

Over in Japan men are learning to respect their wives. It is not a sudden wave of chivalry that is bringing about this changed attitude on the part of the stronger sex. It is industry. The educational facilities which in recent years have been extended to the women of the flowery kingdom have given rise to the employment of women in industry. With the woman earning her livelihood in the shop or factory a lordly attitude on the part of the husband becomes more and more out of place.

No doubt the rise of woman labor in Japan will bring with it a train of social ills and problems as it has brought them everywhere else. Still it is to be welcomed by the women of Japan, for it will bring to them, as it has brought to the women of Europe, a great many advantages. The ills and problems accompanying woman labor will gradually be lessened in Japan as they are being lessened elsewhere, while the advantages that go with the economic independence of women will remain.

It was the rise of woman in industry that has paved the way for her to social and political equality in many countries of the old world. It has put an end to feudal marriages in which the woman was literally hattered to a man without regard to her personal preference. The steady rise of woman in industry is today slowly putting an end to the loveless marriage, the marriage for the sake of any kind of a home. What industry has done and is doing to elevate the woman of Europe and America it will do for the woman of the Orient. The greater respect which the Japanese woman is now being shown by her husband is but the forerunner of many more advantages to come.

A statistical treatment of English prison facts and figures which is regarded by some as "epoch-making" is found in a volume published by Dr. Goring, medical officer at Parkhurst. The volume is said to overthrow most of Lombroso's conclusions as to the existence of criminal types and the relation between crime and certain physical traits or peculiarities—like short noses, glassy eyes, low foreheads, etc.

Dr. Goring's measurements, which began in 1901, are said to show that in the mean head index criminals do not differ from Oxford and Cambridge students; that criminals do not vary much, except in one respect, from the general population; that perfectly respectable inmates of hospitals resemble significantly the run of malefactors, and, finally, that criminals are not inherently wicked or brutal or perverse.

The criminal is, indeed, markedly inferior in height and weight, but Dr. Goring is disposed to think that poor physique and unfavorable appearance make for criminality principally by closing the avenues of honest employment. In other words, the puny man finds it harder to get a job than the tall, strong man, and the ranks of the unemployed and unemployable supply recruits to the so-called criminal "types."

What the world calls criminality, Dr. Goring concludes, is generally "natural stupidity." The thieves and burglars and thugs are defective in mental capacity as a rule, and it follows that a proper training and discipline in elementary and vocational schools would save many from criminal careers.

It is unsafe to generalize on insufficient data. Lombroso went too far, undoubtedly, but it is possible to go too far in the opposite direction. The sort of measurements and comparisons made by Dr. Goring warrants positive conclusions only when extended over many years and many places.

Some Don'ts.

Don't eat fast. Don't stay up too late at night. Don't put tobacco in your eyes to stop pain. Don't forget to take your tooth-plate out every night and wash it. Don't sleep with your window shut, and don't breathe with your mouth open. Don't use for yourself a prescription which the doctor wrote for somebody else. Don't have false teeth put in over rotten stumps; have the stumps taken out first. Don't have the child's ears pierced in the hope that it will improve weak eyes; it is a silly superstition. Don't spend on worthless money which might be of help towards a summer vacation. Don't wear spectacles unless ordered for somebody else, but have your eyes properly examined. The two eyes are seldom of equal strength.

Don't be afraid of doing badly, for without failure we never do anything well.

Young Folks

When Little Bear Went Sailing.

Once upon a time, when Father Bear was dozing in his big chair, and Mother Bear was picking the garden blackberries, Little Bear started towards the river, which ran back of the house.

"Where are you going?" asked Mother Bear, as Little Bear opened the garden gate.

"I'm going swimming," answered Baby Bear. Wading round in the shallow water near the shore was what he called swimming.

"Now see here, sir," said the young man as he stepped on shore, "you tell your father and your mother that I am a butterfly-collector, and I do not want you. But, sir, don't you go near my boat!"

Baby Bear did not answer. After being told not to go near that boat, he should have kept out of it; but after the young man was gone, a baby Red-Head flew to the willows and began talking woodpecker nonsense to Little Bear.

"Don't cry, Baby Red-Head!" called Little Bear. "I'll get your feather!"

If you will believe it, he untied that boat, jumped in, and away he sailed. One oar fell overboard, but Little Bear tried to paddle with the other. He thought that he knew all about boats because he had heard Father Bear tell the Beaver children many boat stories.

Little Bear could not turn that boat. The wind was blowing down-stream. By the time Little Bear knew that he could not get back, it was useless to shout for help.

Little Bear became terribly frightened, but he remembered Father Bear's advice. "If ever you find yourself adrift in an open boat, keep your head!"

So Little Bear kept his head, and sure enough help came. Father Kingfisher, searching the river for fish, saw Little Bear sitting exactly in the middle of the boat, holding an unraised oar. Father Kingfisher knew that a little way beyond was the wide, wide ocean, and the river travelled fast. So does news.

Father Kingfisher flew along, and told all the wild-wood folks he met that dear Little Bear was floating out to sea in a rowboat.

Immediately on learning such dreadful news, all the best swimmers along the river started in pursuit of the drifting boat. Father Beaver and all his brothers, Father Otter and his folks, the Mink family and the Muskrat tribe left their work and swam into the middle of the stream, caught the boat, turned it round, and tied a grape-vine rope to the bow and towed him up the river.

Several hours passed before Father Bear and Mother Bear saw the unusual procession.

What do you suppose were the first words Little Bear said to his Mother Bear?

"Here's the feather I went after—it is for you to give to Mrs. Red-Head!"

What do you suppose Mother Bear did then? She took that little feather and cried over it—no wonder she allowed it to be replaced in Baby Red-Head's cap. And to this day, if you care to visit the three bears, you may see that very feather under a glass tumbler on the mantel above the fireplace—Youth's Companion.

A Man Who Has No Enemies.

Go straight on and mind no enemies. If they block up your path walk around them, and do your duty regardless of their spite. A man who has no enemies is seldom good for anything; he is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked that everyone has a hand in it. A sterling character—one who thinks for himself and speaks what he thinks—is always sure to have enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. A celebrated character, who was surrounded with enemies, used to remark, "There are sparks which, if you do not blow, will go out by themselves." Let this be your feeling while endeavoring to live down the scandal of those who are bitter against you. If you stop to dispute you do but as they desire and open the way for more abuse. Let the poor fellow talk; there will be a re-acton if you perform but your duty, and hundreds who were once alienated from you will flock to you and acknowledge their error.

Healthgrams.

Exercise aids in securing good appetite, good digestion, good sleep. Walking, the most natural exercise, to be of benefit, must be practiced regularly.

The best of all exercise is work. Both work and exercise should be performed where an abundance of fresh air is available.

Plain, simple and easily digested food constitutes the best nourishment.

Frequent bathing adds to health as well as appearance and comfort. Neglected teeth will eventually put the entire human system out of commission.

The teeth should be brushed and cleaned on arising and at bedtime, as well as after each meal.

Sleep is the natural means of securing rest for the body and the mind.

A person suffering from insomnia should consult a physician and not resort to sleeping pills.

A clear conscience is the best hypnotic.

Wanted to Know.

Hall—What are you doing now? Gall—Oh, I'm making a house-to-house canvass to ascertain why people don't want to buy a new patent clothes-wringer.

Once. She—Mr. Brown does not pay his wife much attention. He—No; the only time I ever knew of his going out with her was once when the gas exploded.

Defects. "You are getting very bald, sir," said the barber. "You, yourself," retorted the customer, "are not free from a number of defects that I could mention if I cared to become personal."

Talk.

"Don't you think peace would be promoted if nations could be persuaded to talk things over deliberately before going to war?" "Possibly. But sometimes the more you talk things over the more you find to fight about."

Was Lying Down Probably.

Gritty George—This paper says that prosperity is advancing by leaps and bounds. Frayed Phillip—If dat's so, 'it must of jumped clean over me.

It was George Eliot who said that politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolt wonderfully.



Tom Mann and W. D. Haywood Are Chummy. The photo shows Tom Mann, the English Socialist leader, and W. D. Haywood, the chief leading spirit in America's trouble-making labor organization, the Industrial Workers of the World. They appear to be enjoying each other's company.

HEALTH

Shingles.

Shingles is the common name for a disease known in medicine as herpes zoster; an impressive name that comes from two Greek words, herpes, I creep, and zoster, a girdle.

Shingles generally begin with pain, not unlike that of neuralgia, which is often quite severe in the parts where the eruption is to appear.

Shingles, like attacks of herpes in other parts of the body, follow the course of an inflamed nerve. It is very unusual for the girdle to surround the body completely, but there is no foundation for the common belief that such a condition leads to fatal results.

The disease ordinarily runs a course of from ten days to two weeks, although with elderly persons it is sometimes more persistent. The pain of an attack also is likely to be more severe with the old than with the young, but on the other hand, old persons are less likely to suffer from the disease.

Any inflammation that can give rise to the inflammation of a nerve may cause shingles. In many cases, it seems to be the result of an infection. Rheumatism and the so-called gouty diathesis predispose to it. It may accompany influenza or malaria, and sometimes it appears to be the result of an emotional disturbance. The treatment which a physician should direct, aims to relieve the pain, and protect the pimples or vesicles from rupture. It is usual to apply some soothing and healing ointments, and to build up the strength of the patient with nourishing and easily digested food.—Youth's Companion.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPTEMBER 14.

Lesson XI.—The Ten Commandments, II.—Exod. 20.12-21.

Golden Text, Luke 10.27.

Verse 12. Honor thy father and thy mother—Since the time of Augustine the Roman Catholic Church, and subsequently also some Protestant churches, have regarded the fifth commandment as heading the second table. The reason for this has been chiefly that this division seemed to make the amount of writing on the two tables more nearly equal. It has been defended also on the ground that the commandment used is moral rather than religious, referring to a duty toward others rather than toward God. In ancient times respect for parents was more a matter of religious obligation. Hence the earliest grouping of the commandments was, "I to V, religious duties," and "VI to X, moral duties."

That thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee—If we are to think of a simpler original form for this commandment, this attached reason for obedience may perhaps be a later amplification. The wording of the commandment in Deuteronomy reads: "Honor thy father and thy mother, as Jehovah thy God commanded thee; that thy days may be long, and that it may go well with thee, in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee" (Deut. 5. 16). Here the original command of Jehovah and the later reason of expediency are separated by the intervening explanatory clause "as Jehovah thy God commanded thee," which seems to point specifically to an earlier more succinct command to filial obedience.

Thou shalt not kill—An appreciation of the sanctity of the human life necessarily precedes a sense of other duties and obligations to our fellow men. Hence the moral precept of this commandment is, as we should expect, incorporated in all ethical codes which man has put into permanent written form.

Thou shalt not commit adultery—Next to one's regard for the life of his neighbor is his respect for family ties, and this in turn naturally leads to a recognition of the rights of personal ownership of all things belonging to a family household. The next commandment is, therefore, against stealing.

Bear false witness—The commandment as it stands refers primarily to outright falsehood and perjury. It does not, however, exclude private calumny, or the more subtle habit of evil speaking against one's neighbor. Later on in the detailed legislation given by Moses to Israel the latter is specifically forbidden in the words: "Thou shalt not take up a false report; put not thy hand with the wicked to be an unrighteous witness" (Exod. 23. 1).

Thou shalt not covet—In undertaking to regulate a man's inner thought life as well as his outer life of action the Mosaic law places itself on a higher level than any other system of law ancient or modern. The Decalogue, and especially this commandment, proceeds on the assumption that man is actually free to control his thoughts, and hence is responsible for them as well as for his actions.

The neighbor's house—If the word "house" be taken generically, then the first clause of this commandment may be taken to cover the entire prohibition intended, the following specific things, such as wife, servant, ox, and ass, being added simply as exemplifying all that which is to be understood under the word "house." Hence also the concluding phrase, "nor anything that is thy neighbor's." In the Deuteronomic version of the commandment the order is slightly different, the commandment reading: "Neither shalt thou covet thy neighbor's wife; neither shalt thou desire thy neighbor's house, his field, or his man-servant, or his maid-servant, his ox, or his ass, or anything that is thy neighbor's."

Gritty George—This paper says that prosperity is advancing by leaps and bounds. Frayed Phillip—If dat's so, 'it must of jumped clean over me.

It was George Eliot who said that politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolt wonderfully.

DOWN BY THE SOUNDING SEA

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped by Waves of the Atlantic.

Cunard liners will make Halifax a port of call next winter. Sydney, N.S., is to have a new motor fire truck, costing \$11,000. So far this season the trap fishery at Labrador has been a failure.

Whales are now reported to be very plentiful on the Labrador coast.

The hay crop in Nova Scotia will be 20 per cent. larger than that of last year.

Halifax business men think the new terminals mooted for that port will double the population of the city in ten years.

"She was fined \$10 or 15 days in the ladies' apartment at the jail," said The Moncton Transcript, reporting a recent police court case.

St. John's, Nfld., is preparing for its centennial celebration in 1915. It is likely that a big international regatta will be one of the features.

Munson Steamship Company boats will soon sail direct to Cuba from Halifax. Potatoes and other vegetables will be the chief freight.

Mrs. Donald Johnstone, the oldest citizen of Halifax, died in her 90th year. She was a vivid recollection of happenings seventy years ago.

That more banks are now being established in eastern Canada, which means the Maritime Provinces, than in the west, is the statement of a financial paper.

The Citizens' Improvement League of Halifax have taken steps to erect a memorial to Richard Power, who laid out the beautiful public gardens of that city.

Erza D. Smith, of Phinney Cove, N.S., is dead. He was in his day one of the best known shipbuilders in the Maritimes. His ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

Police men in St. John's, Nfld., are paid a dollar a day. One of them has just quit and gone to New York. He said he was slowly starving to death on the salary paid him.

Edward Milligan, of Freeland, P.E.I., lost 20 valuable foxes from ptomaine poisoning. They ate the flesh of a cow which had been accidentally killed. The foxes were worth more than \$1,000 a piece.

An organized gang of burglars are operating in New Brunswick, and the police of all the Maritime Provinces are wanted to be on the lookout for them. Many stores and residences have been broken into.

Fox breeders of Prince Edward Island have formed an association. They want the period of quarantine extended from three weeks to six. Royal black foxes, now being bred in P.E.I., sell as high as \$12,000 per pair.

The body of B. F. Atkinson was found on the road near Sydney, N.S., and he was believed to have been accidentally killed. Since then the police have found a blood-stained stone in the bushes near by, and have come to the conclusion that Mr. Atkinson was murdered.

At St. John's, Nfld., a gang of men were at work excavating for a sewer when they unearthed a lot of skulls and bones. It turned out that the place was formerly a military cemetery, but the oldest inhabitant did not remember when the bones will all be collected and decently interred.

Police commissioners of Sydney, Cape Breton, are not satisfied with the police force of that town, but the Mayor said it was impossible to get better men unless they were paid more. In North Sydney, too, there has been a "rough" on the chief of police had another member of the force fired because he said he was drunk on duty.

Lewis Dawe, of Fishing Slip Harbor, Nfld., had read in a book that a bear cannot bite a man if the latter puts his finger and thumb into each extremity of the animal's mouth, there being no teeth there. When a bear tackled him the other day he saved his life by remembering what he had read. While he held the bear another man killed it.

Mrs. James Byrne, of Byrne Road, near Charlottetown, P.E.I., saw a little black animal walking off with one of her goslings in its mouth. She told her husband, who set a trap and caught it. It turned out to be a beautiful black mink. An offer of a thousand dollars has been refused for the duck stealer.

The real and enduring greatness of a nation always has its source in the home; patriotism dwells within the home that is happy.

Little Minnie: "Oh, Mamma, what's that dreadful noise?" Mamma: "Hush, darling, papa's trying to save the price of a shave."

Honesty means what a man thinks as well as what he does. And a man is nothing short of a fool now-a-days who is not absolutely honest.

Brown—"Stout people, they say, are rarely guilty of meanness." Jones—"Well, you see, it's so difficult for them to stoop to anything low."

"Please don't bother to see me to the door!" pleaded the departing visitor. "Really, it's no bother at all," the hostess assured her. "It is a pleasure."

There is no royal road to anything. One thing at a time, all things in succession. That which grows fast withers as rapidly; that which grows slowly endures.

SIN OF MISDIRECTED ACTION

No One Could Accuse the King's Servant of Laziness or Inertia or Indifference.

As thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone.—I Kings, xx, 40.

The "servant" who is described in this text had been given a most serious task to perform, according to the story told by the prophet. In the midst of the great battle between Ahab and Benhadad this servant had been ordered to stand guard over a man who had just been seized from the host of the enemy. This captive was so important a person that the king's servant had been told that "if by any means he be missing, then shall thy life be for his life, or else thou shalt pay a talent of silver." And yet, in spite of the fact that this soldier was taken out of the line of battle and thus relieved of every other responsibility, in order that "this one thing" he might do with-out fail, he had to make the humiliating confession when the conflict was over that his prisoner had escaped. "As thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone."

Here is a parable of the life of man, if there ever was one, especially in this age of exhausting confusion and distraction! Unless we are wholly deceived in our interpretation of existence, God has set us one task, namely,

To Guard the Soul.

to fulfil the ideals of the spirit, to be perfect as spiritual beings even as "our Father which is in heaven is perfect." And yet here we are wholly absorbed with a hundred and one things of earth which have little or nothing to do with the faithful performance of this duty. We are anxious about what we shall eat and what we shall drink and wherewithal we shall be clothed. We seek money and more money still! We are taken up with business which leads only to more business, and lose ourselves in pleasure which gives place only to the quest for more pleasure. We accumulate houses and lands and servants and flocks and herds, only to find ourselves possessed by our possessions.

We are so engaged with the things of earth that we have no time to "lift our eyes unto the hills, whence cometh our strength;" so absorbed with an endless routine of petty tasks that we have no chance to "loaf and invite the soul," after the example of Whitman; so busy with the work of living that we find no opportunity to live. Thus do we miss the very end and aim of existence. We gain the whole world, perhaps, by dint of sheer exertion day and night, but only to find in the end that we have lost our souls. What doth such a victory profit a man? The important thing in life, after all, is not to do, but to be, or better still, to do in order to be. To do and nothing more is to walk a treadmill leading nowhere. To do for the sake of being is to march upon the King's highway to the heavenly city shining in the distance. "The best end of a man's work," says James Martineau, "is to show us what he is. The noblest workers bequeath us nothing so great as the image of themselves."

—Rev. John Hayes Holmes.

Fashion Hints

Fads and Fancies.

Patent leather shoes, always a boon to man or womankind, because they are so easily kept clean and bright, are made up with kid and cloth in many styles. One patent leather shoe has cloth upper in the form of attached spats with straps going under the arch of the foot where they are fastened in the sole. These shoes are made with spats or purple, tan, gray and black.

There is a new Spanish heel in the shoe shops. It is shaped almost like a crescent, and the two pointed little toes bend in toward each other. The heel is scooped out so that it is a cross between a French and a Cuban heel, so far as its profile is concerned. It is shown on evening and afternoon slippers.

The woman who can sew or who knows a capable and inexpensive seamstress can have much dainty underwear at a reasonable price.

Wide shadow lace is now sold at prices varying from 40 cents to a dollar. It is edged on each side with holes through which ribbon is to be run, and it is designed for under bodices. One ribbon is run through the lower edge, to gather it in about the waist.

Another is run through the top edge. The ends of the ribbons are fastened across the shoulders.

Other wide lace, with one straight and one scalloped edge, is sold at a small price for ruffles on white or light-colored china silk or crepe de chine petticoats. The tops of the petticoats are scant and are finished at the bottom with a little hem. The lace is side pleated and applied under or over the little hem, and the joining is covered with a narrow bias band of the petticoat material.

Very often an old evening frock can be made to serve as the foundation for such a petticoat. Satin and messaline and soft silk can all be used.

For little girls figured dimity parasols are attractive. They are inexpensive and durable and really simpler and more childlike than those of silk.

Cretonne Slips.

Cretonne slips to put over frocks that are hanging in the closet or wardrobe are convenient. They are made of two pieces of cretonne, cut in semi-circular outline, a little bigger than a dress hanger. They are seamed together about the curved edge, with a little opening left for the neck of the hanger.

To the straight edge two long straight sections of cretonne are gathered, long enough to come to the bottom of the frock. These straight pieces can be seamed together or fastened with tapes or socket fasteners.

Crepe Negligees.

White crepe negligees, embroidered with fine wool threads in soft colors, are very becoming. A long rest of the crepe shows a loosely arranged bunch of unbordered flowers at the two front corners of the skirt, and a trailing little streak of embroidery up each side of the front. At the neck the embroidery widens out into a yoke design. A

Plaid Fabrics are Popular.

Plaid fabrics are returning to favor. One of the smartest plaids is made up in chiffon and is used for bodices. It is barred with red and gold, on a blue ground, and shows a line of green here and there. This plaid chiffon is covered by the dress-makers with sheer blue tulle, the color of the background, and so the colors are softened and merged into harmony.

GARDENER THE SON OF PEER.

Claims the Fifth Marquis of Waterford Was His Father.

George Tooth, a jobbing gardener of Norwood, a London (England) suburb, tells a romantic story of his history, and promises to retell it in the law courts, where he proposes to prosecute a claim to the peerage of Waterford and the estates, comprising about 68,700 acres.

Tooth has been gardening for fifteen years, and during the whole of that time has, it is said, been collecting evidence to support his claim. It is understood that he is receiving financial support from a lady who thinks that at least it is a case for inquiry.

Tooth says he believes himself to be the legitimate son of the fifth Marquis of Waterford, who, in 1890, shot himself following an injury to the spine through falling from his horse. A son was born to the marquis at Chesham Place on March 29, 1873, and according to the former announcement in the Times, it was stillborn. Tooth contends that the child was born alive, and that it was he.

His case is that, as a newly-born infant, he was placed in the care of a Mrs. Duncanson, who brought him up at the expense of the marquis. The marchioness died on April 4, 1873, and there is no recorded issue of the marriage.

The claimant asserts that he was handed over to the care of a Mrs. Duncanson when only a few days old. She is dead, but her daughter is alive and remembers Tooth being brought to her mother as a puny infant. For six weeks the fifth marquis, so it is said, paid \$20 a month for his maintenance. The child was taken every month to the fifth marquis' house, when the money was paid to Mrs. Duncanson or her daughter.

The last installment was when Tooth was 16 years of age, when an allowance for three months was paid in advance, with a notification that the boy was old enough to work for his living.

In 1874 the marquis married Lady Blanche, daughter of the eighth Duke of Bedford, by whom there were three children, his son Henry, who succeeded him, was drowned about two years ago. The latter's son, John Charles, born of the youngest daughter of the fifth Marquis of Landowne, is 12 years of age, and is the present holder of the title.

"I hear you have got a new baby, Wiggins," said the squire to his gardener. "What are you going to call him? Not some high-sounding name that will make him ridiculous after life, I hope?" "Oh, no, sir," replied Wiggins. "If it's not a liberty, sir, we thought of calling him plain James—after you, sir."