THERE WILL BE NO WAR

Affairs in the Far East Will Be Adjusted Amicably.

Germany and Russia Show Great Ability as Land Grabbers—United States Interested in China's Future.

[Special Correspondence.]

We may poke fun as we please at the pyrotechnic speeches and startling actions of Emperor William; still the fact remains that he usually gets what he wants. When the Germans had their little misunderstanding with Hayti, much talk was indulged in by American statesmen about what our government might and would do in case German ships should attempt to enforce the unreasonable demands of the Berlin foreign office. But before we had finished scolding Port au Prince was at the mercy of German guns and President Sam had paid the indemnity asked, and saluted the imperial flag.

When the German fleet, a few days after the closing of the Hayti incident, took possession of Kiao-Chou bay, in the Chinese province of Shantung, the public men and the newspapers of Great Britain pronounced the act a folly and a ridiculous piece of buncombe; and when the emperor sent his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, to China, with three powerful ironclads, he was made the target of more insular wit and sarcasm. The London correspondents of our own newspapers, taking their cue from the English press, joined in the chorus of humorous invective until, as a nation, we viewed the German movements in China as an amusing bit of opera bouffe, with a real emperor and a real prince as the leading low comedians.

While the British and American public was entertained in this way, the Germans remained silent; and not until January 5 did the Berlin government take official cognizance of the flings aimed at it. Even then its reply was not sarcastic, as in the circumstances it well might have been. On the contrary, it was quite dry and matter-of-fact, but portentous. It notified the world in terse terms that "the German and Chinese governments had concluded an agreement by the terms of which China leases Kiao-Chou bay to Germany for a long term of years, the territory ceded embracing the whole bay, the adjacent islands and the promontories north and south of the entrance. This territory, which is bounded landward by a range of hills, is surrounded by a neutral zone greater than itself, in which China can do nothing without Germany's consent. All rights of sovereignty in the leased territory are ceded to Germany. Should Kiao-Chou bay prove to be unfit for German purposes, China undertakes to permit Germany to select another point on the coast and will take back Kiao-Chou, reimbursing Germany for all the money it has spent there."

Just as soon as the official statement here outlined had been published, the German seizure in China ceased to amuse the English press, the London Times going so far as to say that "Germany, by physical force, has obtained a naval station. This is a fact that must guide other powers in determining their own policy. The talk of a lease is a mere saving of appearances. There is no doubt that both Germany and China are aware that it is a practical cession of full sovereignty. It provides for a further argument in favor of an English guaranteed Chinese loan."

While the diplomats of Europe were discussing the German seizure of Kiao-Chou, Russia, which evidently was kept fully informed of Germany's intentions, took possession of Port Arthur and the Leas-Tong peninsula, the strongest strategic location on the Chinese coast; and that in the face of most emphatic protests from Great Britain and Japan. Not satisfied with this grab, Russian emissaries secured control of the fiscal affairs of the kingdom of Corea and demanded other concessions of equal importance, which, if granted, would reduce that country to a Russian province. And now the Russian government, following the example set by Emperor William, has asked China formally for the cession of Port Arthur, in the form of a lease.

France, working in harmony with Russia and Germany, will probably soon take possession of Hai-Nan island and other Chinese territory required to protect former grabs. Everything, in fact, points to a complete understanding between the three powers mentioned, their principal object evidently being a desire to undermine British influence in the east and to curb the ambition of Japan.

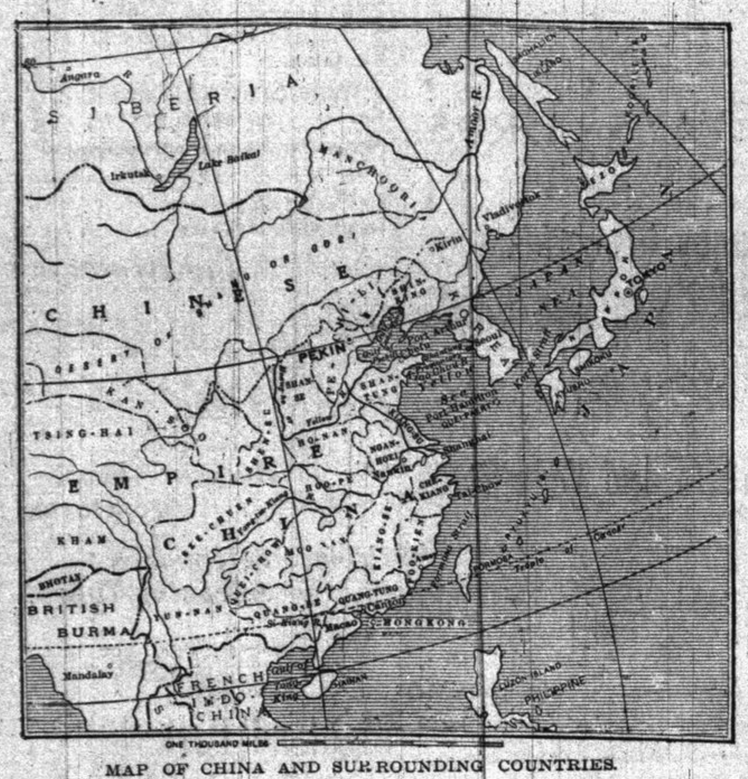
Every one of the acts here outlined was carried out without the knowledge or consent of Great Britain, whose commercial interests in China exceed in extent those of the three continental powers combined. So far Lord Salisbury has not indicated what England proposes to do to protect its Chinese trade, but the assembling of a large fleet of war ships at Port Arthur and Chemulpo would indicate that in the final settlement of affairs—in the regulation of fiscal and tariff affairs in the ceded ports and districts—it will have a voice, and one that cannot be misunderstood. Every day almost the huge British squadron in the Yellow sea is increased by the arrival of vessels from other stations, and the command of the station has been transferred to Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, one of the ablest and most diplomatic commanders in the British navy. Admiral Seymour was born in 1840, entered the navy in 1852, and served in the Crimean war, in the Chinese wars of 1857-58 and of 1860, and in the Egyptian war of 1882. He commanded the famous channel squadron from 1892 to 1894, when he was appointed admiral-superintendent of the naval reserves.

To say that the present state of affairs will end in war would be stretching a point. None of the countries involved would at present care to engage in a general war; but it is reasonable to assume that the seizure of Kiao-Chou and Port Arthur marks the beginning of international bickerings which may lead to the long-predicted world conflict.

Great Britain's trade with China is enormous, and although the ports under its control have been so-called "free ports" she has enjoyed a monopoly of both the import and export movements. Should Germany and Russia succeed in establishing a customs system of their own in the ports controlled by them, English commerce would suffer materially. England, being above all things a commercial nation, will insist that the recently seized ports must be maintained as free ports, and as soon as Germany and Russia concede this point all danger of war will be over. Looking at the situation from an unprejudiced point of view it seems that the two continental powers will, for a time at least, grant the concession asked by their insular rival, but how long they may remain in such an accommodating humor is another question.

The interests of Japan and the United States are identical with Great Britain's. American exports to China have been increasing in value from year to year, and the promises for the expansion of our trade at all the treaty ports have, for some time, been very bright indeed. Any act which has a tendency to monopolize trade with any section of the Mongolian empire is, therefore, inimical to our interests, and for that reason it has been urged that the United States should cooperate with England and Japan in demanding positive commercial guarantees from the governments of Russia and Germany.

G. W. WEIPPIERT.



MAP OF CHINA AND SURROUNDING COUNTRIES.

Just as Good.

Book Worm—Have you a copy of "Fifteen Decisive Battles?"

Saleslady—No; but I've got "Recollections of a Married Man."—Tit-Bits.

A Choice of Evils.

Mamma (during a heavy thunder shower)—Now, Ruth, I shall have to go down and take care of the baby but you must not be afraid, for remember that God is here and will take care of you!

Ruth (calling down the stairs five minutes later)—You come up here, mamma, and stay with God, and I will come down and stay with the baby.—N. Y. Truth.

A Warning.

Don't hark back through the ages
For ancestors wise and great;
You might prove from history's pages
That you're a degenerate.
—Chicago Record.

WHAT SHE FOUND OUT.

Sallie—I looked through the keyhole last night when Sister Mary and Mr. Staylate were in the parlor.

Nellie—What did you find out?

Sallie—The gas.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The First Go-Off.

"I come here primed for work," he said.
We thought it time to hire him;
But when he loaded came, instead,
We thought it time to fire him.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Not at Home to Him Now.

She (arrayed for the theater)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in this hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the—er—fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.—Chicago Tribune.

A Real Help-Mate.

"When she married him, he was a poor young oculist, but she's helped him greatly."

"By economizing?"

"No. By carrying her umbrella over her shoulder all the time."—Harlem Life.

The Bad Boy Again.

Tommy (at the dinner-table)—Mr. Johnson, are you blind?

Mr. Johnson—No, my boy. Why do you ask?

Tommy—Why, nothin', only sister said you'd get your eyes opened if you married that Grinder girl.—Tit-Bits.

No Cause for Worry.

Junior—I wonder where and under what circumstances I shall meet the woman who will be my wife?

Senior—Don't worry about that, my dear fellow; the women will attend to those little matters.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Too Much Progress.

Mr. Chipps (looking up from the paper)—The doctors have discovered another new disease.

Mrs. Chipps—Well, I wish they'd stop looking for new diseases long enough to find a cure for my old rheumatism.—N. Y. Weekly.

Have to Be That Kind.

Blump—Are you one of those sticklers who'd call a fellow who happened to be a friend of us both, a "common" friend?

Plump—Yes, he'd have to be infernally common, don't you see, if he stood in that relationship to you.—Up-to-Date.

JOHN BULL SOLILOQUIZES ON HIS OWN "SPLENDID ISOLATION."

"We don't want to fight—but by jingo if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men, and we've got the money, too."

A Definition.

"What is a snob?" asked Cadley, at the club.

"I must confess I really never knew."

"What is a snob?" quoth Cynicus. "Why, Cad,
To put it very briefly, you."
—Harlem Life.

Apt Suggestion.

Lady (apparently very nervous at bargain counter)—Oh, dear! I can't think of what I want.

Affable Clerk—You'd better go to the notion counter, madam.—Philadelphia Call.

A Paradox.

I've often heard it said,
And often seen,
That blackberries are red
When they are green.
—N. Y. Journal.

Left in Bad Shape.

"I see your son has turned out an artist, Mr. Gibbs. How did that happen?"

"I dunno, sor, his mother thinks he was left that way by the measles."—N. Y. Truth.

If He But Could.

If I could garner wisdom
From each foolish thing I've done
I'd be the wisest mortal
That walks beneath the sun.
—Town Topics.

Needs of Cooperation.

"The meek, you know, are to inherit the earth."

"That's all right, but they will have to get the cheeky to collect it for them."—Chicago Record.

He Wasn't Sure.

"Is your picture in the academy a success?"

"That's what I am wondering. Someone said it was worth the price of admission."—Tit-Bits.

The First Attempt.

The parson gayly mounted his bike,
And immediately fell on his head;
His sense of humor it seemed to strike.
"Here ends the first lesson," he said,
—N. Y. World.

Not Mortally Injured Yet.

Awkward Miss (with an umbrella)—Beg pardon!

Polite Gentleman—Don't mention it. I have another eye left!—Odds and Ends.

The Hunt for Unhappiness.

'Tis folly to be wise
Where ignorance is bliss,
But suspicious women who
Search their husband's pockets through
Never think, alas, of this!
—Chicago Daily News.

THE MALE FLIRT.

"Do you know him, Katie?"

"Yes! And the idea of his flirting like that when he knows I know he's engaged."—N. Y. World.

A Stunner.

Mother—Johnny, you shouldn't do that; it's wrong to bolt your food.

Johnny—Then why do you lock the jam up, ma?—N. Y. Evening Journal.

Anxious to Know.

Willis—This cigar I am smoking is the first out of a box my wife gave me.

Wallace—What are you going to do with the rest of them?—Harlem Life.

Gained Forty-eight Pounds.

"I had a strong appetite for liquor which was the beginning of the breaking down of my health. I was also a slave to tea and coffee drinking. I took the gold cure, but it did not help me."

This is a portion of an interview clipped from the Daily Herald, of Clinton, Iowa. It might well be taken for the subject of a temperance lecture, but that is not our object in publishing it. It is to show how a system, run down by drink and disease, may be restored. We cannot do better than quote further from the same:

I Retired to City Life.

"For years I was unable to do my work. I could not sleep nights or rest days on account of continuous pains in my stomach and back. I was unable to digest my food. Headaches and painful urination were frequent, and my heart's action became increased. I left my farm and retired to city life, for I was a confirmed invalid, and the doctors said I would never be well again.

"Soon after I happened to use four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and since then I have been free from all pain, headache and dyspepsia. I eat heartily and have no appetite for strong drink or tea or coffee, and feel twenty years younger.

"My weight has increased 48 pounds. I cannot say too much for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and claim that they have cured me.

"JOHN B. COOK."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this sixteenth day of February, 1897.

A. P. BARKER, Notary Public.

To people run down in health from whatever cause—drink or disease—the above interview will be of interest. The truth of it is undoubted as the statement is sworn to, and we reproduce the oath here. For any further facts concerning this medicine write to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The name and address of the subject of above interview is John B. Cook, of 208 South 5th Street, Lyon, Iowa.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

At 30 marriage is the wine of life; at 40 it's the morning after.

A man is quiet when he is dead; a woman is dead when she's quiet.

Every woman is a mirror of her bosom friend to her husband and a mirror of her husband to her bosom friend.

The first sign that a woman is beginning to feel her age is when she hunts up all the baby pictures of her children.

Half a woman's pleasure in buying a pretty pair of stockings cheap is spoiled because she can never be perfectly sure they won't crock.

When you see a girl's eyes look as if she had been crying she has generally met with some great grief, or else she has just had her bath and couldn't find her silk starching bag.—N. Y. Press.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Cook Was Innocent.

The polite agent for the new parlor phonograph who knocked at the door insisted that the old lady who opened it place the tubes in her ears, and listen to one song. She need not buy—a pleasure to exhibit it—"just try it once, madam," etc. "This song you will hear, madam," he said, as he held the tube doubtfully to her ears, is 'My Darling, Pluck a Daisy From My Grave,' as sung by Leopold Moriarity, the famous New York tenor." The agent started the machine up, but the old lady dropped the tubes and said: "Jest hold on a minute till I come back. That dratted cook's openin' another can of tomatoes in the kitchen with a table knife."—Detroit Free Press.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

It Takes a Woman.

The average man doesn't know that he has distinguished ancestors until he marries and his wife makes the discovery.—Atchison Globe.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Our idea of being just rich enough is to be in such circumstances that one can send telegrams instead of having to write letters.—Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It's about as hard for a man to keep a diary as for a woman to keep a sharp lead pencil.—Chicago Daily News.

Klondike via Portland, Tacoma or Seattle. Only personally conducted excursions to Portland leave Chicago Thursdays. Write Jno. Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago.

The recording angel never credits a man with what his tombstone says in his favor.—Chicago Daily News.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

It always makes us feel foolish to look back at some lady we have passed and find her looking, too.—Washington Democrat.

A dull, racking pain—neuralgia. Its sure Cure—St. Jacobs Oil.

Talk isn't cheap when you hire a lawyer to do it for you.—Chicago Daily News.

A cruel pain—sciatica. Its cure is sure. Use St. Jacobs Oil.