of women. 'But these,' declared General Booth, 'will all be changed. The Japanese woman is asserting herself, and the time is coming when she will be emancipated. The Salvation Army has done a great deal for her, and there is more to be done.'

DRINK AND GAMBLING INCREASE.

Among the things to be deprecated is the growing fondness for drink and gambling. "These," said the General, "are the two demons that are waiting to pounce upon this beautiful and interesting people. I like them for their natural gentleness, their thoughtfulness, and their preparedness to consider everything that is put before them. I like them for their burning passion; it was that which enabled them to sweep the Russians aside, but I deplore the drinking and the gambling, although I should explain that it is confined to the men; the women don't drink."

Of this and other serious subjects this "old man wonderful" continued to discourse. He was greatly impressed with the bold efforts which the Japanese are making in a direction dear to his heart—the reformation and improvement of the "savage" races.

As illustrations he cited the recent law against juvenile smoking. He also had an interview with the Emperor, and of this he said:—"The kind manner in which his Majesty inquired after my personal movements and the assurance he gave me of his sympathy with my efforts on behalf of the people were very gratifying. During the interview I felt I was in the presence of a statesman who was not only possessed of the strength required for the discharge of his great position, but full of kindly sympathy with the poor and suffering condition of the people over whom Divine Providence has entrusted him."