

## JAPAN AND UNITED STATES

Combination to Control of the  
Asia Co. Sumatra.

## INDUSTRIAL PROGRAM FOR PHILIPPINES

Agricultural Products of the Colonies  
to Be Manufactured in Japan  
and Sold on the  
Continent.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—(Special Correspondence of The Bee.)—It was owing to the kindness of Mr. Arthur Knapp, an American gentleman and the editor of the Yokohama Advertiser, that I had two enlightening interviews with Baron Komura, minister of foreign affairs of Japan, one prior to my departure from Japan while enroute to the Philippines in June last and the other on November 4, just before my return to the United States. Baron Komura, being president of the Harvard association of Japan, has a warm spot in his heart for all Americans, while in my case the friendliness of the interview was increased by the fact that we had sat side by side at a Loyal Legion annual banquet in Washington while he was minister to the United States. Although these interviews, which occurred during his official residence in Tokyo, were certainly unofficial, the last one was none the less remarkable because of the great demand upon his time caused by the strained relations existing between his country and Russia. While of course these relations were but slightly alluded to, yet where they had bearing upon the position which the United States was in future to occupy in the Orient, he did allude to them. The last interview, coming as it did after a talk with Baron Kinsoku, which undoubtedly had been discussed with Baron Komura, drew upon the subject of the future relations between the United States and Japan as affecting the trade between Japan, the Philippines and China. Among the incidental topics discussed was the exclusiveness of the United States in the shipping trade between the Philippines, Hawaii and the United States, which he said he regretted, and that word "regret," with the significant smile that accompanied it, meant more than pages of official protest coming through diplomatic channels.

### Program for Philippines.

During my first interview the baron had asked me to look into the possibilities of the Philippines as a producer of raw materials which Japan desired to manufacture, not only for her own consumption, but also for sale in the unlimited markets of China, and so our conversation now turned upon this subject and he asked me if the Philippine group could produce enough raw material to enable Japan to embark upon a policy of turning manufacturing upon the nearly Oriental in character which could be consumed in the Orient.

"Most assuredly the Philippines can," I answered, and then I proceeded to give him data which convinced him that it was most desirable for his country to enter into negotiations with the United States with a view to building up our commercial relations so that the Philippine islands could be the garden, Japan the factory, China the market and the United States the banker. In discussing these subjects he gave me to understand that Japan was fully equipped to increase its manufacturing energies so as to enable it to do its part in such a plan, but he wanted to know whether it would be justified in view of the condition of affairs as he understood them in the Philippines.

"You need immigration as well as labor in the Philippines," he said, "and that immigration and labor will have to be Oriental, as well as Occidental to meet the climatic and agricultural conditions of your tropical possessions. You need transportation and capital to develop the vast agricultural resources of the islands. The United States, I answered him by saying that the capital of the United States was sufficient not only to develop these agricultural resources of the islands, but also to build all roads, railroads and interland shipping lines necessary for their complete development. In speaking of China as a market, he complimented the United States very highly on its recent Chinese trade treaty, the policy of which, if adhered to, would, in his opinion, insure to the United States the vast markets of that wonderful empire.

### Russia a Menace.

I asked him then as to the possibilities of the Occident in the Philippines, competitors for the trade of China and as to the possibility of China itself becoming a manufacturing nation. He did not seem to think that China would ever become a competitor of the United States because the products of the United States which are imported into China are either agricultural in their character or the products of agriculture, such as flour, oil, cotton stuffs and wools, and "are those products of your farms which cannot be raised in the Orient. Your only competitor," he said, "is Russia and the exclusive occupation of any portion of Asia by Russia would mean the exclusion of that much of the trade of your country and a consequent loss to you. The products which Japan aims to manufacture are those products which can not be grown in the Occident or which, if grown there, are grown and manufactured at such a cost as to preclude their sale in the necessarily cheap markets of the far east."

In the conversation which followed, he conveyed to me the following thought, which although not expressed in these words, left me with this vivid and lasting impression.

Those products of the Orient which compete with the products of the Occident, should be raised in the Orient, manufactured in the Orient and sold in the Orient, and it is only in this manner that inevitable conflict between the two can be averted. Where the Occident and the Orient come into conflict, individually the Occident may be supreme; collectively, the Oriental forces everything to his own level or standard.

This led me to ask him where, as in the case of the United States, one country controls the destinies of both an Occidental and an Oriental race, each of whom raise similar products, how they could be governed without a conflict of interests. He expressed himself of the belief that the harmoniously governed Occident and the Orient, under one flag, as the United States

is trying to do, laws should be enacted so as to prevent the labor and products of the one from coming into competition with those of the other, otherwise the laborer receiving the highest wages must work at the price and accept the wages paid to those who can produce the cheapest. This naturally brought us to a discussion of the articles capable of production in the Philippines and especially those desired by Japan.

What Japan Wants.  
"There are two products of the Philippines," he said, "which the Japanese people would gladly take and for many years to come could absorb the total production—tobacco and sugar."

Japan, it seems, is establishing a government monopoly in tobacco, and it is found that the tobacco of the Philippines is the best tobacco for the Orient, because it can stand a moist climate better than tobacco raised anywhere else. This, coupled with the exceedingly low cost of production, might warrant Japan in making arrangements with the United States, either by treaty or otherwise, whereby Philippine tobacco would have a practical monopoly in Japan and through it would become the tobacco of China. This would develop the Philippines with great rapidity, provided an agricultural class of people could be induced to settle in these islands for its cultivation. The only competitors of Oriental tobacco would be the tropical colonies of England, France and The Netherlands. As to sugar, a similar condition exists. From the president of the large sugar refineries in Japan I had learned that the Japanese sugar trust was able and willing to so increase the refineries as to absorb all the sugar which could be raised in the Philippines, for the reason that Japan's 45,000,000 gives it a constantly increasing home market; it would always have before it the market of millions of people of China, while its superior ability for cheap manufacturing would enable it to compete with the cheap beet sugar of Europe and Asiatic Russia. Russia, he understood, is already establishing beet sugar factories in Siberia, where the beets can be raised, with a view to supplying China with beet sugar, providing Russia's plan for the absorption of the agriculture of the United States, which he said he regretted, and that word "regret," with the significant smile that accompanied it, meant more than pages of official protest coming through diplomatic channels.

From other sources I learned that Japan had been approaching the United States with reciprocal arrangements with the other Oriental producers of these two products with a view of cutting out the importation of the sugar and tobacco of the Philippines into Japan.

### Japan and the Philippines.

There was one more question which I made bold to ask, although I felt a delicacy in so doing. Did Japan still desire to acquire the Philippines?  
"There was a time," said Baron Komura, "when Japan felt that it must acquire the Philippine islands, not only to prevent their falling into the hands of its enemies, but also to supply a place where the raw material for manufacturing in Japan could be raised and a place where the surplus Japanese population could go. But that view has passed. With the Philippine islands under the control of the United States Japan has a friend at its doors, and its factories can be supplied with all the commercial products necessary to it without the expense of governing the islands or defending them in time of war. The United States and Japan could never be competitors in the Orient, so Japan would have the United States govern the Philippine islands than do itself."

In parting I asked Baron Komura if, unofficially, he thought it possible for an arrangement to be entered into between the United States and Japan whereby the products of the Philippines could find a profitable market in Japan, and as an idea of making reciprocal arrangements with the other Oriental producers of these two products with a view of cutting out the importation of the sugar and tobacco of the Philippines into Japan.

### RELIGIOUS.

In memory of relatives who perished in the Boston fire, the pastor of Christ church, Winnetka, Ill., has offered to build a new \$60,000 church.

A Vermont man who left \$600 to his church, the income to be used in sweeping the snow off the church grounds.

President Butler of Columbia university lately said he knew no more pathetic spectacle than that of an aged Sunday school teacher trying to instruct their pupils.

The religious census of Germany reports almost two million of the people Protestants, a little over one-third are Roman Catholics, with less than 4,000 registered as non-Church members.

The Rev. E. Henry Byrnes, Congressional minister of New Smyrna, Fla., is making an effort to arrange for the reunion of Confederate and Federal veterans some time this summer.

Dr. Arthur H. Smith says that what Gibbon said of Rome is true of China, namely: "To the Christian people of the world, the Chinese are the greatest enemy."

The Christian population of Korea is estimated at 200,000, about 10 percent of the population of the country. Presbyterians, Methodists, Anglicans and Roman Catholics maintain missions in Korea, with a large force of American, English and native workers.

The bishop of London is 46 years old. Although still young for his position, the Episcopal bench Dr. Ingram's consecration dates back to 1897, when he succeeded Dr. Brown, now bishop of Bristol, as suffragan bishop of St. Dunstons. He is the youngest to share with two archbishops, the distinction of being a "right honorable" as well as a "right reverend."

## SHORT CUT TO BANKRUPTCY

American Trader's Opinion of Business in Colombia in Revolt: Times.

## AMUSING STORY OF EXPERIENCES THERE

Barrels of Dollars Poured Out to Get a Big Batch of Permits and Passports from Everybody in Authority.

If you want to find a short cut to bankruptcy go down to Colombia and try to do business there in revolution time.

In July, 1902, I was living at Cali, in the department of the Cauca, Republic of Colombia. Along the shore of the Pacific, next department, Tolima, were badly in need of cloth goods and other merchandise, supplies having become short owing to the revolution. I bought twelve mules, loaded them with valuable cargoes, hired peons and prepared to set out on the difficult and dangerous journey to Tolima.

No sooner had I got ready than the governor of the department issued a decree to the effect that no mules were to be taken out of the Cauca into another department unless \$2,000 per mule was deposited with the government as a guaranty that they would be brought back to the department. It was contended, was running short of mules and every available beast was needed for the prosecution of the fight against the revolutionists. So I had to put up a bond of \$24,000 Colombian paper money, worth \$500 gold, that I would bring back my own mules and those who have used it to sell them or allow them to die or let the government seize them I would have to forfeit my money.

### Good Money for Notepaper.

This done, I was allowed to buy sheets of official note paper, at \$4 per sheet, on which to write petitions for the necessary passports and permits for the journey. There was bound to be a mistake in the wording of the first six or seven petitions, and they had to be written over again on other \$4 sheets. This is one of the delightful little ways adopted by the Colombian government to raise the taxes. Nobody may correspond with the government except on these sheets. Of course, the petitions had to be stamped with numerous and expensive stamps, and when, after a week's hustling, the passports were obtained, they had to be stamped also.

At length my strenuous encounters with the officials were over, and the little expedition was at liberty to depart, armed with many weighty documents giving it the right to live and move. My men and I rode on for five hours to a place called Jamondí, near which we pitched camp.

As we were getting dinner ready two Colombian soldiers rode up on horseback and announced that they had orders to arrest the "gringos" and take him to jail. I protested, but they held the trumps. They simply leveled their rifles at my head and told me that if I didn't come at once they would shoot.

They took me to Jamondí and flung me onto the stone floor of a dirty cell, which was bare of furniture, but very much inhabited by cockroaches, scorpions, ants and a variety of other insects. I naturally wanted to know what offense I was charged with, but knew that the butts of rifles were my only answer. My imposing documents from the Cali officials were treated with scorn, which was hardly surprising, seeing that nobody could read them.

### Foreigners Dalked.

Like most Colombians, my captors hated foreigners, and they were delighted to have one at their mercy. They refused to give me any food or even to let my men give me any. I was famished, for I had eaten nothing since morning, and they had stopped my dinner. But that was not the worst of it. The insects swarmed all over me. When I stood up they ran up my legs; when I sat down they ran up my back—so there was nothing for it but to walk around and around the cell all night. The soldiers on guard kept on the beat and told me that if I didn't come at once they would shoot. It was not a cheerful night.

Next morning the comandante of the garrison entered the cell full of apologies and told me that I was free. There had been a mistake in a telegram, and he apologized for the trouble. I was free, but I was not a free man. I was a prisoner of the government in any way with my men, my goods or my mules.

It might be supposed that such a letter would mean a speedy release. But it was a matter of fact, it rendered it more difficult. Every 2-cent alcalde in the villages through which I passed regarded the missive with the greatest suspicion. These alcaldes could not read, but they knew the appearance of a passport, even if they didn't have a habit of holding it upside down when they inspected it. The government wanted a passport, and they thought seriously of throwing its owner into jail. However, judicious bribes removed their scruples, and eventually I reached the town in the Tolima department, sold my goods at a decent profit, and bought rubber with the proceeds.

### A New Impediment.

But when I started to return home I was faced with a new impediment. "You need a passport to leave the department with your mules and rubber," said the Tolima officials, "and you will have to pay us for it."

"But I have a passport and a letter from the governor of the Cauca," I protested. "See what he says," they replied.

"That is no good here," they replied. "We don't even know who the governor of the Cauca is. You can't leave without our passport."

"What will it cost?" They figured it out, and told me it would be \$200 paper money, charging \$100 per mule and \$50 per load of rubber, and sundry other items. Of course, there was nothing to do but to pay, and the sum just about swallowed up all the profit of the trip.

I fled from this nest of brigands and journeyed homeward without much adventure until I got to a village called La Plata. There I was advised to halt, as the government troops were annexing all the mules they could catch in the Parime pass, through which I had to journey, and would certainly seize mine. But having the letter of the governor of the Cauca forbidding anybody to interfere with me, I thought it was safe to go on.

### A Regular Holdup.

At the village of Inza I was held up by a band of 150 government soldiers. They had been murdering and pillaging the In-

dians for miles around and needed mules to carry their loot. The officers had boxes full of silver coins, ingots, nuggets and other valuables which they had forced the Indians, by torture, to disgorge. "I need your mules," said a lieutenant. "You can't have them. I want them," I replied.

"I need your mules," I said. "I am an American citizen. If you interfere with me—" "Here is a passport—" "I need your mules—" "And here is a letter from the governor of the Cauca forbidding you or anybody else—" "I need your mules—" He took them. While the argument was proceeding the mules had gone on down hill, so the officers sent four soldiers after them to dump the cargoes and bring the mules back. These soldiers never returned, whereon hangs a story.

I sat down in the village store and cursed the government roundly. I had lost all my profits by the taxes of the sharks in Colombia. I had lost my mules, my rubber and would have to pay up the bond of \$24,000 when I returned to Cali for failing to bring the mules back.

As I gloomily reviewed the situation a dirty, ragged Indian, who was lounging in the store, came up to me and whispered: "Here is the money. I say flat on my stomach, the liberals are coming tonight. Say nothing, keep quiet, and tomorrow you shall have your mules back. I promise it."

### In the Thick of a Row.

I slept that night on the floor of an adobe hut. At 11 in the morning was awakened by a tremendous explosion, which was a rifle shot. A strong band of Indians, in the service of the liberal revolutionists, had burst into the town and taken the government troops by surprise. The bullets whistled through the thin walls of the hut, which seemed to be right in the thick of the row. I lay flat on my stomach on the floor and covered my head with a pillow, expecting every second that a bullet would search out some vital part. Presently the firing ceased. I argued that if the Indians burst into the hut and found me there they would think I was a deserter, and would surely kill me. So I put a bold face on the matter, would a red handkerchief—the liberal emblem—around my head and walked out into their midst.

They hailed me as a comrade. "All foreigners are our friends," they declared. They had won an easy victory over the government soldiers, most of whom had been killed, while the rest had fled to the woods. My Indian friend of the night before seemed to be in command, and he led his word. He had a lot of mules led up and paraded before me, told me to pick out mine and advised me to get away before the government troops came back in force.

I felt it was "up to me" to make him some return for his kindness, so I opened my wallet and gave him a government man and had fled—and invited the Indians to help themselves. "All you want is yours," I said. "Help yourselves." Of course, they would have taken it anyway, but they seemed to think it very generous on my part.

### Hard Road to Travel.

After helping to doctor the wounded and bury the dead I proceeded on my journey, having recovered all my mules, rubber and goods. When I got to the next town I found the bridge over the river had been burned. The four soldiers who had been sent after the mules the night before had not returned to the village. Being tired, they had tethered the mules and slept beside them. They had heard the firing, fed to the nearest government post and set fire to the bridge after they had crossed it.

"This meant that we had to cut our way for two days through the jungle which grew along the river bank until we found a place shallow enough to ford. It rained in torrents all the time and there was hardly a dry place on either bank for the men to eat. This is one of the common delights of travel in Colombia.

Then we had to cross the terrible Parime pass. In good weather and with the road in good condition this usually takes two hours. But the weather was vile and the road was a mass of mud. It took us 17,000 feet above sea level and intensely cold. The road is strewn with corpses of mules and men, who perished there long ago. These corpses do not putrify in that cold and rarified atmosphere. They simply swell up and remain on the ground for any number of years, I suppose.

We lost one man and three mules in crossing the pass. The mules fell over the precipice and were lost, with their cargoes of rubber. I had to pay up my bond on those mules when I returned to Cali, as well as on the horse which some government soldiers stole afterward. I took back several other mules which I had bought in Tolima, but the authorities would not accept those as a fair exchange.

The man died because he insisted on drinking aguardiente, the fiery native brandy. If you drink water and eat "peneña" (coarse, brown sugar in cakes), you are all right. This man would not do so. Presently he staggered and sat down, and when I went to him I found that he was dead.

### Comedy of Errors.

As we left the pass we met a strong force of government troops marching toward Inza. They had come from Silvia, the town to which the four escaped soldiers had fled and told their story. General Perez, the comandante there, was hot to avenge the defeat; but he became the victim of an amusing little comedy of errors.

He marched on to Inza, but the victorious Indians had followed in our wake, and they dodged him on the way without letting him know they were in his neighborhood. They quietly descended on Silvia, annihilated the small force he had left there, and captured the town. The unsuspecting Perez got to Inza, planned a great surprise and attacked the place at night. But the government soldiers who fled when the Indians left, and the two government bands fought and killed one another in the darkness for half an hour before they discovered their mistake.

We got safely back to Cali, after nearly perishing in a bush fire. After paying up my bond for the stolen horse and the lost mules I found that I had lost over \$4,000 on the trip, besides my living expenses and those of my men.

That was my reward for all those months of hardship and peril, and what I think of now. Some days ago I happened to have a letter from Inza. It was a letter from the man who had been with me when I was captured. It was a letter from the man who had been with me when I was captured. It was a letter from the man who had been with me when I was captured.

"My predictions," said the weather man, "are absolutely all right. The only trouble is that you don't know how to interpret them."

"All right," exclaimed the critic. "Why, you're wrong a good part of the time."

"Of course," admitted the weather man. "Some days you play the weather man and some days you ought to 'copper' them. If you only knew which days to do the one and which days to do the other there would be no trouble at all."

"Do you know?" demanded the critic. "Well, I always know the day after," replied the weather man, pleasantly. "Brooklyn Eagle."

# Uric Acid Cures rheumatism

Uric acid is a positive cure for rheumatism and other diseases which are caused by an excess of Uric Acid.

It is this excess of Uric Acid which forms into urates and, lodging at joints coming in contact with the nerves, causes the pain which is called rheumatism. Uric acid causes these deposits of urates to become dissolved and then eliminates them from the body. It removes the cause and is therefore the only remedy that can be depended upon to absolutely cure rheumatism, gout, etc.

Uric acid is a radical departure from all so-called cures. Uric acid does not interfere in the least with the stomach or digestive functions; it has tonic properties which increase the appetite and is of itself a general stimulant for the liver and kidneys.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., Cor. 16th and Dodge streets, Omaha, are special agents and will be glad to give you booklets and other information.

## These Are Examples of Hundreds of Others.

### The Wife of the Ex-City Treasurer of Los Angeles Writes:

Uricol Chemical Co., Los Angeles, Cal.—Dear Sirs: I desire to express my sincere appreciation of your remedy for Rheumatism, viz.: Uricol.

After seventeen years of constant affliction, oftentimes helpless, with swollen hands and feet, I used six bottles of the medicine and now, after two years' rest, I gratefully acknowledge its permanent benefit. Yours truly,

MRS. MARY E. HARTWELL, 855 West Seventeenth Street.

## DEPOSITS OF URATES REMOVED.

### No clearer or more definite evidence of the remarkable virtue of Uricol can be cited.

For seventeen years she had suffered. The finger joints on both hands were so enlarged and stiffened by the deposits of urates that her hands were practically useless.

The use of six bottles caused the enlargements and the deposits to disappear. The joints to resume their normal functions and the hands again became useful members.

The removal of the deposits about the joints usually requires three or four times the amount of Uricol required in the instance cited, and in this sense it is not strictly a typical case. It, however, proves the possibilities in every such case, and gives to chronic sufferers evidence that they are not beyond a cure if they will do their part faithfully.

## For Sale by SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO.,

Cor. 16th and Dodge Sts., Omaha.

Ask them for a Booklet and Information.

## QUAINT FEATURES OF LIFE.

That banter of wife beaters, Alderman Donohue of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has been re-elected for another term of five years. He has already served twenty-eight years.

There was some talk of opposition, but the women quickly suppressed it by letting it be known, as they have done before, that they wanted every man to vote for Donohue or there would be trouble. Donohue's fame first came when he thrashed a chronic wife beater and found it had such good effect that he has thrashed many others.

He is noted for his novel decisions and is to be present at justice and not law reigns in his office.

Laurent Delarue, a criminal who robbed on so large a scale and with such method and resource as to win for himself the title of "King of the Burglars," was brought up for trial.

Delarue was graduated in his profession by a systematic course of education, working for some years as a safemaker and afterward as a locksmith. Having thus acquired much valuable technical knowledge, he took up his quarters at Sartrovville, a village ten miles from Paris, and began his career as a burglar.

It was an awful journey. The pass is 17,000 feet above sea level and intensely cold. The road is strewn with corpses of mules and men, who perished there long ago. These corpses do not putrify in that cold and rarified atmosphere. They simply swell up and remain on the ground for any number of years, I suppose.

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## Without the sound of a hammer.

The "King Kakui" is to be three stories high and built in the style of the oldest Japanese temple. The furnishings, too, will all be Japanese.

The negro cooks of Hartford, Conn., decided some three months ago to give a grand ball and their president, A. W. Gibson, conceived the idea of making the occasion a brilliant one. He accordingly sent letters of invitation to Pope Pius X, King Edward of England, President Roosevelt and other dignitaries. In due course of time replies were received from these notable regents, their inability to be present and wishing those present a pleasant evening. At the dance the replies, with the envelopes in which they came, were on exhibition in a large glass-covered frame. They are written on official paper and bear every evidence of being genuine.

The St. Louis exposition management has experienced a plethora of three-legged chickens offered within the past few days. Miss Esther Berry of Doddville, Va., offers a Plymouth Rock rooster, weight 6 or 7 pounds, which possesses a supernatural leg. She gives the exposition a ten days' option on the tri-ped. Will Jenkins of Garden, Okla., is the proud owner of a Buff Orpington rooster which also has one more leg than he needs. This rooster goes Miss Berry's one better, however, as he holds up the third leg as if it were a hand. R. L. Celsahat of Tipton, Mo., offers relics of George Washington in the shape of a facsimile of his family record, dating back to 1331, a watch chain, seal and other emblems.

Louis A. Brown of Adah, Pa., wants a quotation on the price the exposition is willing to pay for a 200-year old chronometer which is still keeping good time. Densie Curran of Gogebic, Mich., volunteers to exhibit himself in all the glory of buckskin clothing and trappings after he has made a successful trip in his birch bark canoe from his native heath to the fair by way of the Presque Isle river, Wisconsin lakes, Manitowish, Flambo, Chipewa, Wisconsin and Mississippi rivers.

Prof. Sugarman of Little Falls, N. Y., taken daily winter baths in the Mohawk river. He has not missed a day this winter, although the temperature of the past week hovered at from 15 to 20 degrees below zero.

He says he has been greatly benefited by his icy bath. Since he began taking these arctic plunges he is no longer troubled, he says, with colds in the head or with catarrh. At present he is obliged to cut

the food of the Chinese consists principally of fish. That statement has appeared in nearly every school geography or history that has been published since the flood. "It's all folderol and flapdoodle," says a concessionaire from the interior of the great empire. "The streams were dried out ages ago and you seldom find fish in the interior. On the coast—yes. Much fish is eaten. But the main food of the Chinese is pork and chickens. Mutton and beef are rare. Less rice is eaten than you would imagine, but there is an abundance of palatable vegetables, and you would find no difficulty in making out a good dinner."

## Religions of Japan.

While there is absolute toleration in matters of religion in Japan today, and the state gives no support to Shintoism or Buddhism, the two religions which were formerly specially recognized there, are still, according to the last census taken, 9,000,000 Shinto priests and 11,000 Buddhist ecclesiastics in that country.

# Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue

Won't Freeze  
Won't Break  
Won't Spill  
Won't Spot Clothes

Costs 10 Cents and Equals 20 Cents worth of any other kind of bluing.

Wiggle-Stick is a stick of soluble blue in a filter bag inside a perforated wooden tube, through which the water flows and dissolves the color as needed.

Manufactured only by THE LAUNDRY BLUE COMPANY, CHICAGO

**FARMER ATTENTION!**  
Nothing better in the way of a liniment for horses, and other stock, as well as for family use.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
KILLS PAIN

Very Penetrating—Best Antiseptic known

**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS**

