

Nobody could have supposed that Russia would remain satisfied with the concession that she induced France and Germany to join her in extorting from Japan. The mere shutting out of Japan from a lodgement on the Asiatic mainland would benefit Russia only indirectly, by keeping in possession of the whole of Manchuria a "weak holder," China, in place of a strong holder, Japan, in whose hands Port Arthur would be really a stronghold. But Russia desired much more than that. She desired primarily an open port on the Pacific as a naval station and as the terminus of her proposed transcontinental railway. It was quite immaterial to her at whose expense she got it, but it was evident that her possession of such a port would be a constant menace to Japan, to China, to the peace of the East, and to the interests of all nations having commercial relations with the East.

It seemed rather odd that nothing was said of this primary Russian object in the joint note to Japan. The omission was most naturally explained by the supposition that, while France and Germany were willing to assist Russia to the extent of preventing Japan from making permanent acquisitions of Chinese territory, there were lengths to which they or one of them, would not go in support of Russia, and so the terms imposed upon and accepted by Japan did not include the real object of Russian ambition.

What that is is now freely stated in Russian journals, and it must be remembered that nothing is freely stated in Russian journals of which the Russian Government disapproves. Whether the deliveries in question, which appear simultaneously in two Russian journals and in a Russian despatch to a German paper, are intended as "trial balloons" or as the expression of the policy of the Russian Government, they would not have appeared without official sanction. One of the announcements is that Russia will occupy certain ports in Corea by way of security for the observance of the conditions imposed upon Japan, which would be an extraordinary piece of impudence, considering that Russia has just been objecting to a similar occupation of Chinese ports for the purpose of guaranteeing that China would carry out the stipulations of the treaty. Another announcement is that a Russian occupation of Corea is necessary to prevent Japanese merchants from competing in Corea with Russian merchants, and a third that only a military, stable, and financial power like Russia "has the right to hold" Corea.

All these propositions are quite cynically shameless, and the upshot of all of them is that Russia proposes to use Japan as a cat's paw. Now it is perfectly certain that Russia cannot do this of her own strength. She has no way of getting at Japan except by sailing around Europe and Asia. Japan can safely defy Russia alone. She cannot safely defy Russia, France, and Germany together. It seems incredible that Germany and France should consent to join Russia or support her in so barefaced a project of spoliation. If they should do so, in defiance of probability and decency, a very serious question will arise for the nations which have thus far held aloof, upon the ground that their interests were not imperiled, though their interests were far greater than those of the three powers which did not hold aloof. A Russian occupation of Corea would be such a menace to the commerce of the Orient as would compel Great Britain and the United States to take up a decided position.

A HEALTHY JOB.

Working in Powder Mills Conducive to Long Life.

Apart from the danger of explosions which, by the way, are less frequent than is generally supposed, gunpowder mills are exceedingly healthy places. Such a thing as a workman dying of consumption is unheard of, the explanation being that the constant breathing into the lungs of dust containing charcoal, sulphur and saltpeter is beneficial to them. Even horses employed in gunpowder mills are found to be fatter and sleeker than their fellows from the same stable, worked elsewhere. As to the death rate in powder mills, the popular ideas are much exaggerated, the average freight yard being vastly more fatal than they. Statistics show that from the beginning of this century, when the du Pont powder mills were established, up to the present year, there has been an average of not quite one death a year from accidents or explosions.

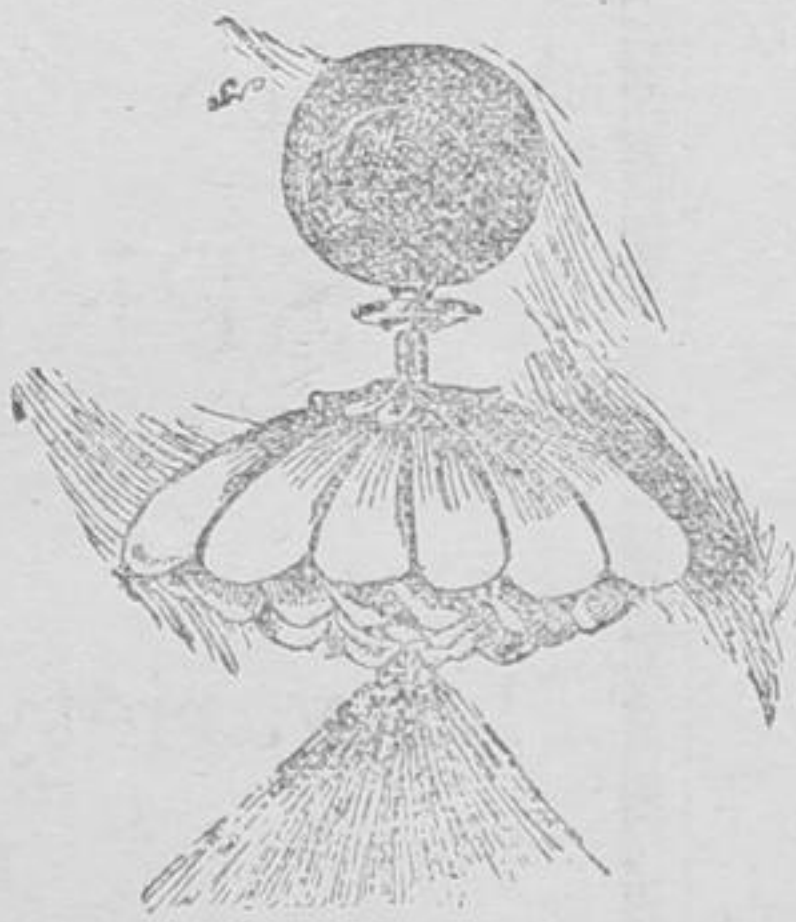
As among the employers, so among the men. Fear is almost unknown, the black-faced fellows shoveling the gunpowder about as if it were coal, and walking through it knee-deep, as they would through so much flour. They are perfectly happy, these stolid Irishmen, who go on risking their lives year after year for about the same wages as are paid for less dangerous employments; that is, \$40 or \$50 a month. And yet they are exceedingly superstitious, it being not uncommon for a man to throw up his job because he has had a warning or his wife has dreamed of a white horse. There are various dreams understood by powder men to foretell an accident or an explosion, and it is very difficult—often impossible—to get a man who has had one of these to go near the

FORTUNES IN PATENTS.

SOME INVENTORS OF SMALL ARTICLES HAVE BECOME RICH.

An Inkstand That Has Already Earned \$200,000—Inventions That Are Asked For—Shoe-Cleaning Machine and a Mucilage Bottle That Will Not Clog Are Demanded.

Do you need money? If so why not give your attention to the invention of small and useful articles which may be patented? A little investigation will satisfy anybody that a great amount of money has been made in recent years from small, and in some cases, trivial patents. It is true that the inventor has not in all cases secured



A BOUTONNIERE SOLD FOR \$12,000 A YEAR.

much of the profit himself, but it seems that with energy and ordinary business ability he should be able to do so.

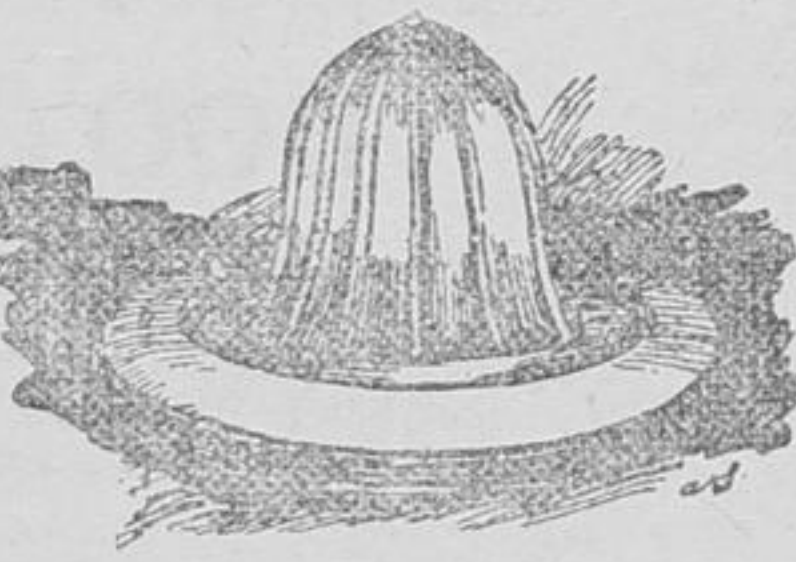
How trivial the invention may be is shown by the statement that the "Pigs-in-Clover" puzzle brought in \$100,000. Experience does not prove that it is wise for the inventor to occupy himself with such a thing if he can invent anything useful. Patents which did not earn a tenth as much as "Pigs-in-Clover" in the same period are profitable still.

Of course it is given to few to invent such things as telephones or valuable improvements on them, but many intelligent men must feel themselves capable of devising a mucilage bottle that will not clog, or something else of that humble order of usefulness.



AN INKSTAND VALUED AT HALF A MILLION.

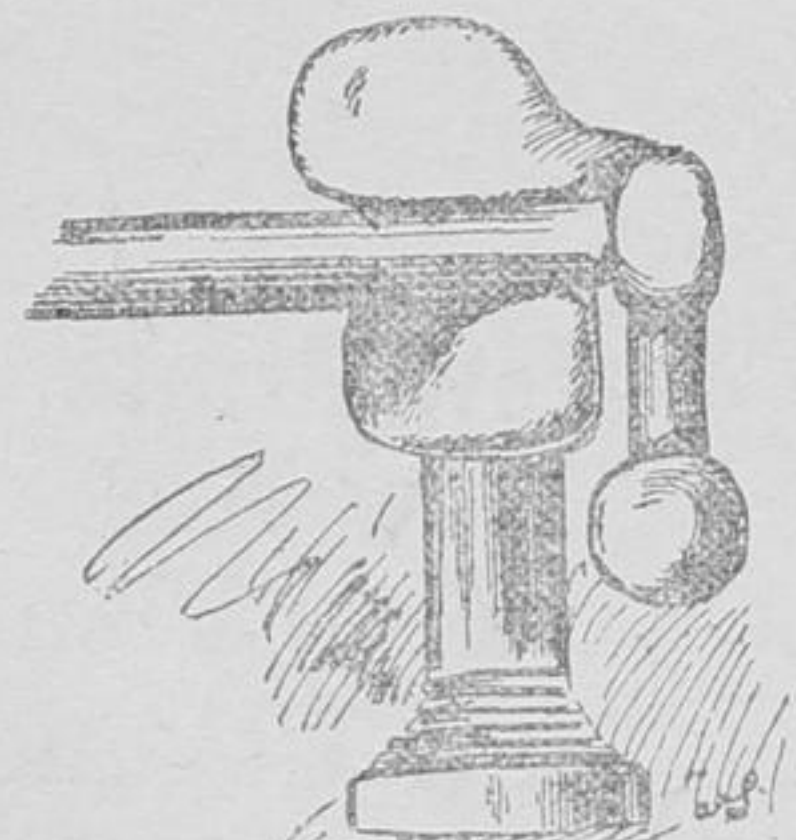
The modern tendency in business is to struggle for a monopoly. Capitalists are not contented with being rich. They want all the money which the business in which they are engaged is capable of gathering from the people of the whole country. The man without capital appears to have no chance of getting control of any industry or business. He certainly cannot control the supply of all the beef or all the school books in the land, but there is always one way by which without capital he may obtain a little monopoly of his own. That is by means of an invention and a patent.



THIS WAS SOLD FOR \$50,000.

An enterprising New York firm, realizing the attraction which the subject of small patents would have for many men, makes it a business of dealing in them. Its circulars show what large sums have already been made by small inventions, and indicate a number of others for which the public is now waiting.

Among the remarkably profitable small inventions is an ingenious automatic shading pen, for which the inventor is said to receive \$40,000 a year. This pen is used in engraving, and makes it possible to use four colors at the same time.



AN INVENTION THAT HAS EARNED A MILLION DOLLARS.

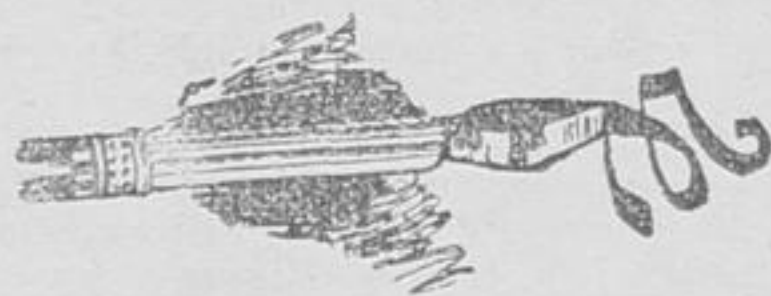
The glass lemon squeezer, familiar to everybody, is one of the simplest of them all. It has the merits of working well, of being easy to keep clean and never getting out of order. The purchaser paid \$50,000 for it.

A novelty in an automatic inkstand is another example. This keeps an equal supply of clear ink always ready for the

pen. It is said that \$200,000 has been realized by this.

An automatic funnel was sold for \$57,000; a knitting machine has earned millions; a squirt boutonniere brings royalties of \$12,000 a year.

Among the inventions which it is promised would realize a fortune are a key-board typewriter which could be sold for \$25; a device to deaden the noise made by the typewriter; a way of making kerosene odorless; a cheap envelope which cannot be opened without detection; a time stamp for street letter boxes, showing time of deposit of letters.



A PEN THAT PAYS \$40,000 A YEAR.

There is, of course, a great field for inventions useful in the household. A shoe polishing machine would confer much happiness and improve the general appearance of the community.

The great bar to the happiness of the average pipe smoker is the difficulty of cleaning the instrument. As yet it cannot be done without much unpleasant labor. A pipe that will not foul will make a fortune.

A practical flying machine is mentioned as an invention wanted. This is hardly a small one, and not in the class of the other things mentioned.

At this moment there is a great opportunity for all improvements applicable to bicycles. There is not only a strong demand for them among the riders, but the business of the bicycle makers depends largely on the addition of attractive improvements to their machines. It is suggested that there would be a demand for a bicycle which could be operated by the arms and hands alone.

Curious Defects of Memory.

It would afford material for an entire paper to study defects of memory and to describe some of the curiosities of thinking which result from such defects. A writer in the Popular Science Monthly says that he saw lately a business man of keen mind and good general memory, who was not paralyzed in any way, and was perfectly able to understand and to talk, but who had suddenly lost a part of his power of reading and of mathematical calculation.

The letters d, g, q, x and y, though seen perfectly, were no longer recognized, and conveyed no more idea to him than Chinese characters would to us. He had great difficulty in reading—had to spell out all words, and could not read words containing three letters.

He could write the letters which he could read, but could not write the five letters mentioned. He could read and write some numbers, but 6, 7 and 8 had been lost to him; and when asked to write them his only result, after many attempts, was to begin to write the words six, seven or eight, not being able to finish these, as the first and last contained letters (x and g) which he did not know.

He could not add 7 and 5 together, or any two numbers of which 6, 7 or 8 formed a part, for he could not call them to his mind. Other numbers he knew well. He could no longer tell time by the watch.

For a week after the onset of the disease he did not recognize his surroundings. On going out for the first time the streets of the city no longer seemed familiar; on coming back he did not know his own house. After a few weeks, however, all his memories had returned excepting those of the letters and figures named; but as the loss of these put a stop to his reading and to all his business life, the small defect of memory was to him a serious thing.

Experience has shown that such a defect is due to a small area of disease in one part of the brain. Such cases are not uncommon, and illustrate the separateness of our various memories and their dependence upon a sound brain.

\$7,500 for a Set of Teeth.

A well-known firm of bankers in London have just made a profitable investment. Some time ago a man who had defrauded them of a large sum of money was taken into custody, convicted, and sentenced to a long term of penal servitude. As may be imagined, the prison fare did not agree with a man who had by means of fraud lived on the fat of the land. The change effected him in many ways, but he complained more particularly of the effect the food had upon his teeth. They were not numerous or in good condition when he was sentenced, and as they rapidly became worse he applied to the governor of the prison for a new set. He was told that the Government did not supply prisoners with artificial teeth, and at the first opportunity he wrote to the banking firm in question offering, if they would send him a new set, to give them some valuable information. Thereupon the bankers, thinking the offer might be a genuine one, sent the governor of the prison a cheque for £5, and asked him to provide the convict with a set of artificial teeth. In due course the convict kept his promise, and sent the bankers certain information by means of which they were enabled to recover no less than £1,500 of which they had been defrauded. They naturally regarded this as the best investment they had ever made, but it proved even better than anticipated, for they have just received from the prison authorities a remittance of £1, the teeth having cost only £4.

Pagan London.

Archbishop Manning, in a recent discourse, said of London: "London is a desolation beyond that of any city in the Christian world. Four millions of human beings, of whom 2,000,000 have never set their foot in any place of Christian worship; and among these 2,000,000 God only knows how few have been baptized, how few have been born again of water and the Holy Ghost. London is a wilderness. It is like Rome of old—a pool into which all the nations of the world streamed together and all the sins of the nations of the world were continually flowing. Such is London at this day."

THE FARM.

Handling Millet Hay.

As a dairy cow food, properly cured millet hay is not by any means over-estimated in this country, but we see so little really good millet hay stored away in barns that it is no wonder many are not particularly attracted to its virtues. Everything depends upon the time of cutting and curing. This grass makes the best hay in the market, exceeded by very few, if any. It must be cut, however, when fairly headed out, and the curing must be done scientifically. The grass produces an abundant crop, too, and if sowed during the latter part of May on the previous year's sod, following corn, very good results will be obtained in nearly every case. The millet hay is excellent for feeding winter stock, and also for filling the silo. If cut before the seed is ripe the hay has no effect upon the urinary organs of the cows.

The cutting and curing of the hay in our uncertain hay weather have been perplexing questions to many who have otherwise thought much of this grass for dairy cows. If the hay gets a soaking during the curing process the stalks are apt to become very woody. Even a little sprinkling of rain will injure them in this way. Occasionally one may have a season when the hay can be cut and dried without a shower, but the chances are against one. Consequently the only proper way is to take no risks at all. Sun curing is too long a process to be certain, and besides it tends to bleach out the grass, but curing in the cock is sure and satisfactory. Just as soon as the machine has cut a few swaths of the millet down, the horse-rake should be started behind it. Rake the new-cut millet as cleanly as possible in straight windrows, and then turn the rake the other way, and bring the hay up into cocks as much as possible. A man should follow behind with a pitch-fork to make the rade cocks more even and compact. The rake can in this way keep close up to the machine, and the machine and the cocker close behind the rake.

If the sky is threatening, work need not stop until the shower is close to you. There is very little millet cut and exposed. If the man cocks properly the millet will have very little harm done to it by a shower. The mowing machine should never get more than one or two swaths ahead of the rake, unless the day is very bright and clear. These cocks can be made large and secure enough for permanent fixtures. In ordinary weather they should remain in the field for ten days to cure the hay properly. About four to five hundred pounds should be in each cock. If the weather is rainy during the curing process the cocks should be turned over a little so that the bottom layer can dry before being carted to the barn. After being cured the hay can be carted to the barn, or be stacked in the field or near the barn as one desires. Millet cured in cocks will never become tough as when bleached in the sun, nor will it lose its color. In selling millet hay the loss of color frequently tells heavily against it. But all hay or millet cured in the old-fashioned way in the sun must be tough and bleached in color.

Summer Care of Cows.

The temptation is to turn out in the spring too soon; that is, before there is enough grass to satisfy her wants, writes a correspondent. The result is her appetite is spoiled by dry food, and her flow of milk is lessened; and another thing, if you put them on the pasture too early they eat it down so closely on the start that they keep it down all summer. I think a far better way is to wait until there is a good growth and the cows can get all they want. I usually keep from seventeen to twenty head on two acres of pasture with no other food during the early part of the summer. This I could not do if I turned them in on it early in the spring. There is no other food so good as grass, and after the cows have been fed grain all winter they should have a rest—feeding them on grass alone. Should the pasture become dry and fail to provide sufficient food, something must be grown to supplement it. Plant some early sweet corn—the Evergreen. There is nothing better to supplement pastures during the fall. I aim that my cow shall have all she can eat of the best food that the season will produce, and if this is neglected the cow is very apt to dry up, and no amount of food or care afterwards will bring her back to a full flow of milk. Always provide plenty of salt and pure water. Do not allow her to drink from stagnant ponds. Have a shade in the pasture. Take the same care of your calves and yearlings as you do of your cows. I have never been able to get good cows from poorly kept calves. They do not seem to have the capacity for food when they get older. The successful dairyman must look a long way ahead, and must plan in the spring to have his farm produce the whole year's feed. Grow everything you possibly can, and preserve it in the best possible shape.

The Food Question for Cows.

Every spring the question of preparing the right kind of foods for the cows during the summer and following winter becomes more complex. We want the food that will give the best results at the least cost of labor or money. We want to raise the right food either for milk, butter, or for beef. The same food does not always apply to all three, says an Eastern exchange.

In raising hay for milk cows, timothy hay, in proper combination with other foods, gives excellent results, but most dairymen are satisfied that clover hay will serve their purpose best. Timothy makes a greater drain upon the soil, and hardly gives as good results when fed to milk cows as good clover hay. The latter improves the soil, as is well known, and in the end is cheaper by all odds.

Raising and preparing ensilage for winter feeding should be carefully planned out. Sorghum ensilage, while very good in many parts of the country, does not contain the amount of protein that fully matured corn does, and the young and growing animals require considerable protein in their food to

build up their tissues. On the whole corn ensilage stands at the head of the list. Many depend more upon roots for feeding in the fall and winter, and raise very large crops. These are certainly excellent food for most animals, but they are much more expensive to raise than good ensilage. Recent experiments have shown conclusively that they have no advantage over good ensilage either, so that it is false economy to depend upon them and neglect filling the silo.

If a silo is properly filled it is a great feeding vat for the animals, and a storage house for the farmer. The contents will keep for any length of time, and the animals can be fed all through the winter with almost the ideal food. Good ensilage will keep not only through the winter, but through two winters. The trouble often is that it spoils through lack of proper understanding of its nature.

The question of grain feeding is next a very intricate one, dependent largely upon the location of the farmer, and the nature of the crops that succeed the best. Cottonseed meal is a cheap and very good food this year. Oats, bran, and cornmeal all differ in prices, and in the cost of raising in the various States, but any one is excellent; even in grain feeding variety is necessary for perfect health, and combinations of the several grains give the best results. In making up a grain ration the cheapest of the half-dozen best grains can be given in the largest proportion, and the others according to their relative cost of production. In this way each farmer or dairyman can make up his own ration at least expense. If this is supplemented with good clover hay, and plenty of rich, well-preserved ensilage, there is no reason why the animals should suffer, and there is no time better than the spring of the year to plan out these various crops for the year's feeding.

Reclaiming a Brigand.

The last survivor of a wealthy Greek family, Skilizzi by name, was in Naples overseeing the erection of a magnificent mausoleum to the memory of his brother, recently deceased. The mausoleum was at some distance from the city, and a wilderness separated the building from the nearest road. In this wilderness Skilizzi had one evening a strange adventure, which he related afterward to Mr. Rudolph Lehmann, who prints it in his "Reminiscences."

Skilizzi was on his way to his carriage, when he was accosted by a notorious armed brigand who infested the neighborhood, and had baffled all attempts to capture him.

"Your purse or your life!" called the brigand, at the same time leveling his gun. Skilizzi, instead of being frightened, answered quietly:

"Put down that gun, and let us have a talk."

The man obeyed. "I can give you my purse," Skilizzi continued, "and should not feel the loss of it; but would you gain much by its contents? They will not go far, and you will then have to continue a brigand until you are caught and beheaded."

"Quite true," said the man; "but then I have a wife and children. I cannot let them starve."

"Suppose one promised to take care of them, would you give up this infamous life?"

"If I were sure of it," said the man, staggered, "I would give it up to-morrow."

"I give you," said Skilizzi, a gentleman's word of honor that I will take care of your wife and children. Will you come with me, give yourself up, work out your sentence,—which will be infinitely more lenient than if you were captured,—and begin an honest life afterward?"

After some moments of hesitation, the man accepted the offer. They entered the carriage together and drove to the nearest police station, where the man gave himself up, to the unspeakable surprise of the authorities.

Through the iron grating which now separated the two the brigand shook hands with his captor, and said, "God bless you!"

In a Tiger's Jaws.

Lord Hastings, with his staff of officers, was on a tiger-hunt. A splendid animal had been shot. Every one supposed it to be dead, and with the rashness born of inexperience and excitement, Major S. rushed up to it. At that moment the tiger recovered himself, and with a roar of mingled rage and pain, turned upon Major S.

The young man discharged his pistol at the brute's head, but with no effect. The weapon was knocked from his hand, and sent flying a dozen yards away. The tiger bore the man down, seized him by the right shoulder, and lifting him bodily from the ground, started toward the jungle.

The other men were powerless. No one dared to shoot for fear of hitting the man. The brute, seeking probably to get a better hold of his victim, gave him a shake and an upward fling, as a cat might toss a mouse, and caught him by the thigh.

This liberated the major's right arm, which, protected by the padded cloth of his coat, had not been injured. He reached to his hip pocket, drew forth his second pistol, and, raising his arm, placed the weapon against the tiger's ear and fired. "I never felt calmer in my life," he said afterward.

The animal dropped dead; but in dying his jaws closed convulsively, crushing the muscles and tendons of the major's thigh. Lord Hastings and his brother officers hurried forward to congratulate the major on his coolness and lucky escape. Save for the injury of his thigh, which resulted in a slight lameness, Major S. was none the worse for his ugly adventure.

Differentiation.

A woman is sweet
And so is a rose;
A rose talks not,
But—goodness knows!

Chino-Japan Treaty.

The Japs have cornered China
And squeezed the Chinese flat
Till they've ratified the treaty,
With the accent on the "ra"