CHINESE AS COLONISTS.

Mant They Have Accomplished in the Philippines and the East Indies.

In the middle of the seventeenth century one Keuseng, of Koxinga, a Chipese chief that had refused to surrender to the Tartara, invaded Formosa at the head of an army of 100,000 men, attacking and driving out the Dutch. In 1662 he opened correspondence with the Chinese in Manila, and the Spanish governor, fearing treachery, slaughtered 40,000 of them as a hint to the survivors that any more friendly doings with Gen. Koxings would meet with his displeasure. In the latter half of the seventeen hundreds they were massacred by thousands in Papanga province. But in spite of this Spanish method of dealing with the Chinese question there were 30,000 of them in Manila at the beginning of the century, says Frank M. Todd, in Ainslee's.

They constitute an important part of the Philippine population to-day, often marrying native women and sending their sons to China to be educated. Rosarlo street, in Manila, la given up to Chinese shops, and many of these who have no capital invested are employed as clerks and compradores by merchants of other races.

The Chinaman pervades not only the Philippines but all the islands of the seas, from Colombo eastward, wherever trade promikes profit. Mr. Bancroft mays that the first Europeans at Malacea, Penang, Singapore, and all the important island ports of eastern Asia and Oceanics found Chinamen there before them. They have generally clung to their places with all the tenacity that characterizes the grip their cousine have gained in this country. They are thick in the Spice islands. The British say they are excellent citizens in Borneo. They created Singapore. There were 20,000 of them out of a population of 111,000 in Batavia in 1894. There are said to be over 250,000 of them thriving under the tryannical governments of the Dutch East Indies, most of them with no apparent thought of going home except for burial, contented because their practical business talents and ability to live without luxfruries have made them dominant in rade. On their account the Australian gold diggings have had their race riots. and the Australian colonies their exclusive legislation in defiance of the diplomacy of the London government. Chinese merchants have invaded Japan, where they compete successfully with the European trader. All over the eastern seas the "union" of Chinese secoprodores has held commerce in the hollow of its hand, and the law has been the most terrible that could be inwoked to punish or to ruin the westera merchant that tried to do business without them.

SHIPPING WILD ANIMALS.

Mow They Are Conduct and Cared Serola Transit Acres the Ocean.

Mr. W. B. Robertson tells us in Caswell's Magazine that, compared with giraffes and elephants, lions, panthers mad tigers are small; they are always so aggressively ferocious, however, that care must be exercised in packing them up for shipment. To see thuch goods in process of transit is to see simply a box that might be taken for a packing case full of sewing machines or some other harmless article of peaceful merchandise. Look at the label, however, and you will read in large letters: "Wild animals-with care." Sometimes this is Pupplemented by a drawing of a lion or tiger or snake, or whatever the 'animal inside may be, on the box. This is in case of its having to be handled by people that do not know the language in which the label is written. The box is only a box in appearance, the woodwork being merely the outside covering of the fron cage within. The whole thing is called a den, and access to it is obtained by lifting a sliding door at one end. Behind this is a small gateway, through which the animal is fed and watered. At his journey's end the other end of the box is knocked off, the exposed ironwork is lifted out of its sockets, and the captive is free to walk out-not where he likes -but into the cage, against the open door of which has been placed the open end of the den he has been traveling in. It is easy to get him to walk from the small den to the · large cage, from cramped captivity to comparative freedom: Still, he is sure to be suspicious, and to save time he has been kept from food and waser both of which are templinglydisplayed before him in the cage. He makes a bound forward, intending to return to his now familiar lair with the joint he seizes; but the bars are dropped against him and he glares. defiantly at his jailers. Similar devices are resorted to in getting a dangerous animal from his large cage into a small traveling den; if he prove obstinate he is quickly driven out by lighting a fire of straw in the cage. Under the Right Conditions.

"Stiff, one can learn to love," he

urged.

"True," she admitted.

"Even you might." "True again, but-"

"But what?"

"There is no study for which it is no absolutely essential that one shall have the right tutor." Then he knew that his suit was hopeless. Chicago Post.

At Mor Tongue's End. Morma-I suppose you are getting to be quite a literary woman- be-

longing to three clubs? Evelyn-O, yes; I have all the noted authors at my tongue's end. I'm to write a paper for next week ... "Charlotte Bronte" you know that is

Jane Eyre's masterpiece .-- Judga.

Service and the service and th

SMITH'S FLIRTATION.

Me Succeeded in One Respect But the Ontcome Was Not Emthrely Gratifying.

The other night Smith was going home on the cable car. It was about 5:30 and the summer car was crowded with business men returning from their offices and women coming from the downtown stores. On the seaf opposite him Smith saw a girl he thought he knew. She was extremely pretty and dressed in the latest atyle. Her light golden hair was arranged in a big roll under the dearest little hat in the world; she wore a bunch of pink and white sweet peas which were scarcely any fresher than the color of her plump round cheek. and altogether she was the most agreeable looking object that Smith had seen in a long time. In fact, everybody on the car was looking at her; they just couldn't help it. Smith was certain he had seen her before nomewhere, but for the life of him he could not tell where. She looked at him finally, and he thought she recognized him, but he could not tell for sace. He resolved to raise his bat anyway, the next time he caught her eye. After awhile her gaze turned toward him again and Smith bowed. His salutation was returned with a slight flush, and Smith's heart gave a bound. A fat man sitting next to her got off just then, and Smith resolved to be bold and crossed over and took his place, says the Chicago

Times-Herald. "How do you do," he said, raising his hat again. "Charming weather,

Sep't it?" "Yes," she answered rather timidly. "I've just been down to buy some

things for John." "Happy John," thought Smith. "I wonder who he may be anyway."
Then he added aloud: "Do you always

take the cable downtown?" "Yes," she answered; "it's so convenient. I only have to walk one

block from where I live." "Would you mind telling me where that is?" he said. "I've seen you so many times, but somehow I can't tell

just where." "Why certainly not," she answered I live on Drezel boulevard, near For tieth street."

"Why, that's right across the street from where I live," said Smith. "Yes," she answered, "I see you go

downtown every morning." Who on earth could she be, anyway? It was deucedly aggravating

but he'd find out later. And so they continued to talk on. and Smith thought he was the happiest man on the ear. He imagined how sore the other men around him felt, and how they all wished they were in his place. He'd find out the * name of that girl, by Jove, and he'd and make a call on her. He sure he had the thing cinched.

At Twenty-second street the car stopped and two elderly ladies got on. Smith recognized one of them as Mrs. Blank who lived in the gray stone front across the street from him. She looked at him and then at the pretty girl and then said something to her companion. She looked over at Smith and then the two ladies began to smile and finally to laugh They seemed to be immensely amused at something.

At Fortleth street they all got off. Smith and the girl in front, the ladies walking a short distance behind. As the four turned into the boulevard Smith noticed that the porches were well filled with people who were enjoying the evening air. Now was the time he'd cut a figure; they'd all see him and the girl. As they passed the Browns' house he noticed that young Brown was sitting on the steps talking to his sister. Poor Brown! he

Just then they came up to the Blanks' house, and the lovely gir! said: "Well, I'll have to say good night to you now," and the next moment she opened the gate, bowed to Smith and walked down the gravel path toward the back door!

wasn't in it.

He looked at the retreating figure of the pretty girl in amazement and then at Mrs. Blank, standing on the front porch.

"Isn't Lena pretty," she said, "and she's just devoted to John, our hired man. She's just been downtown buying him a birthday present." The laugh was on Smith.

ALL A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

He Was Taking No More Chances on the Thick Heads of Recklean Bicycliats.

On the top of a very steep and dangerous hill in Yorkshire a reckless cyclist was about to mount his machine the other evening when he was accosted by an aged native of the locality, says Stray Stories.

"Say, measter, art to to goin' to ride doon theer?" "Yes." responded the cyclist. "Why

"Varry weel," was the response, "Ah'll trouble thee for two-pun ten!" "Two-pound-ten!" gasped the eyelist.

"What for?" "Them iron railings round ma garden at t' bottom o' t' hill. Them railinge cost me two-pun-ten, an' Ah's just about tired of heven 'em amashed wi'

thick-bended syricklists." "Who's going to touch your railings ? demanded the cyclist.

Thoo is," retorted the villager, "if ta roides doon that hill. Ah used to wait for my brass at t' bottom o' t' hill but it don't pay. T' last pair o' idiots wot broke their heads agin them railings deed afore Ah could col'ect dam # ages, an Ah'm takin' no risks noo." The cyclist recided to walk down

after all.

Resignation. Resignation is a good sance for adversity. Chicago Daily News.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

More doctors, it is claimed, are kept busy in Australia than in any other country. A Spanish bull fighter's fee for a

special performance is about 15,000 pesetas (£600). The coast line of the Chinese em-

pire exceeds 2,000 miles, and the land frontier is 4,400 miles. While repairing a temple the Chinese cover up the eyes of the idols, in

order that the deities may not be offended at the sight of the disorder. Laborers are so scarce in Switzerland that they have to be imported, not only from Italy, but from Bo-

hemia and Silesia. Elephantanow cost three times what they did a few years ago in Siam, and the teak lumber industry (to which the big beasts are a necessity) is seri-

ously crippled. On a parade ground at Calcutta are several adjutant birds. These creatures walk up and down the grounds, and they look so much like soldiers that at a distance strangers often mistake them for such.

The royal Prussian family is the largest owner of forest tracts in Germany. The property consists of not less than 186,200 acres. The southern branch of the Hohenzollerns own a tract of 136,000 acres. The prince of Stolberg-Wernigerode owns forest covering 119,000 acres, which is about the size of the city of Chicago. The timber lands of the prince of Pleas comprise 104,000 acres.

The French guillotine was a wellknown instrument for taking off men's heads a century ago in France. It was probably made by a German mechanic named Schmidt, under the direction of Dr. Antoine Louis, and was first called a "louisette." But Dr. Guillotine had advocated some such mode of execution several years before, and the instrument finally was called from him.

WACANT PEERAGES.

Many Holdings Awaiting Owners Among the Titled Families of the British lales.

The earldom of Wiltes awaits an owner. It is true the title is cisimed by the Scrope family, but as they have never petitioned the house of lords we apprehend, says Pearson's Weekly, there must be a flaw in the claim.

Where are the descendants of the Setons, earls of Dunfermline, who were a.so Lords Fyne and earls of Wintoun? Think of it, ye noble representatives of that ilk-a couple of historic earldoms and a barony to be had for the asking-and, of course, the proving.

One descendant of this family lives in Rome. He is probably poor, but there are several Setons in this country with the means to fight a claim.

To the majority of people a person refusing to take up a title rightfully belonging to him must be, to say the least, very eccentric. Burke, our greatest authority on all matters connected with the peerage, tells us that there is a Dillon living who could, if he liked, call himself the earl of Roscommon. It would be interesting to learn what of jections this gentleman can have to be called your lordship. Perhaps he does not know who he really is. Such ignorance on the part of persons entitled to claims is not unknown.

It was not until he was on his tleathbed that a person who has been all his life gardener to a family living in Tunbridge Wells learned that he was the long lost Gordon, wanted for the barony of Beauville, the last holder of which died in 1853.

Some years ago a net-of-kin agent spent a lot of money in searching for a Mr. John Long to fill the barony of Fernborough, then vacant. He was unearthed at last in the workhouse, and so comfortably housed was he that he flatly refused, greatly to the disgust of his discoverer, to engage in the excitements of peerage claiming.

Should the claims to "peerages to let" ever assume the proportions of a boom, there will be a goodly crop of applicants for the title of Viscount Ranelagh. Plenty of us remember the last viscount, who, in his time, was the soul of the volunteer movement.

The family name is Jones. It is possible that one of the number may be entitled to call himself Viscount Ranelagh, but we advise him not to try. If one started, all the other Joneses might follow suit. The last viscount died in very poor circumstances, having sold the family estate at Fulham years before. A knowledge of this fact will probably thin the list of those who contemplate action.

One more title may be mentioned. Viscount Allen died in 1845. We hear that a grocer not 100 miles from Bermobiley has designs on this title. It beitig a strictly commercial age, society perhaps will not be deeply scandalized-especially as the countess of Warwick herself serves in her shop in Bond street-if it presently learns that Viscount Allen can strongly recommend his is penny Cevlon tea, and that there is good sale for Viscount Allen's pickles south of the Thames.

Sabara Quick Sands.

Nothing is too big or too small to escape the maw of our hungry globe. Quicksands are the traps she spreads for smaller fry. Probably the worst and most dangerous in the world are the "Shotts" of the Sahara. These are perhaps the dregs of some historic ses. Now they are covered over with a thick erust of salt and sand. Whole caravana have walked unconsciously into these death traps and been quickly swallowed up. Reclus, the great French authority, declarer ou can sound these quicksands to a depth of \$00 feet without finding bottom.-N. Y.

The Best Help. Helping others is the best self-help -Bam's Horn.

- IN FASHION'S MIRROR.

What Is Seen in the Way of Ladies' Costumes for the Current SPRAOR.

Silk and wool mixtures will be fiswored this fall, and silk will drop into the background, say Paris authorities. Persian and other oriental embroidery designs are the newest idea in shirt

waist decoration, embroidered bunds being inserted diagonally at the front. The earliest importations of autumn dress goods showed smooth finished surfaces, but now there is an incoming wave of zifeline goods with very rough hairy surfaces. Many of these materials show pronounced white hairs on

dark backgrounds. Fasten your gold ribbon belts with white taffeta ribbon bows in frout, ribbon to be of two-inch width and bowed up with ends, having jingling giltornsments on the bottom if possible. Two and three such bows are used, according to the width of the belt, and they

are placed one above the other. Quite the newest thing is the delicate lingerie neckwear for the shirt waists of fine fiannel now being shown for

early fall. With thankfulness it is noted that the hideous and vulgar green veiling is rapidly disappearing; brilliant blue of the shade called "royal" is taking its

An easily made and smart trimming for an open bodice for house wear is this, according to Vogue: Take white mousseline de soie, and lay it in three box plaits over an inch wide, well folded, so that no space appears between them. Cut off each plait, so that one will be nearly two inches shorter than the other. Have the longest placed on the open front of the bodice, the shortest will then fall over the shoulder frontwards-that is, around the sleeve edge of seam. By taking a coarse Swiss muslin, or a piece of cheese cloth, and carrying out these directions, a correct pattern will be obtained, which will save all waste in cutting from the start. In the back should be seen a short tab of these plaits falling over the shoulder, while the shoulder line to neck is fitted in by the lightest seam possible. On the lower edge of the muslin a three-inch lace should be sewn, which when laid into place, according to the plaits, forms a pretty jabot edge. Both these bodice fronts, if so trimmed, insure a charming effect, and give a good line to the figure, making the shoulder width and bust line broad, the waist all the more slender. Any pretty lace and lawn front vest is then suitable with its high neck band en suite.

TO REMOVE UGLY STAINS.

By Following These instructions the Thing May Be Essily Accomplished.

Keep grass stains wet with alcohol for half an hour by pouring on a very little at a time before attempting to wash them out. They are harder to get rides than ink stains, and once through the wash, or half cleaned, are indellible After soaking with the alcohol, wash them very quickly, using soft tepid water, white soap and a small stiff-bristled brush. First wet the brush and rub it back and forth with a sort of scooping motion, then rinse the bristles well and rub on a little soap. Brush hard for a minute, then turn the stain wrong side up and brush, using clear water plentifully, but keeping the stain pressed down in the folded cloth, so the water will not spread, says the Wash-

ington Star. When wine or ink is spilled, never try to sop it up with a dry cloth; use one wrung out hard instead. A dry cloth will smear and spread it, the wet one soak it up. Boiling water poured through takes fresh ink stains out of cloth. From paper they are best dissolved with alcohol, laying the stained leaf over many thicknesses of blotting paper. Alcohol further takes ink stains off the fingers, also berry stains and those made by peeling fruit in quantity. Vinegar has much the same property. So has the peel of a sour apple

or the half of a green tomato. Light party frocks, as tarletane, organdie, silk mull, may have their youth renewed by careful brushing, particularly in the frills and puckers, spraying with dissolved gum and pressing with moderately hot irons. For dark, thin frocks or black lace use, in place of the gum, stale beer. Dusty, rusty black lace may be dipped in it, laved, but not squeezed, shaken out, and clapped and pulled until almost dry. Press with warm, not hot irons, and hang to air for 12 hours. The beer restores the color and gives just the right stiffness for lace. Silk may be sponged with 't. but should be sponged afterward with clear water, and smoothed by rolling up when almost dry in place of ironing. Either undiluted beer or pressing with irons makes it hard and papery.

"Half Moarning Costume. One of the prettiest of half-mourn-

ing gowns is made of finest blick face cloth. The skirt has two hias bands two inches deep of black grace silk, piped with white round the hem the lower one outlining it. A fitting vest of white silk, with white chiffon frilled jubot, sets off a very chic bolero, the edge of which, likewise the white silk revers, is skirted with a three-quarter inch band of white silk crossed in lattice design with black chenille. The collar, coming high at the back, is of black silk piped with white and has two white silk buttons crossed with chenille on either side, and similar to the other three which adorn the front. As a finish at the back are double loops and knots, two coming above and two longer ones below the waist, while the picturesque semi-bell sleeves are cut up at the back sleeve, finished with an inch band of the silk and Garibald: undersleeve of black net. Such & dress could be quite inexpensively, carried out. Washington Star.

KWANG HSU A SPOILED CHILD.

Just How Far He In Interested In Christianity-His Fits of Childish Rose.

When Kwang Hsu was a young man I was depositury of the North China Tract society and librarian of the Peking university. For some weeks a ennuch from the palace came every day to secure a new book. Nor would he be put off without one. Something must be given to him, were it only a leastet on a religious topic. At last we were forced to take the Chinese medical books from my wife's private library to satisfy him, writes Prof. I. T. Headland, in Ainslee's.

The emperor gradually made a study of all kinds of religious books, books on chemistry, physics, medicine, the science of government, international law, political economy, mental and moral science, astronomy, physiology, mathematics-all books, in fine, that had been prepared or translated into the Chinese language on subjects relating to foreign science. It began to be rumored among the Chinese that Wan Sui, 10,000 years (the Chinese way of speaking of the emperor) was going

to become a Christian. The child had become a man, a selfmade, self-educated man. Never did anyone secure a liberal education under more difficult circumstances. Shut off from all the world, he learned about all the world. Born in the most conservative of empires, confined in the palace with two fogyish old women, without any examples of liberalism among his ancestors, and without guidance save his own, he became the mainstay of the liberal party of his coun-

Yet it must not be supposed from what I have said thus far of his majesty that because he was studying Christian books he was therefore becoming a Christian. The Chinese did report that he played at Christianity with the eunuche, standing them up in classes and catechising them from the books he had read. As for instance:

"What gods do you worship?" "I worship Buddhs."

Mo, you don't." "Oh, no! I worship Jesus and the God of Heaven."

But it takes more than the mere reading of books and the bias in favor of Christianity to make a Christian. As a matter of fact, the Chinese idea of the emperor is that he is nothing but a spoiled child. They used to say: "The empress downger ought to take him over her knee and spank him. It is told of him that once when he did not get what he wanted he grabbed a fine Swiss watch from a table in his rage, dashed it to the floor and stamped it into smithereens.

On another occasion the emperor had ordered several of his cunuchs to come to him. Only one of them put in an appearance. As the eunuch prostrated himself to kotow, the emperor, in a frenzy of vexation, kicked his slave in the mouth. The man who told me of this incident got his information direct, and exclaimed after he had related it to me:

"What kind of a man is that to govern a country?" Spoiled child Kwang Hau is, without doubt, and he is by no means a Christian, yet he is the only hope of China-

men to-day. STATESMEN'S WIVES.

These of Some English Celebrities Have Been of Great Assistance to Them.

The recent death of Mrs. Gladstone, widow of the great English statesman, recalls the many services which she was able to render to her distinguished husband during their wedded life of nearly 60 years, says Youth's Companion.

She was in the fullest sense his comfade. She had an intelligent interest in the questions with which be had to deal, and he relied upon her judgment as well as her sympathy. He rarely made an important speech in parliament without her encouraging presence in the gallery. She went with him on his political campaigns, and sat beside him on the platform.

British electors are sometimes a little rough in expressing their dissent at political meetings. A characteristic story is told of Mrs. Gladstone that on one occasion, when her hushand had to address a hostile audience at an open-air meeting in Greenwich, she won the day for him by standing at his side, with simple dignity, holding an umbrella over him as he spoke. The men who had gone there to howl down the orator cheered him and his wife.

Lord Beatonsfield, Mr. Gladstone's lifelong political opponent, owed nearly as much to the sympathy and devotion of his wife as Mr. Gladstone owed to his. If the lives of great statesmen were fully written, on their personal as well as on their public side, it would be found, in many cases, that they have been greatly helped by their wives.

The rule is by no means universal. Instances will readily suggest themselves in which wives of statesmen, by want of sympathy or of tact, have marred their husbands' careers. It is probably not so difficult to live with a statesman as with men of genius in some other fields of activity, but to do it calls for consideration, sympathy and a large degree of self-effacement. With these qualities a statesman's wife may well share his triumphs, for she has a large part in winning them.

Weary Explains His Preference. "it's a great pity dat all calves

can't grow up to be cows and not bulls. Becuz de cow gives yer cora' beef san'wiches an' milk punch jags, while de bull gives ver heart disease un' nervous prostration."-Puok.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

Must Not Interfere with Mental and Moral Attainments of Students.

Report of Committee Appointed to Investigate Subject Belteves Sports thould Be Regulated, Not Prohibited-Enlating Evila.

The report of the subcommittee, appointed at a conference of the leading university athletic committees to investigate the entire matter of intercollegiate competitions, has just been made public. The report states that athletic sports occupy a disproportionate amount of attention in many of our universities, colleges and schools, and the main end of all rules must be to prevent outdoor sports and physical exercises from interfering with the mental and moral attainments. It seems far wiser to mend abuses by guidance and regulation than to end them by the aboli-

tion of the sports. It is obvious that all colleges and universities should have requirements as to the scholarship of their teams. Every member should be in good standing. No student should be permitted to make athletics the princlual occupation of his college life. Only students who are genuine members of a university should be permitted to appear in public exhibitions and gate money considerations should be wholly eliminated from the games.

The committee considers that there is no reason why college teams, or even pares of college teams, should be assembled for practice during the summer; and when they receive a money benefit by Laring even their expenses paid. The practice trenches dangerously near professionalism. It would be better if all universities and colleges could be brought to give up even the preparatory practice two

weeks before the term opens. Another practice which the committee considers objectionable is the interference with boys who have dereloped a tagte for athletics in the preparatory schools. In many cases correspondence is upened by graduate committees in search of athletic material, or emissaries are sent out and influence thrown around schoolboys to induce them to enter certain institutions. Sometimes even finangial aid is promised toward an education. Some of our universities are reported to have a regular system of looking up likely athletes among the schools.

The committee believes that the large sums of money taken in at many of the football games form "s constant temptation to extravagance and to the illicit use of money, and recommends that gate money should be reduced to a minimum by agreement of all universities. A set of rules is also submitted and recom mended for adoption. Many of these are already in force at the principal universities, but, as the committee remarks, "their enforcement is not all that could be desired."

WOMAN USES HER FISTS.

Puts to Ignominous Rout Two Men Who Were Pummeling a Poor Conductor.

"I could not sit on the car and watch two big men pummeling a poor conductor who was much smaller than either of the men, so I jumped over the seats and licked them both." Mrs. Valentine, of Hoboken, N. J. thus told of her exciting experience. She was riding on a Second avenue surface car. Two obstruperous passengers refused to permit the conductor to close the door, and when he persisted assaulted him. Mrs Valentine came to his assistance and knocked one of the fighters to the floor. That settled bim and he fled to

a near-by salcon.

vears old.

and he, too, was forced to beat a retreat. Mrs. Valentine then jumped off the car and followed the man intethe saloon, where she held him until a policeman arrested him. Outside the conductor pointed out the other man and he was arrested also. The next day the men were fined \$5 each. "I can fight as well as any man of my size," said Mrs. Valentine, "for I have been training all my life. I am a great believer in physical culture for women, and exercise every morning and evening. This is the first time, however, that I have applied my abilities as a boxer to any practical purpose." She is about 25

She then went at the other man,

Sport of Kings.

The first vacht race ever recorded was that sailed in 1862, when Charles II. matched a yacht of 25 tons called the Jamie against a small Dutch yacht, under the duke of York, from Greenwich to Gravesend, when the king in his capacity of amateur helmsman was successful in beating the boat steered by his brother, says a London newspaper. The first yacht known was the Mary, which was presented to Charles II by the Dutch. Hitherto even the name had been unknown in England, and it is only during the last 100 years that yacht racing has become at all general.

Spice in Peking.

Every servant in a foreign establishment in Peking is a spy and informer of some degree. Espionage is a regular business and the table talk, visiting list, card tray and scrap banket, with full accounts of all comings and goings, sayings and doings of any envey or foreigner in Peking are regularly offered for purchase by recognized purveyors of such news.

Vessels Entering Chinese Ports. Out of 40,000 vessels entering Chizese ports every year 10,000 are Brit-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS