

JAP A SPY FOR RUSSIA defenses at Yokosuka for the Russian government.

Maruo, the coolie, told the Asahi editor

Traitor to His Country, He Was

Hacked to Death.

PLOT IS DISCOVERED IN TOKIO

Attempt of Russianized Japanese to Secure Naval Secrets-Spy Killed by an Accomplice After He Had Betrayed Himself.

During the recent Japanese troubles on the Pacific coast various persons thought they discovered Japanese spies taking measurements and making notes about the coast defenses thereabouts. The Japanese War office may have a more or less perfect system for gathering information about the defenses of other countries, but it is a safe guess that it never before had to investigate the operations of one of Japan's own people in spying on Japan's own forts in the interests of a foreign power. The Tokio Asahi prints an interesting story of this unique treason of a Japanese.

Seji Mayeda, a former instructor in the Oriental Languages school of Vladivostok and a naturalized Russian citizen, dropped into Tokio about two months ago after a continued absence of over ten years. He was highly educated and passed among the gentlement of the better class in the Tokio political clubs as a personable man of refinement. Because he spoke Russian fluently and had lived many years in Siof the legation.

About the same time that Mayeda came since the war. He went to his home in the he knew anything about Mayeda's move-

Reporter on His Trail.

class visited the office of the Tokio Asahi he gave up the trip through the fortificafully secluded in an inner room he told career of treason came to a sudden end that if a reporter from the Asahi before the intervention of the police. and that he was preparing reports of the through some channel that the police be-

that Mayeda had gained his confidence by hiring him as a servant and that the day before Mayeda had asked him to take a night trip to Yokosuka, promising that for the work he would do there would be large rewards. Maruo had suspected his master of being in league with the Russians because of his constant association with the legation staff officers, and this Yokosuka trip convinced him, he said, of the treacherous designs of the man.

Japanese newspapers are not slow at scenting news even though the reporters wear clogs and are happy on a salary that an American newspaper would not think of offering to an office boy. The Asahi immediately assigned a man to follow Mayeda and then notified the central office

of the police. That night when Mayeda and the coolie went to Shimbashi station to take the train for Yokosuka an Asahi reporter and a detective followed. Mayeda thought to throw possible pursuers off the track by taking a Shimonoseki train and changing

. Sleuths Make Sure.

When Mayeda stopped overnight at an inn near Yokosuka the sleuths on his trail camped there also. The Asahi's account says they were suitably disguised, but this means that the two pursuers muffled their faces with their kimone sleeves, as the art of disguise is primitive in Japan.

The suspect and his informing servant spent the night in ribtous drinking. The beria it was not considered a matter of reporter and the detective crawled into a suspicion that Mayeda spent a great deal nearby room to hear what Mayeda might of his time with Russian military attaches say through the thin paper shoji. He said enough to convict him.

The next morning when the spy hapto Tokio another man from Siberia, Kuzuki pened to catch sight of the two trailers Imamura, came down from the Japanese he decided that it was getting warm for fisheries at Nikolaevak, in the Primorsk him and tried to double on his tracks, province, where he had been working going for a time to the Yoshiwara on the outskirts of a neighboring town, then alums of the city and nobody knew that trying to make a quick loop back in the he ever met Mayeda, the gentleman, or that neighborhood of the forts. All the time the faithful reporter and the detective, faces presumably still muffled, followed

like shadows. On August 2 a Japanese coolle of the low Mayeda evidently grew suspicious, for and desired a word with the news editor. I tion zone on the following night and re-When the coolie had that functionary care- | turned to Tokio. There it was that his

would follow Mayeda, the gentleman and Kuzuki Imamura, the coolie who had the clubman, on the train to the Yokosuka known Mayeda in Siberia and who had naval station that night he would learn that come down from the fisheries to live in the Russianized Japaneze was a traitor the slums of Tokio, had got an intimation

Imamura went to Mayeda's home and

and body with a short sword. Even when Mayeda tried to escape down the street the coolie followed, hacking at him with the sword. Mayeda finally dropped from exhaustion and soon died Imamura gave himself up, saying that he had done his country a good service in killing a spy of the Russians.

The police subsequently searched Maye da's papers and found confirmation of their suspicions—that he was trading in military secrets. They also found evidence enough to convince them that the patriot Imamura was in the plot with the gentle punishment that Mayeda escaped.

MAKING GODS INDIA An Immense Industry, Local in Character, Which is Attracting

Foreigners. Few of us realize that into the vast at a junction point beyond Yokohama, but triangle of Hindustan is packed one-fifth the reporter and the detective were not of the entire human race-more than 200,000,000 Hindus, 60,000,000 Mohammedans, 10,000,000 aborigines and well over \$5,000,000 of other miscellaneous peoples, making up a population of over 300,000,000, speaking scores of different tongues and divided into hundreds of separate states.

The most important industry of India is agriculture, for the people are a race of farmers, and nearly two-thirds of the masses cultivate the soil, eking out a living so scanty that the slightest failure of the monsoon brings acute distress, If not positive famine.

It is perhaps for this reason that India is the most god-ridden region on earth. Its deities are numbered in millions; for quite apart from the greater gods, every little hamlet between the tremendous Himalayas and Cape Comorin has its own set of deities, dreadful and beneficent.

From this it will be seen that godmaking in India must necessarily be an immense business, and just now there is much feeling among the native artificers over this holy and profitable industry being cut into by foreign merchants and traders. Only the other day an enormous five-tiered juggernaut car of gally painted wood and steel was made in Calcutta, and of late years Birmingham and Philadelphia have both secured big

slices of the traffic in gods. Every village, especially in south India, is supposed to be surrounded by evil spirits, always on the watch to inflict disease and misfortune on the people. At the same time every little hamlet has also its guardian spirits who ward off the evil ones and protect the villagers from epidemics of cholers, smallpox, cattle diseases, famine and all the dire and me-ifold ills that Indian flesh is helr to. The names of these village delties are quite unintelligible to the people themselves. On the other hand, many of them have meanings which show clearly their close connection with country life. Thus the "Village Goddoss," the "Great Mother," the "Water Goddess," the "Goddess Who Presides Over Buttermilk," the "Goddess Who Sits Under a Mango Tree" and so on. In the Tamil country Mari-amman, the goddess of smallpox, both inflicts and chases away this dread disease. Sometimes there is no permanent image

or symbol of a village deity, but a special clay effigy a couple of feet high is made for each god festival by the village potter. Again, the delty may be represented by a rough stone pillar standing under a tree or in the open field, berby the figure of a woman carved in high relief upon a stone slab .- New York

Author.

HOW WRITERS APPROACH EDITOR

One Who Modestly Submits His Wares "at the Purchaser's Own Price"-Articles Ready for Shipment -A Humor Trust.

Like law, plumbing and short story writng, salesmanship is now taught by corman Mayeda. So Imamura will get the respondence, but so far as is known no special course is offered in the difficult task of selling literature. To fill that want

> titles of the manuscript are always impressive. A modest one comes from the

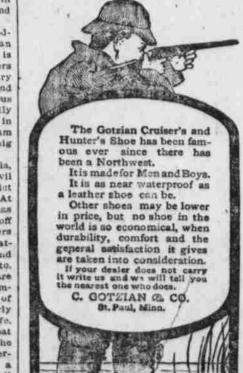
blanks for the following details: Classificaterms were "usual rates." The author

ket, and the blank has this labor saving ag on the end:

ries-short-serial.

and domestic questions.

Brief discussions on miscellaneous topics



stabbed him a dozen times in the neck Businesslike Ways of the Up-to-Date

these hints are offered. Printed forms with blank spaces for the

I enclose verses entitled Unless expressly otherwise stipulated all MSS, which I offer for sale can be bought at the purchaser's own price. Another contributor uses a form with tion, title, length, terms. In this case the nas an eye on the future state of the mar-

ag on the end:

Will the editor kindly mark the appropriate paragraph, if this MS, is unavailable?

1. Too long—too short?

2. Too much matter of this sort on hand?

3. Not appropriate for our publication?

4. Would you care to have other MS, submitted to you? If so, are any of the following classes of work particularly likely to prove available at this time?

Stories—short—serial.

ssays-current social topics-household

lieved that he and Mayeda were in the same plot. On the same day that Mayeda returned after the fruitless Yokosuka trip

Will the editor of \_\_\_\_\_ kindly read the enclosed MS. and return the same if found unavailable at regular rates? If accepted please send notice to that effect and state how payment will be made. Sad experience may have moved him to add in italics at the bottom: "This" MS. is offered with the understanding that if accepted it is to be paid for."

Obviously English is this polite line which constitutes the form of a contributor from abroad: "I beg to solicit your kind atten tion to the undermentioned articles." No tradesman ever succeeded by running

in selling literature. One author accompanies his story with a printed slip which reads like this:

"The ——" is an original story of 3.885 words, relating a pathetic incident of New York life today, with dry humor and a strong, agreeable finish. My reputation as the author of ———" a successful drama, "——" a pay published in verse, and translations of ———" is greatest plays, etc. assures editors of the quality and reliability of my offerings. "Quality and reliability assured" is very businessiike, but not more so than the method of a syndicate which offers a series immediate. Deterioration of every part of weekly articles and winds up with the

ready for shipment." Short, snappy sentences are always efractive in advertising and can be used in disposing of art and literature as well. Note

Peary is coming home with the north Be ready for him with some good pictures for the story!
I have them—the kind you have not seen!
Write or wire and I will rush. If not as
represented send 'em back; that's all! Mention has been made of a syndicate,

and if proof were lacking that supplying literature is a business and that at least one branch of it is in danger of falling into the control of a trust take this announce-HUMORISTS' EXCHANGE Newspapers furnished with a high class service of American humor. Comic Serials. Humorous Stories.

Sporting Cuts. Humorous Columns Color Pages. Art is not neglected. An up-to-date dealer offers a lot of 110 base ball pictures for a lump sum, with this suggestion: A base ball writer can telephone from the

A base ball writer can telephone from the field the numbers and captions, and your last issue will literally astonish your readers, or you can profusery illustrate your morning edition.

This series contains men of every physique and in every conceivable attitude. There are fat men, thin men, short men, long men sliding to bases and home. Every sort of pitcher, catcher, shortstop, fielders and basemen. Various numbers of men are scrapping with various umpires. Rainy day sketches and everything likely to happen.

AWFUL CURSE OF COCAINE

Use of the Deadly Drug Spreading and Even Children Are Victims.

An item in the news columns of one of the New York dailies records the attempted suicide of a boy of 16. It is probable that this boy will die; one can hardly wish that he should live, indeed, for the cause of his effort to end his life was the cocaine habit. It seems that in the boy's home, Newark, N. J., this veritable curse has reached such proportions that a crusade has been organized to stamp out the illegal selling or use of the drug. Over 100 arrests have already been made, and this unfortunate lad undoubtedly feared public disgrace if he did not put an end to a ruined life, His relatives had made every effort to him of the fatal habit; but no means could be found to rob the cocaine of its fascination for the boy. At the time when he was found half dead several boxes of cocaine were in his pockets The widespread use of this drug has

Shih-Kai is making a steady and deter- the fatal taste which they were thus acmined fight against the opium habit. In this country the cocaine habit-universally recognized by physicians as the most dangerous of all artificial means of stim-

ulating or deadening the faculties-is gaining headway at a rate so rapid that these who have studied the situation hesitate to predict the probable results. Not alone among the white race, but among the negroes also has the cocaine reached alarming proportions. A writer in one of the current periodicals

relates a case in which the negroes working in a certain place were systematically led into debauchery by a fiend in human shape—a white man-who induced them to use cocaine and thus reduced them from fairly efficient workers to idlers or brutes, according to their natural tendencies.

The effect of cocaine is acknowledged

to be, without exception, pernicious when used for any purpose other than a strictly therapeutic one. It debases the mind and morals much more quickly than optum, and its effect on the vital forces is almost of the bodily system is the penalty for announcement, "These articles are now its use. No possible excuse for employing its agency without a physician's order can be found. And yet in spite of all these things, in spite of the new laws by which all so-called "medicines" containing cocaine must be plainly tabeled, the scourge is spreading. Without doubt we have to thank these "medicines" for a good part of the evil. Many persons

quiring.

There is, however, at the present time no reason for condoning the action of any one who in order to put an end to a temporary discomfort endangers the health of his mind and body by using any formula which contains cocaine, without the express orders of a physician. Unfortunately we cannot hope that a persistent effort on the part of all saneminded people will stamp out the cocaine habit-it has gone too far for that-but such action will inevitably contribute toward this not merely desirable but essential end. If we are not to find a large element in our population speedily on a lower plane than the Chinese as users of drugs, authorities and citizens must co-operate in all parts of the country to make the word "cocaine" abhored of every decent person unless used in connection with the description of seance in the dentist's chair or of a surgical operation.-Providence Journal.

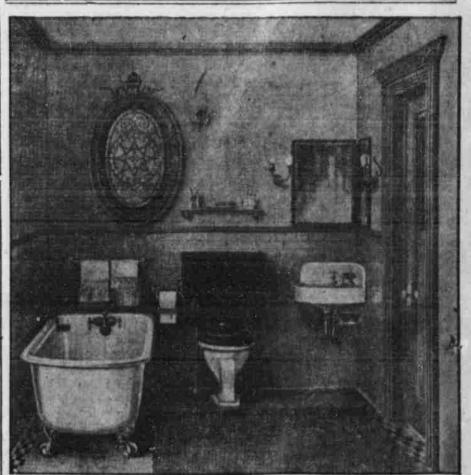
Reflections of a Bachelor.

A man doesn't have any fun in an argu-ment unless his voice is the loudest. Abuse is a mighty comfortable thing to get in large doses if it's because you are rich.
If an old maid won't lie about anything

If an old maid won't lie about anything else in the world she will about how many proposals she has had.

A nice thing about maiaria is you can say you have it when the trouble with you is too much staying out all night.

When a man is sick in bed it's very comforting to his wife to know that he isn't hurting his health by smoking while he is there.—New York Press.



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