

The historic reluctance of Oriental races to indulge in reforms is little understood, but time and experience will explain. These races are old in experience and in wisdom. Therefore, they are always apprehensive of the ultimate ends to which any reform will reach, says the Detroit News. Japan has modernized rapidly. It enjoys the benefits of a very improved form of government. Out of this change develops a gradual rise in the status of the masses and one of the consequences is a discontent. Alexander II. of Russia emancipated 23,000,000 serfs in the spring of 1861, after giving all landowners and serf masters three years' notice to prepare for the event and setting his own serfs free as an example. In 1881 the sons and daughters of the emancipated serfs, having enjoyed the benefit of education and thereby discovered the wrongs of the past and the oppressions to which the poor were still subject at the hands of the nobles and great land owners, expressed their discontent by killing the emperor who had lifted them to the status of free men and women. This same discontent was fomented by Michael Bakounin, the founder of terrorism in Russia. Japan has her Bakounin in her Denzo Kotoku, a proponent of discontent. Recently a band of 35 conspirators were arrested upon the charge of plotting against the life of the emperor, and 12 of them have already been executed. These terrible blunders seem to be unavoidable consequences of a change in the status of the people of any nation, but only the superficial observer could condemn all attempts at progress because, in governments as in railroading they involve a certain element of danger.

Rats are regarded as the most dangerous propagators of the bubonic plague that is raging in the East, and the matter has been under consideration by the Russian military authorities east of the Caucasus. They believe in killing the rats to check the spread of the disease. But some of the methods they propose to employ will arouse the special wonder even of an age which is accustomed to remarkable developments. The military inspector of the district in question has issued an order in which is set forth "the hypnotic influence of music, as employed by wizards and witches," and it is remarked that this should not be ignored. In fact, the methods by which rat-catchers can lure their prey from the hiding places are specified and the order concludes with the assumption that "it is very possible that among the soldiers of the Caucasian military district there are such wizards." If there is a piper in the Russian army he may now proceed to get busy.

Senator has rejected the proposition to submit the boundary dispute with Peru to The Hague tribunal. Colombia has sent a force of troops into territory claimed by Peru. War seems inevitable between those perennial squabblers, Haiti and Santo Domingo. And what looks like a pretty full fledged revolution is under way in Honduras, says the Troy Times. It would seem that there are several unruly children in the international family of the western hemisphere who need a little wholesome discipline to make them behave themselves properly.

A woman, with a mandolin and a guitar, has sailed from New York on a wager that she can make a trip around the world on what she can earn with her music. Perhaps, those who do not appreciate it may be glad enough to pay her to move on.

Aviators engaged to be married are withdrawing from aeronautics at the command of their fiancées. No one can blame an engaged girl for objecting to her lover's being in the clouds in any other fashion than Cupid's way.

"Chicago has limited all its sky scrapers to 200 feet," says the New York Telegram. Not all. Merely those to be built between the time when the ordinance goes into force and the time when it shall be declared of no effect.

The No. 12 is still looked on as a hoodoo in some quarters, although it is hardly probable that the most superstitious person would turn down a gift of \$12,000, while some would not seriously object to \$12.

Fishes are to be exterminated in Worcester, Mass. A college biologist there has formed plans for this extermination, and the students will catch the fish. It remains to be seen in the contest who stays longer in the ring—the fish or the students.

A southern planter has domesticated an alligator and is using it for a "watchdog." However, our notion of nothing to have running around the house is an alligator.

A New Jersey physician, just engaged, declines to give his fiancée a diamond ring on the ground that it is barbaric. Stingy!

College men, according to the president of Dartmouth, have lost their "awe." When and where did they last have it?

Now it is an oyster trust. Is the bilious to demonstrate the economies of co-operative production too?

## GAVE LIFE FOR THOSE WHO SUFFER RECORD OF HEROISM

### How a Yankee Soldier Turned from the Gay Life of Washington to Immune Himself Among the Lepers.

HAWAII.—It will be just a quarter of a century ago in July that a rugged veteran of the civil war, then in his forties, humbly knelt before the Bishop of Hawaii and offered himself to what he knew to be a living death. Shadows were gathering over all the Sandwich Islands, and in the healthy sections the white laborers, men and women, and "half-breed" were straggling in groups about the pleasant places when this man pushed forward and buried himself and his past in the plague-stricken island of Molokai. One called a martyr received him with open arms and showed him one of the fields. The guide was the peasant Belgian priest, Father Damien, the novice, Ira B. Dutton, a Yankee, born in Vermont sixty-eight years ago, a college graduate, civil war veteran, retired with the rank of captain; in his day a lover of worldly pleasures and adjudged to be a connoisseur of what was proper in the matter of smart clothes; later a convert to the Catholic faith. Dutton had experienced the horrors of civil war. He did not shudder, therefore, when Father Damien showed him the innumerable parts of humanity. From that day forward Capt. Dutton became Brother Joseph, assuming a name that had been given to him when he entered the Trappist Monastery at Gethsemane, Ky.

Succeeded Father Damien. Three years afterward Father Damien died, as he had expected, of the disease with which his parishioners were afflicted. Brother Joseph was named his executor, and, as he had desired, succeeded his superior and co-laborer in the field. From the moment he put his foot on the island until now he has not quit it, nor does he expect to. Experts declare that he must eventually become infected.

The actual causes that led to Capt. Dutton's renunciation of the world will probably never be known. One account has it that domestic grief and a sudden consciousness that he was not leading a Christian life were the impelling motives. That between his thirty-fifth and fortieth year Capt. Dutton became, as it were, a man clothed with new thoughts, new desires, and that he buried another man in him is a fact. And that much this lay apostle of the lepers candidly acknowledges.

He was born at Stowe, Vt. in 1842, and his boyhood was passed in Janesville, Wis. At nine he was employed in the office of a local newspaper. At eighteen he enlisted in the Thirtieth Wisconsin Infantry. At the close of the war he was mustered out with the rank of captain. Old comrades have frequently urged him to apply for a pension, and since his self-exile on Molokai the United States government has taken the friendly position that it awaits the application of the old soldier. Brother Joseph answers that he gave his young years for love of his country and that he has offered his early manhood and the evening of his life to his fellowmen.

Brother Joseph Declines Pension. "The United States government," he wrote a friend, "has treated me so well that I would be ashamed to accept a pension. The government does not owe me anything. On the contrary, I feel so much indebted to my country that the giving of my life, if really needed in a just cause, would require only a measure."

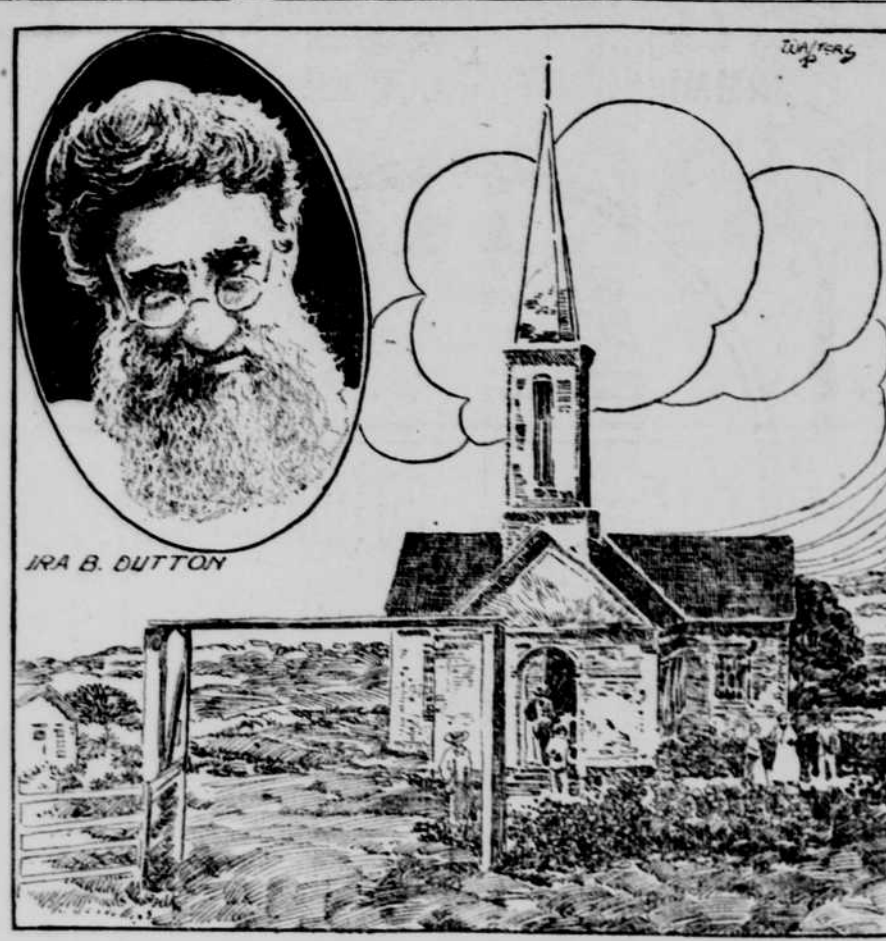
During the eight years immediately following the close of the war Capt. Dutton was an employee of the war department, adjusting claims against the federal government. He was a welcome visitor in the best homes of the south in those days, and reputed to be a careful and practical student of the art of correct attire. Then one day he was seized with the desire to build a barrier between himself and the world he loved so well. It was not an easy task, it may be surmised, for a soldier to prostrate himself before the abbot of the most severe religious body in the Catholic church. He was received into the Catholic church. Then he journeyed to Gethsemane and found seclusion in the monastery for a year and a half and decided that he was intended for that manner of life.

His Ferocity and Zeal. "I had a feeling," he told his friends,

### FROM STUYVESANT PEAR TREE

Branch is Oldest of Goodly Company of Relics in Room of New York's Governor.

There is a branch of the Stuyvesant pear tree in the governor's room of the New York city hall. Jacob Rills is especially proud of it. "Had it not been for Roosevelt and me this never would have been," said he one day. "When we were together in the old Mulberry street police headquarters we discovered this branch among some old rubbish in the lumber room. Too bad that this relic should waste its history on the dusty air," said Roosevelt, and we had it cleaned up and sent to Mayor Strong, who placed it here." Today, clothed in a fine, new fall overcoat of shellac, and artistically mounted on brass brackets, it claims superiority in being the oldest relic, 340 years, among the goodly company of antiques there displayed. This old branch, which has been dubbed almost everything by facetious visitors, from the root of Washington's tooth and Peter Stuyvesant's wooden leg to Teddy's big stick and the foot of a Chicago girl, is the connecting link between the old Dutch days of New Amsterdam and the present borough of Manhattan. It is going back some to the year 1664, when the obstinate and irascible Dutch governor with the hot temper and wood-leg stamp on the ramparts of Fort Amsterdam, swearing deep and mighty oaths, with tears of indignation writhing down his rugged face, that he "would rather be carried out dead than yield the fort to the English." But surrender he had to, and give up the little town he had brought to the rights and dignity of a municipality, and he went back to his mother country of Holland. But his old heart yearned for his peaceful, prosperous farm or "Bouwerie." Extending as it did from Third street to Sixteenth street and from Fourth avenue to the East River, it was indeed a goodly heritage! So, in 1667, he returned, bringing back with him the seedling of the historic pear tree, which was planted in his orchard. The bones of "Peter the Head-



"that I wanted to be in touch with human sufferings, to be active in the relief of those of my fellow-beings who were afflicted, yet so as not to bring me in direct contact with the outside world."

From the monastery Brother Joseph went to the convent of the Redemptorist Fathers in New Orleans, where he passed many days in prayer. One day, in the recreation room, he came across a magazine describing the life of Father Damien. He went to the library and got an authentic record of that priest's work, read and reread it, then the mind of the man was at rest. He had found his place in the world. He decided to get to the stricken islands speedily as he could. He announced his intention to the Superior of the Redemptorists and he applauded the accounts with the world, entered into communication with Father Damien, and in the summer of 1885 sailed from San Francisco. On July 29 he arrived at Molokai and turned his back forever on the higher civilization behind him.

Assistant of Father Damien. In the beginning Brother Joseph lived in a cabin and assisted Father Damien in the numerous improvements that were undertaken, in his spare hours making a thorough study of leprosy, its origin and development. Brother Joseph in those days was helpful. He leaned to the opinion that the disease was curable. He made experiments that attracted the attention of celebrated bacteriologists, though none will admit that leprosy can be cured. Dr. P. A. Morrow of New York was one of the experts that investigated the brother's experiments, and he has now in his possession the plates of two blind lepers upon whom the brother made his first experiment. Since the American occupation there have been numerous changes introduced in the manner of treatment of the disease. The government has built a leprosarium, and some of the ablest minds have been engaged in a seemingly fruitless warfare of the come and go. Death does not diminish the ranks, and it never can, the experts will tell you, until perfect isolation is enforced. The government added to Brother Joseph's labors by placing him in charge of the Baldwin Home for lepers and boys. He is assisted by four brothers of the Sacred Heart, also, like himself, consecrated to the work of nursing the afflicted. He rises early, attends prayers and hears mass, then gives an hour or so to the administrative part of his duties. The rest of the day is given to nursing his patients, studying the cases of newcomers, teaching the boys the elementary sciences, encouraging them in healthy exercise.

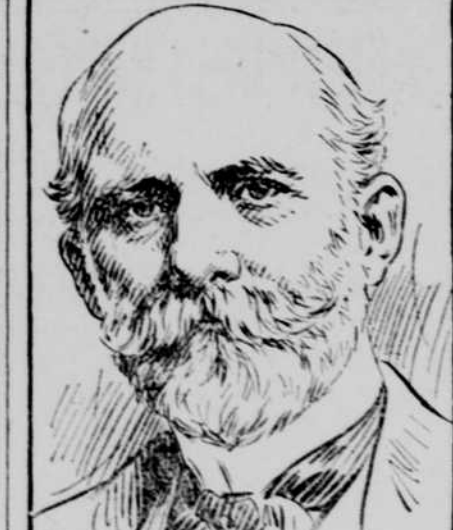
His "Quiet Hour." Night brings his "quiet hour." He finds time to continue his studies of leprosy, read the papers, write to his friends and contribute an occasional article to papers. Those who knew the dashing young lieutenant of the Civil war or the dapper man of thirty years ago would scarcely recognize him in the tall, full-bearded, indifferently dressed old man that goes here and there among his incurable friends. Some have seen in him a likeness of William Morris, the poet. There is this distinction: Brother Joseph lacks the sad, melancholy expression of the eye. Brother Joseph is a soldier who long ago trampled fear under foot. He is as cheerful as the native youths that gather about him to hear a story, all unconscious, some of them, of the terrible scourge in their system. It is evident that it is not human courage alone that sustains this man.

Modern Methods at Molokai. Molokai has long since ceased to be a terror to the natives afflicted by the disease. Prosperity is pushed by put-away pennies. strong" lie in the churchyard of St. Mark's, Second avenue and Tenth street. The little tree flourished yearly. When the streets were cut through the Stuyvesant farm the tree was at the corner of Third avenue and Thirtieth street. Full 200 years it stood, most of the time a familiar landmark to all Manhattanites, until 1867, when it was killed in a severe storm of snow and sleet. A druggist near by has one of the pears in preservation, and many are the children and grandchildren living descendants of this Holland-born tree.

Ever at the Salute. Everybody—including the dogs of Edinburgh—knew Dr. John Brown, and as he passed along the streets, his smiles and nods and friendly words related in every direction. He did not often raise his hat, an omission which a writer in the Cornhill Magazine says the genial gentleman explained in this way: "My nod," he said, "are on the principle that my hat is chronically lifted, at least to women."—Youth's Companion.

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE

### NEW MINISTER TO PORTUGAL



Henry Sherman Boutell, who has represented the Ninth district of Illinois in the national congress for the past 13 years, but who failed of re-nomination last year, has been nominated by President Taft as minister plenipotentiary to the new republic of Portugal, at an annual salary of \$10,000. He succeeds Henry T. Gage of Los Angeles, Cal., who recently resigned the mission because of ill health and to look after his private interests in southern California. Mr. Gage was appointed minister to Portugal in December, 1909, and was in charge of the legation at Lisbon when the monarchy of King Manuel was overthrown and the republic of Portugal proclaimed in May, 1910. He returned to the United States soon after that event, and never has been personally accredited to Dr. Braga, provisional president of Portugal. Since then the affairs of the American legation at Lisbon have been conducted by Mr. Lorillard, secretary of the legation. At the state department it is declared that the appointment of Mr. Boutell to the Portuguese mission involves no change in the status of the diplomatic representative of this government at Lisbon, and makes no change in the diplomatic relations between the United States and the new republic. According to this statement, Mr. Boutell will continue in the same relationship to the provisional government of Portugal as the charge d'affaires whom he succeeds.

Several members of the diplomatic corps maintain that the appointment of the new minister to Portugal is, to all intents and purposes, an official recognition by the United States of the new republic of Portugal, regardless of the view of the state department officials on that point.

### SILENT MAN OF THE SENATE



The silent man of the United States senate is Winthrop Murray Crane of Massachusetts. Mr. Crane is not called babblers, but they are noisy and disorderly compared to Crane, and their economy of speech becomes wasteful prodigality measured by his standard of conversation. Crane would prefer to talk with his hands if he could make himself understood that way. The Massachusetts senator hates any kind of a racket. One could not imagine him banging a door, wearing squeaky shoes or summing a page by clapping his hands. No sound heralds his approach as he comes down the senate corridor. He does not walk, he glides about. When not sliding he is sliding, and when not gliding he is fitting. The only thing disturbed when Crane comes into the senate or goes out is the atmosphere—he makes a slight draft.

### MAYOR IS OUSTED BY WOMEN



The women of Seattle, Wash., exercising their political power for the first time, recently ousted from office Mayor Hiram C. Gill and elected as his successor George W. Gill. While the women did not accomplish their work alone, they were in a large measure instrumental in bringing it about, so much so that the result would have been different had they not voted. Gill was elected mayor of Seattle a year ago by a majority of 3,300. Women were then denied the right of suffrage, but in November were clothed with that power. Almost from the start Gill's administration came in for sharp criticism. As soon as the woman suffrage amendment to the constitution was adopted last November the movement to "recall" Gill under a provision of the city charter and elect a successor to serve the unexpired term took form and the women entered into the campaign with enthusiasm. Franchised in November qualified as voters by enrolling their names and to them is due the fact that in the recent election the majority of 3,300 given to Gill a year before was reversed and his opponent, George W. Gill, was elected by a plurality of 6,231. The number of women registered exceeded 20,000.

### NEGRO NAMED FOR HIGH POST



One of the leading negroes of the country is William Henry Lewis of Boston, who was nominated by President Taft to be assistant attorney general of the United States. From obscurity and from the lowly conditions of a slave he has risen to his present position of trust and responsibility. He was born of slave parents in Berkeley, Va., in 1863, while the Civil war was raging in all its fierce intensity. At the age of 23 he went to New England and entered Amherst college, where he made rapid progress in his studies and became captain of the football team. He was the class orator at commencement, and won two of the main prizes of the college. He then entered Harvard, where he upheld his record of proficiency in his studies and developed into an athlete. For two years he played center in the football team and was later one of the coaches. On being admitted to the bar he began the practice of his profession in Washington and during the administration of President Roosevelt was appointed assistant district attorney. Last summer it was announced that Mr. Lewis would be appointed as assistant attorney general, but the nomination was held in abeyance until recently. Among the men of his race in the United States Mr. Lewis is said to be surpassed only by Booker T. Washington, and their respective abilities lie along somewhat different lines.

His Ways. "My husband," sobbed Mrs. Frivol, "is the most contrary kind of a man." "How so?" asked her sympathetic friend. "Why, every time," responded the aggrieved wife, "that I begin dressing up he is sure to give me a dressing down."

Accents. "Baron Fucash speaks English with a slight accent," said the young woman. "Well," replied Mr. Cumrox, "so do I. But it seems to make a great deal of difference whether an accent hails from southern Europe or the banks of the Muskingum."

AT THE TELEPHONE.

He—Is that you, darling?  
She—Yes; who is that?

### TO AVOID SICKNESS

You must keep the stomach and liver in an active condition, the bowels free from constipation and the blood pure. For this work

### HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

has been used successfully for 58 years. Try a bottle today for

POOR APPETITE INDIGESTION  
COLDS & GRIPPE MALARIA  
FEVER & AGUE DYSPEPSIA  
ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS

### GRAND VOYAGE TO THE POLE.

EYES WOULD BURN AND STING

"It is just a year ago that my sister came over here to us. She had been here only a few weeks when her eyes began to be red, and to burn and sting as if she had sand in them. Then we used all of the home remedies. She washed her eyes with salt water, used hot tea to bathe them with, and banded them over night with tea leaves, but all to no purpose. She went to the drug store and got some salve, but she grew constantly worse. She was scarcely able to look in the light. At last she decided to go to a doctor, because she could hardly work any more. The doctor said it was a very severe disease, and if she did not follow his orders closely she might lose her eyesight. He made her eyes burn and applied electricity to them, and gave her various ointments. In the two and a half or three months that she went to the doctor, we could see very little improvement. "Then we had read so much how people had been helped by Cuticura that we thought we would try it, and we cannot be thankful enough that we used it. My sister used the Cuticura pills for purifying the blood, bathed only with Cuticura Soap, and at night after washing, she anointed her eyes very gently on the outside with the Cuticura Ointment. In one week the swelling was entirely gone from the eyes, and after a month there was no longer any mucus or watering of the eyes. She could already see better, and in six weeks she was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Csepieska, 2005 Utah St., St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 25, 1910.

There never was a good war, or a bad peace.—Franklin.

Constipation, indigestion, sick-headache and bilious conditions are overcome by a course of Garfield Tea. Drink on retiring.

I am not so lost in lexicography as to forget that words are the daughters of earth and that things are the sons of heaven.—Samuel Johnson.

The Reason. "I know a woman who never goes to sleep without a cold." "Get out. You don't." "Yes, I do. She's dumb."

When He Was Slow. "Swift is the swiftest proposition I ever saw." "Is he? Did he ever owe you any money?"

Patriotic Determination. "Your wife insists on being allowed to vote." "Yes," replied Mr. Meekin. "She's not content with having the last word in political argument. She wants to go to the polls and put in a postscript."

### COLDS

### GRIP

Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks fevers, stops discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and obstructed Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Write Prof. Munyon, 53rd and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., for medical advice absolutely free.