

# IF THE UNITED STATES AND JAPAN SHOULD GO TO WAR

Philippines and Hawaii would be immediately at mercy of little brown men Navy would likely determine contest.

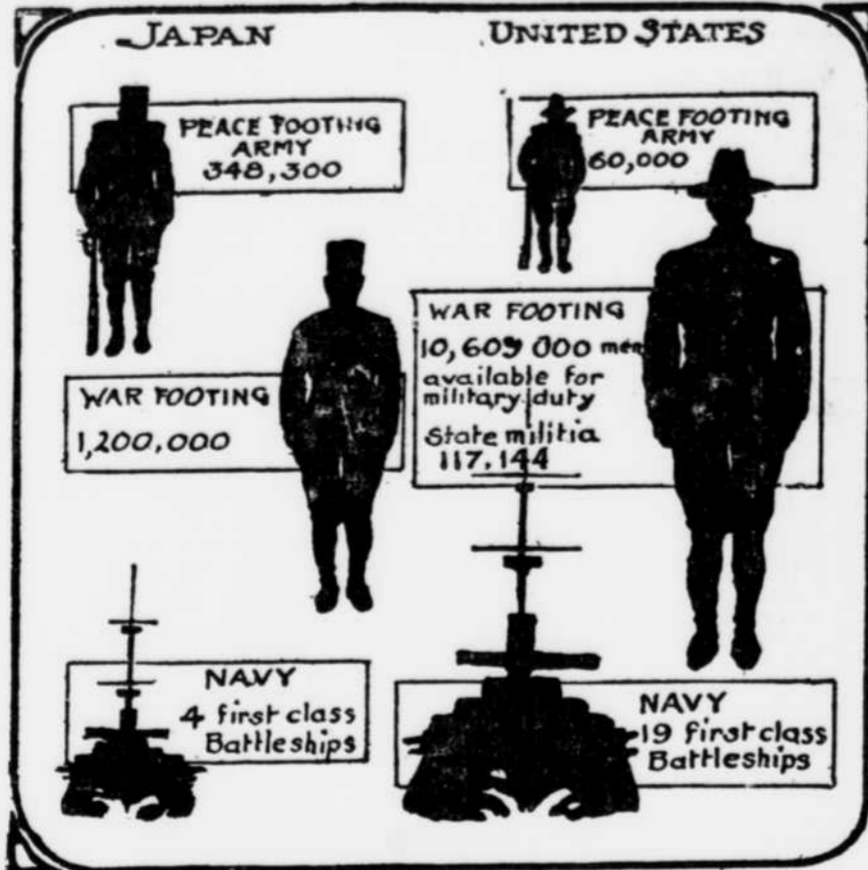


That May morning, eight years ago, when Dewey with his fleet sailed into Manila harbor, the United States entered the Japanese "sphere." From that moment Japan naturally has continued to watch with interest the American expansion in the Pacific. The annexation of Hawaii by the United States proved to be a blow to Japanese ambitions to the mastery of the great western ocean, and the battle of Manila Bay completed the discomfiture of Japan's pretensions.

These well remembered incidents undoubtedly are responsible for much of the prophecies of a future war between the United States and Japan. There are other factors, of course, but the remembrance of the Japanese protest against the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, in which action Russia was usually regarded as a kind of abettor, and the generally believed report that the "Bushis" had offered the American government \$200,000,000 for the Philippines before the Paris Peace Commission had drawn up the treaty with Spain, have undoubtedly prejudiced opinion in favor of a coming conflict.

## May Forestall the Canal.

If Japan really intends to draw the United States into a war which will decide the supremacy of the Pacific, it is a foregone conclusion that the Mikado's government will force the fighting before the completion of the Panama canal. To picture the Japanese



Relative strength of Japan and U.S.

A strong American squadron is maintained in Asiatic waters; yet, in the light of experience, this fleet could hardly hope to engage successfully such a powerful battle line as Japan could send against it. Russia's Vladivostok fleet was regarded as a powerful fighting machine, but one or two engagements, principally by Japanese torpedo boats, made it quiescent.

## Would Fight in the East.

A conflict between Japan and the United States, in all probability, would have its scene in the Far East. This

and powerful fighting fleet, which would be a drain upon our naval force.

## Philippine Attack First.

At the outbreak of such a war the Philippines naturally would be the initial point of attack. Unless sufficient time for preparation could be had, it is to be conceded that the islands would soon fall into the hands of the attacking force. It is also entirely probable that simultaneously the naval base at Hawaii likewise would be captured, and the cable island, Guam, midway between Honolulu and Manila, gathered in with ease and celerity. Assuming such disasters to have taken place, the passage of either fleets or transports across the Pacific would be perilous.

The part China would be called upon to play in a war of this character, in view of the regeneration and reawakening which is in progress in the Celestial Empire, is a far more questionable matter. In two years more China will have an excellent military system. An army of 500,000 will then be organized in a modern manner and put upon an active service footing. It is true this military force, for some mysterious reason, has been raised only in the northern provinces. That the Japanese have been instrumental in building up this military power is an open secret. But what is the purpose of this big and efficient army? It is not to be believed that the Japanese have erected a monster to devour them; yet it is agreed the Chinese do not, as a people, look upon the Japs with any kindly feelings, and rather resent their officiousness.

## Japan's Shrewd Tactics.

It has been charged that the Japanese influenced the organization of the Chinese army in the northern provinces in order to use it to repel any descent of the Russians into Manchuria while the Japs were exploiting that rich region. The fact that the southern provinces are unprotected and have no army organization has been attributed to a shrewd move on the part of the Japanese to leave open a door by which, when the opportune time arrives, they may conquer their neighbors. While China has been encouraged to form a powerful army, she appears to have been actually discouraged from building a suitable navy. Clearly China is more or less dependent on Japan. If any conquests are to be undertaken, the Land of the Rising Sun is to take the initiative and manage the undertaking.

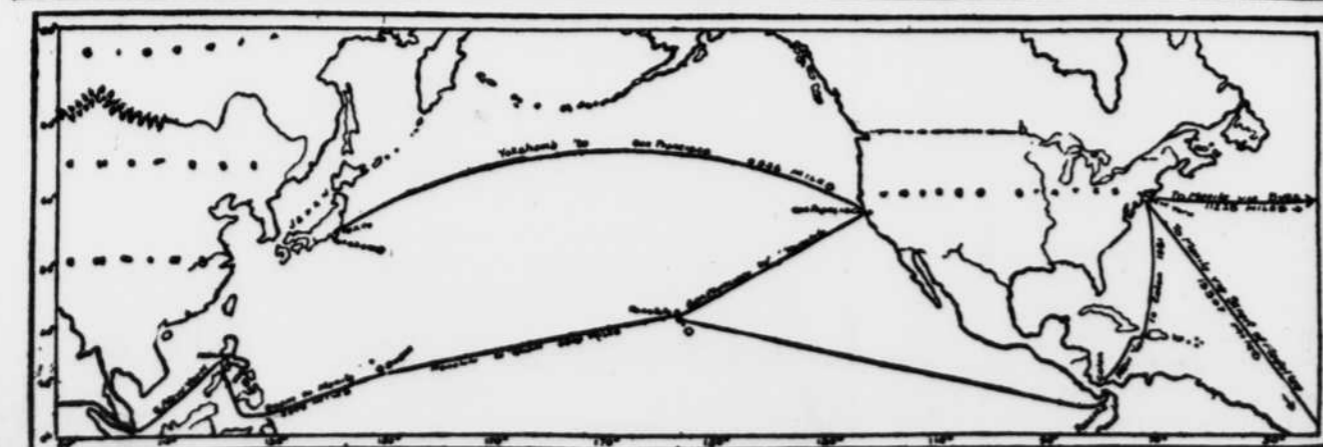
What position China would take in the event of a break in the harmonious relations between Japan and the United States can only be left to conjecture. The progress of such a conflict undoubtedly would have some bearing on the case.

A glance at the present financial condition of Japan shows that the plucky little country cannot afford the luxury of a war. If it intends to go to war with either China or the United States it must postpone the evil day for some years. By that time the whole complexion of the situation in the Pacific may be changed by the opening of the Panama Canal. When that great work is finished, it will require a strong nation to dispute the mastery of the western ocean with America.



waiting until the interoceanic waterway is completed is to underestimate their character in a manner inconceivable in view of recent events. At the present time the United States would be in a position analogous to that of the Russians when the Japs suddenly flew at their throats.

The Russian Baltic fleet was about 12,000 miles from the seat of war at the beginning of the late conflict in the Far East, and the Atlantic fleet of the United States would be even farther removed—using the Suez canal as the shortest route—were it now called upon for similar service. The Japanese navy is now fifth in rank of the navies of the world, and the United States practically ranks as third, and at the end of the year 1908, according to present programmes, it will be exceeded in size only by that of Great Britain.



## "VIA SECURA."

The Simple Life All that is Left for the Commoners.

"What's up?" inquired Uncle Cyrus, looking up from his newspaper as Aunt Martha burst into the kitchen. "W'y, Mary Coombs says that one o' these here automobiles knocked a man down yesterday 'n' like to killed him—right in front o' the Judson house!" "The Judson house ain't more'n five miles from the orchard," remarked Uncle Cyrus, reflectively, after the details of the accident had been discussed duly.

"Yes," said Aunt Martha, catching his thought, "suthin'll be happenin' right here at the Corners fust we know."

"It does seem," she continued, painfully, "'s if folks can't be safe anywheres nowadays. There was one comfort about the trolleys when they begun to come into the villages—they kep' on their tracks, an' didn't kill right 'n' left. But with the automobiles riding over everything along the country roads—w'y, war times wa'n't much worse."

"Seems like we're drifting back to them old dark ages, don't it?" Uncle Cyrus regarded his anxious wife with twinkling eyes.

"An' if you escape what goes snorting round the roads, mebbe you'll get eathin' out of a can 'n' die before your day. Mercy me, sence you read out about all them scandals about packing sometimes I can't stomach to eat meat 't all!"

"Well, it ain't so bad's it might be," remarked Uncle Cyrus, comfortably. "It's ten to one you 'n' me'll live out our appointed time. There's no mortgage on this here old homestead an' it looked putty pop'ous out in the chicken yard this mornin'. Marthy, we kin jest stay home 'n' eat aigs!"—Youth's Companion.



## Intestinal Indigestion.

It was formerly thought that the stomach was the main organ of digestion, and dyspepsia was supposed always to have its seat there. But this question has been much studied of late, with the result that the stomach has been found to be of little account, comparatively, in the preparation of the food for absorption. The most important part of digestion occurs in the upper part of the intestine, where the food, after leaving the stomach, is churned and mixed thoroughly with the bile and pancreatic secretion.

Since, then, the intestine takes such an important part in digestion, it is natural to suppose that a failure to perform this function properly would give rise to serious disturbances of health, and such, in fact, is the case.

Intestinal indigestion is a not uncommon affection at all periods of life, and is especially prevalent in children. The chief symptoms are flatulence, or wind, more or less colic, diarrhoea, or more often constipation, or an alternation of the two; and practical starvation, as shown in weakness and emaciation.

The treatment is mainly through diet, but this will vary, of course, according to age. In an infant the problem is a difficult one. If the child is fed artificially, all prepared foods containing starch should be taken away, and cows' milk, modified as to the amount of fat, sugar or casein it contains, according to the physician's directions, should be substituted.

If the infant is nursing, the life of the mother should be studied, for the state of her health may affect the milk injuriously.

In older children and adults the amount of fats and of starchy foods must be carefully regulated. Cereals, pastry, rice, potatoes and bread must be cut out of the dietary for a time, or taken in very small quantity. When eaten at all they should be most thoroughly, even excessively, chewed, for in this way they may be in great measure digested by the saliva before reaching the intestine.

The diet should consist mainly of milk, white of eggs, and the more easily digestible meats and fish. The diarrhoea or constipation should be regulated, and sometimes the administration of intestinal antiseptics is beneficial. Regular exercise in the open air is of great value in the treatment. The cold bath or shower-bath is often of service, when it is followed by a healthy reaction.—Youth's Companion.

## Lloyd's Blackest Day.

Sir Henry Hozler, who has just retired after thirty-two years' service as secretary of Lloyd's, said not long ago that the blackest day he could remember was in October, 1881, when 108 vessels were posted as lost in twelve hours. When a vessel is lost it is announced by the tolling of the bell which hangs beside the crier's box. It is tolled once when a vessel is lost, twice when a missing vessel comes to port.—Kansas City Journal.

## Amended.

"Your headline says," remarked the critical visitor, "that the candidate talked to many."  
"Well?"  
"It should have said 'talked too much.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.



"What makes you think he married her for her money?" "She does."—Cleveland Press.

Every man has his faults, but no man has as many as his wife thinks he has.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Weren't you fired by the college spirit when at Yale?" "No. By the president."—Cleveland Press.

"Will they hang the prisoner?" "Not yet. His lawyers managed to hang the jury."—Baltimore American.

"I would share your every sorrow." "But I have no sorrows." "Wait till we're married."—Cleveland Leader.

"You kiss like an expert," said the pretty maid. "How do you know I do?" queried the mere man.—Chicago News.

"How much did he make out of that latest graft scheme?" "A clean million." "You mean a million."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Hoyle—I hear that your son had to leave college. Mrs. Doyle—Yes; he studied too hard, learning the football signals.—Puck.

"What do you think of this theory of living out of doors?" "It all depends on whether you leave the house voluntarily, or are put out."—Detroit Free Press.

"Bobby, did you have a good time at the picnic?" "Yes, mother." "Why didn't you stay until it was over?" "What was the use, mother? We were through eating."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Alas," sighed the poet. "We can no longer keep the wolf from the door." "Oh, I don't know," rejoined his wife. "You might sit on the front step and read one of your poems aloud."—Chicago Daily News.

"The ancients thought the world was flat." "Well, I don't blame 'em. They had no chorus girls, no cigarettes, no bridge, no society journals. It must have been in those days."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mr. Nervous—I love the smell of motor cars! Hostess—Really? What an extraordinary taste! Why do you like it? Mr. Nervous—Because when you smell it you know the danger's past.—Topeka Journal.

"Here's something about the Dutch stealing one of the Philippine Islands. I wonder what Uncle Sam will do about it?" "Well, it would serve them right if they refused to take it back."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I suppose your motto is, 'Be sure you're right, and then go ahead.'" "Not in the financial game," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "My motto is, 'Be sure you're ahead; then you're all right.'"—Washington Star.

"Well, Tommy," said the visitor, "I suppose you like going to school?" "Oh, yes," answered Tommy. "I like goin' all right, and I like comin' home, but it's stayin' there between times that makes me tired."—Chicago News.

No Nerve—Chuggerton—How's your new chauffeur? Carr—Had to fire him; he used to be a motorman. Chuggerton—Too reckless, eh? Carr—Reckless, nothing! Why, I couldn't break him of the habit of slowing up at crossings!—Puck.

Ascum—Is your boss going to give you the raise you asked for? Clark—Well—er—I'm afraid to say. I told him I thought my pay should be commensurate with the amount of work I do and he promptly agreed with me.—Philadelphia Press.

Footpad (with revolver)—Hold up yer hands! Victim—You can go through me if you want to, but I'll be dad-dinged if I'm going to hold up my hand any more! I'm tired of doing it. You're the third since I left the lodge.—Chicago Tribune.

"They say you allow your husband to carry a latch key now." "So I do. But the key doesn't fit the door. I just let him carry it to humor him. He likes to show it to his friends, you know, and make them think he's independent."—Los Angeles Times.

"If ye please, mum," said the ancient hero, in an appealing voice, as he stood at the back door of the cottage on washday, "I've lost my leg." "Well, I ain't got it," snapped the woman fiercely. And the door closed with a bang.—Ladies' Home Journal.

An applicant for the post of mistress in a country school was asked: "What is your position in regard to the whipping of children?" She replied: "My usual position is on a chair with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward!"—Rural World.

"You'll find I'm hard to discourage," said the persistent suitor melodramatically. "Some day I'll make you admit you love me, and then—and not till then—I will die happy." "I'll say it now," replied the heartless girl. "I don't mind telling a lie for a good end."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Hotel Clerk (suspiciously)—Your bundle has come apart. May I ask what that queer thing is? Guest—This is a new patent fire escape. I always carry it, so in case of fire I can let myself down from the hotel window? See? Clerk (thoughtfully)—I see. Our terms for guests with fire escapes, sir, are invariably cash in advance.—New York Weekly.

## TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



It is often better to give a man light on his way than to lead him in it.

The preaching of a glorious Christ is often undone by a gloomy church. Some folks never see Divine Providence except in their daily provender.

He loses his intellectual powers who does not put them out at interest.

Things are seen by the eyes only after they are appreciated by the heart.

Many a preacher loses his power by pointing men the way he has never gone.

So long as you despise your fellow you shut your heart to the spirit of Christ.

The secret of mastering the flesh is not in ignoring it, but in giving it a worthy task.

No architect ever yet designed a monument heavy enough to hold down a man's guilty past.

The object of your worship is not always that to which you bend, but that on which you brood.

The mill is sure to be swept away when the church tries to grind its grist with the devil's power.

Unnecessary friction with our fellows takes from life's force, but the necessary friction adds to it.

One trouble about the foolish boast of walking alone is that when the boaster falls he does not fall alone.

In times of temptation let the light of the Sun of Righteousness shine and you can see the difference between gold and tinsel.

Many a man will find when the light of heaven searches out the sources of his revenue, it will make his righteousness look rather ragged.

## HIS FIRST LESSON.

Mr. Farley, the author of "West Point in the Early Sixties," tells how he received his first lesson in military discipline. He had been the butt of various jokes during the early part of his attendance, and was perhaps a little off guard in matters of mere etiquette and routine.

Just after "call to quarters" in the evening the sentinel tapped on our door and called out, "All right?"

The reply not being satisfactory to him, he opened the door and inquired if any one had answered "All right?"

"I did, sir."

"Who is room orderly?"

"He is, sir."

"Why did he not answer?"

"Because I did, sir."

"Why did you answer?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Why do you not know?"

"I forgot, sir."

"Well, young man, don't ever forget again."

"Now," said the sentinel, "I inquire, is it all right in this room?"

"All right, sir," responded the room orderly.

"What is all right?"

"Everything is all right, sir."

"Is everything all right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is that basin all right?"

"No, sir."

"Is that pillow all right?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know, young man," the sentinel said, "that the rules and articles of war require that you should be tried by court martial and dismissed the service for trifling with a sentinel on post in this manner? In time of war the sentence would be death."

## A Pause Follows.

There is a certain small boy who rejoices in the name of Waite Pearsall. He commenced to attend school a short time ago, and the teacher had quite an experience in finding out his name.

"What is your name?" she asked, as Waite took his seat.

"Waite," said the boy promptly. The teacher looked rather surprised, but said nothing for a few moments, thinking, perhaps, he was frightened, then she asked again:

"What's your name?"

"Waite," said the possessor of the name.

After another few minutes' silence the teacher, becoming impatient, exclaimed:

"Well, I have waited plenty long enough now. Please tell me your name."

That made the boys laugh, and finally the teacher understood.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## His Claim for Help.

Dr. Lawrence, bishop of Massachusetts, says that he received a letter from a man in prison who asked him for help in getting out of it. "You ought to come," the culprit wrote, "for I did a great favor for you last winter. When your portrait was being painted, the artist hired me as a lay figure, and I stood in your robes for hours together. It was the hardest job I ever did." "I agreed with him," the bishop says. "There is no harder job; but I could not get him out on that plea."—Quiver.

If a woman hasn't any troubles of her own to worry about she proceeds to worry about those she might have had.

You would never realize how empty some men's heads are if it wasn't for their tongues.