

China Is Known As Home of Revolts

Armed Uprisings Under Rule of Manchus Hundreds of Years Ago

Taiiping Rebellion and Great Records of Ward and "Chinese" Gordon

There are probably more revolts, rebellions and revolutions recorded in the annals of China than can be resurrected from the histories of all the nations of the west, partly, it is true, because Chinese annals of an authentic nature go back much farther than western annals, but partly, too, because the Chinese appear to be given to insurrection, a tendency that has persisted since the first of the eighteen emperors of the Hsia dynasty mounted his throne, away back in the dim mists of remote time, when the Pharaohs of Egypt were building their temples by the Nile. The Hsia dynasty

was first in evidence in one of the other of the three provinces that are causing trouble today. Szechuan, Hupeh and Hunan have always been centers of discord. It was in these provinces, too, that the famous Triad societies, among the foremost of China's vast network of secret societies, first rose to dangerous power.

First of the Taipings. The Emperor Hienfeng ascended the throne in 1850 and by his oppressions and cruelty alienated many of his people from him. The result was a series of risings all over the country, culminating in a revolt in the province of Kwangsi, which took the shape of the proclamation of a youth who claimed descent from one of the Ming emperors. The fiery provinces of Hupeh and Hunan were promptly aflame with rebellion, but the movement lacked a concrete purpose and a battery, and it began to drag sadly when a new factor appeared upon China's troubled horizon. The youthful son of the Mings was promptly forgotten, and the attention of the country was concentrated upon Hung Szu-tsun, a former schoolmaster and convert to Christianity, who had built up for himself a new ethical system and a new religion.

People flocked to his standard by thousands, urged on to participation by a rice famine and plague which had devastated the country precisely as China has been devastated in the last few years. City after city fell before his enormous, ill-armed hordes, and, finally, in 1853, he established himself in Nanking and proclaimed himself first emperor of the Taipings dynasty, taking the title of Tien Wang, or "heavenly king."

It looked as if the star of the Manchus had set forever. Missionaries sent out reports to the western nations that a convert to Christianity was carrying the cross through the empire and that now was the chance to claim tens of millions of Mongol souls. Consequently money, rifles and munitions of war were poured into Nanking to aid the Taipings.

Centuries of oppression, starvation and misuse had prepared the Chinese to listen to the doctrines of the Tien Wang, which were really no more like Mohammedanism, being a mere travesty upon the teachings he had gleaned from the missionaries. The imperial troops, ill-trained and poorly armed, made but half-hearted resistance to the fanatical Taipings, and cities and provinces continued to fall with alarming regularity, always with an accom-

panied by the slaughter of the innocent. The emperor of the Hsia dynasty, who had been overthrown by the Wei dynasty, after the Wei came the Sui dynasty in 590, almost as short lived as the Tsin, for it was overthrown in 618 by the Tang. In A. D. 900 the first emperor of the house of Sung ascended the dragon throne, and his descendants filled his place for many years, one of them being emperor at the time of the great Mongol invasion of the twelfth century. But their time had come. In the far north a line of provincial rulers boasting the family patronymic of Kin were beginning to exert a dominant sway, and in time they rose to sufficient power to seize the throne from the last of the effeminate Sung emperors, who, like the final scions of all of China's ruling houses, had degenerated from the standard of his first martial ancestors.

Kubla Khan's Prosperous Reign. The reign of the Kin did not last long. The battering ram of the Mongol armies hurled it to destruction, placing on the dragon throne in its stead the famous Kubla Khan, of whom Coleridge wrote his dream poem. In many respects the greatest of all the Chinese emperors, Kubla Khan began his reign in 1267 and held the throne until his death in 1294. In these years the nation was more illustrious and powerful than ever before. A succession of Mongol emperors followed Kubla Khan, principally remembered for their sanction of the introduction of Christianity. In 1688 the Ming dynasty was proclaimed upon the ashes of the political structure built up by the warrior Mongols, and it ruled successfully until the Manchus of the north, the fierce, well-built hill Chinese, swept down upon Peking and installed their own princes in 1651.

The Manchus have never been numerous, and, although they have managed to keep their saddles by dint of cowing the peoples under them, they have been unable to preserve absolute order and tranquillity. One of the first steps they took to impress their sovereignty upon the country was the publication of an edict compelling the people to adopt the pigtail. The Manchus were horsemen, and the pigtail was prescribed as a national institution because, the Manchus contemptuously said, the Chinese were of the same status as their horses. The Chinese took to the new custom so readily that when another edict was published a year or so ago ordering them to discontinue the pigtail some difficulty was experienced in enforcing it. Reluctant after rebellion marked the founding stages of the Manchu empire

19,000,000 square miles of territory without a single Sunday school, where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now, what should we do? And the place, in our notes, replied that the children should be taught to read.

POVERTY OF CHINA

Misery of the Millions That Are Always Hungry.

GRIM STRUGGLES FOR FOOD.

Horses, Donkeys, Mules and Camels When No Longer Fit For Work Are Turned Into Butcher's Meat—The Gleaners on the Sugar Wharfs.

Writing of the millions and millions of inland China, whose lives are spent face to face with starvation, Edward Alsworth Ross in the Century says: "No natural resource is too trifling to be turned to account by the teeming population. The sea is raked and strained for edible plunder. Seaweed and kelp have a place in the larder. Great quantities of shellfish no bigger than one's finger nail are opened and made to yield a food that finds its way far inland. The fungus that springs up in the grass after a rain is eaten. Fried sweet potato vines furnish the poor man's table. The roadside ditches are bailed out for the sake of fishes no longer than one's finger. Great panniers of strawberries, half of them still green, are collected in the mountain ravines and offered in the markets. No weed or stalk escapes the bamboo rake of the autumnal fuel gatherer. The grass tufts on the rough slopes are dug up by the roots. The sickle reaps the grain close to the ground, for straw and chaff are needed to burn under the rice kettle. The leaves of the trees are a crop to be carefully gathered. One never sees a rotting stump or a mossy log. Bundles of brush carried miles on the human back heat the brick kiln and the potter's furnace. After the last trees have been taken the far and forbidding heights are scalded by lads with ax and mattock to cut down or dig up the seedlings that if left alone would reclothe the devastated ridges.

"The cuisine of China is one of the great toothsome cuisines of the world, but for the common people the stomach and not the palate decides what shall be food. The silkworms are eaten after the cocoon has been unwound from them. After their work is done horses, donkeys, mules and camels become butcher's meat. The cow or pig that has died a natural death is not disdained. In Canton dressed rats and cats are exposed for sale. Scenting a possible opening for a tannery, the governor of Hongkong once set on foot an inquiry as to what became of the skins of the innumerable pigs slaughtered in the colony. He learned that they were all made up as 'marine delicacy' and sold among the Chinese.

"Another time he was on the point of ordering the extermination of the many curs that infest the villages in the Kowloon district because they harassed the Sikh policemen in the performance of their duties. He found just in time that such an act would 'interfere with the food of the people,' something a British colonial governor must never do.

"Though the farmer thriftily combs his harvest field, every foot of the short stubble is gone over again by poor women and children, who are content if in a day's gleanings they can gather a handful of wheat heads to keep them alive on the morrow. On the Hongkong water front the path of the coolies carrying produce between warehouse and junk is lined with tattered women, most of them with a baby on the back. Where bags of beans or rice are in transit a dozen wait with basket and brush to sweep up the grains dropped from the sacks. On a wharf where crude sugar is being repacked squat sixty women scraping the inside of the discarded sacks, while others run by the bearer, if his sack leaks a little, to catch the particles as they fall. When sugar is being unloaded a mob of gleaners swarm upon the lighter the moment the last sack leaves and eagerly escape from the gangplank and the deck the sugar mixed with dirt that for two hours has been trampled into a muck by the feet of two score coolies trotting back and forth across a dusty road.

"There are a number of miscellaneous facts that hint how close the masses live to the edge of subsistence. The brass cash, the most popular coin in China, is worth the twentieth of a cent; but, as this has been found too valuable to meet all the needs of the people, oblong bits of bamboo circulate in some provinces at the value of half a cent.

"Incredibly small are the portions prepared for sale by the huckster. Two cubic inches of bean curd, four walnuts, five peanuts, fifteen roasted beans, twenty melon seeds, make a portion. The melon vendor's stand is decked out with wedges of insipid melon the size of two fingers. The householder leaves the butcher's stall with a morsel of pork, the pluck of a fowl and a strip of fish as big as a urdine, tied together with a blade of grass. Careful observers say that four-fifths of the conversation among common Chinese relates to food.

"Comfort is scarce as well as food. The city coolie sleeps on a plank in an airless kennel in a filthy lane with a block for a pillow and a quilt for a cover. When in a south China hospital the beds were provided with springs and mattresses, supplied by a philanthropic American, all the patients were found next morning sleeping on the floor. After being used to a board covered with a mat they could not get their proper slumber on a soft bed."

Wasn't Looking. Hobbs—When she wasn't looking I kissed her. Blanche—What did she do? Hobbs—Returned to look at me for the rest of the evening.—Philadelphia Record.

How Pa Did. Young Man—So Miss Ethel is your oldest sister? Who comes next? Small Brother—Nobody else comes next, but pa says the next fellow that comes can have her.—London Answers.

The Secretive Jap

By ARTHUR W. BREWSTER

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In America we have what we call self-made men—that is, men so anxious to get on in the world that, beginning at the bottom round of the ladder, they climb till they reach the top. These men do this for themselves and often practice the greatest selfishness to attain their ends. What they do to advance their own interests a Japanese will do with patriotism, or perhaps, to state it more correctly, for his ancestors. Fancy an American making a sacrifice for his ancestors!

The Japanese have drifted into our navy as servants and have monopolized the field. When I was in command of the United States warship M. I visited Japan and, being in need of a body servant, brought away with me a man exactly five feet high and any age between sixteen and forty. No one could tell how old he was, and he gave no information on the subject himself. His name was so unpronounceable by an English speaking person that my junior officers reduced it to Zip. He was very smart. I could see that at once. He learned everything on sight. When he came to me he had never shaved a man, and yet he had done the work but twice before he gave me the best shave I ever had.

There was one thing about Zip that I didn't like—a propensity to occupy my cabin. When I went out of it in the morning I left him there to put it in order. Considering his quickness, I would have expected him to do the work in ten minutes. Instead it required all the morning. Whenever I had occasion to go there the little Jap was busy as a bee buzzing from one thing to another so rapidly and so deftly that I wondered how he managed to keep busy for so long a time. True, one day after having returned several times during the morning I found him looking over a book. Curious to know what he was reading, I glanced at it and found it to be a novel.

"Don't waste your time with that sort of reading, Zip," I said. "Go to the galley and ask for a cookbook. If you want better wages study cookery. Some chefs get very high wages." Zip thanked me for the advice, and after that whenever he had time on his hands he was always to be found with a cookbook on his knees. But on one occasion I saw something to cause me to suspect that he was wasting his time, after all, for what I came upon him unawares he slipped the book he was reading under one that had been beneath it. It occurred to me that he had more love for fiction than for cookery.

Zip remained in my service three years, when our ship again entered Mississippi bay and he left me. I offered him higher wages, but he said that it was not the wages he wanted, but a sojourn on shore. He thanked me for my kindness to him, especially for suggesting that he study cookery. His intention was to apply for a position as cook to some wealthy Japanese.

One day while in port I received an invitation to dine with an officer of the government. He was in the marine department and a very important branch at the time, for the Japanese were then preparing, though I did not know it, to fight the Russians. I accepted the invitation and found when I arrived a number of persons prominent in naval matters. After we were introduced the host led the way to his dining room, where we seated ourselves and waited for the first dish to be brought in. I was placed on the right of the host, who sat at the head of the table, and noticed that the seat on his left, opposite me, was vacant. While I was wondering who would occupy it a door opened, and the cook, in white jacket, apron and cap, entered the room, holding aloft an immense platter, on which was a fish.

What was my surprise to see my old body servant Zip. "Well, Zip," I said to him, "you've not lost much time in securing a situation, I see." Zip smiled and set down the platter, but, instead of retiring, he threw off his jacket, apron and cap, appearing in the uniform of an official in the naval service and took the vacant chair beside the host.

"Captain, permit me to introduce my son," said the latter. "He went with you several years ago to prepare himself to succeed me in our naval department. He tells me that he has picked up a great deal of valuable information on the subject, which he is now ready to offer to the shades of his ancestors."

"Pardon me, captain," said Zip, "for having imposed upon you. It seemed to me when I entered your service that it was the only practical way to acquire the knowledge I needed. We Japanese are a very secretive race, and I naturally supposed you Americans to be the same. But three years' cruising with you had taught me differently. I surreptitiously studied your books when you were not occupying your cabin and many a night studied till morning from one of them I had purchased."

"You are quite excusable," I replied. "We all make different standards for ourselves. Ours is not like yours. But I should think your national secretiveness would be of immense value in war."

The very next year after this the fight between the Japanese and the Russians came on, and, in my opinion, this Japanese secretiveness did more for the latter to win than any other cause.

NAPOLEON'S FALL.

The Modern Attila Crushed by His Streak of Insanity.

A VICTIM OF MEGALOMANIA.

Envious of Alexander the Great, He Aims to Rule the Whole World, and France Sacrificed a Million Men on the Altar of His Monomania.

Were readers of history asked today what three human characters have been most prominent in making the history of the world there could probably be great diversity of opinion as to two of such personages, but as to the third the general agreement could probably point to Napoleon Bonaparte. T. P. O'Connor, who for many years has made a study of the modern Attila, as he was called by his contemporaries, presents in his London magazine an article entitled "The Insanity of Napoleon's Genius," in which he shows him to be a victim of megalomania, that form of mental alienation in which the patient is possessed of grandiose hallucinations.

Mr. O'Connor discards the idea that Napoleon because of his gigantic power for work had a perfect physique and invulnerable health. He suffered as a child from extreme nervousness, later from facial neuralgia. He had a nervous twitching at the mouth and the right shoulder. After Toulon he long suffered from a painful and wasting cutaneous disease, and at times he had fits of an epileptic character. As he was about to leave Strasbourg in 1805 on the way to the mighty victory over General Mack at Ulm he had one of these spasms. After dinner on the day he was leaving, says Talleyrand in his memoirs, the emperor had called him into his room. There Talleyrand found him gasping for breath. "I tore off his cravat, for he seemed like to choke. He did not vomit, but sighed and foamed. M. de Remusat, first gentleman in waiting, who had also come into the room, handed him water, and I sprinkled him with eau de Cologne. He was suffering from some sort of cramp, which passed off in a quarter of an hour. We laid him in an armchair. He began to speak, but his dress right, commanded us to observe the strictest secrecy, and half an hour later he was on his way to Carlsruhe."

Another sign of the abnormal in Napoleon was his intense irritability, and often there came a nervous breakdown that reduced him to the condition of a hysterical woman. This irritability sometimes took the form of fits of weeping. He would fly into a passion on the slightest provocation. In his impatience he tore many a garment to pieces because it inconvenienced him in some trifling way. He had an inner melancholy that never left him. While he talked of death, Napoleon never had any serious intention of taking his own life. He never lost his grasp of life. While a man of dreams, he was a man of action. Success did not make this dreamer more cheerful. He had strange moments of bitterness and hatred and a desire to inflict pain. For instance, he would say to a lady after asking her name, "Dear me, I was told you were pretty" or to an elderly gentleman, "You have not much longer to live."

It was comparatively early in his career that his insane desire to rule not France, not even Europe, but all the world, took possession of him. The real reason for his crushing downfall is to be found in this megalomania. He himself caused his downfall. Napoleon alone could have conquered Napoleon, and it was this megalomania that undid him.

There was his dream of the control of Europe. "There will," he said to his intimates while he was still first consul, "be no peace in Europe till it is under the command of a single leader. Under one emperor, with kings for his officers, who will distribute kingdoms to his generals, making one king of Bavaria, one landman of Switzerland, another stadtholder of Holland and giving them all official posts in the imperial household, such as grand cup bearer, grand chamberlain, grand usher of the bounds, etc."

Napoleon did place kings in several countries and controlled the policy of nearly every country of Europe—a wonderful achievement for the poverty stricken charity boy who got his education at Brienne at the expense of his sovereign. He might have remained the king of kings in Europe had he been satisfied with that world height. But he was not satisfied; he never was satisfied. After Europe there was Asia.

On the day he was crowned emperor in December, 1804, he said to his minister of marine: "I grant you my career has been brilliant and I have risen high. But what a difference from ancient times! Look at Alexander the Great! After he had conquered Asia he declared himself the son of Jupiter, and, except his mother Olympia, Aristotle and a few Athenian pedants, the east believed him. Nowadays if I were to declare myself the son of the Everlasting Father there isn't a sailor who would believe me! The nations are much too enlightened now, and nothing great is left to do."

"And France," says Mr. O'Connor, in conclusion, "sacrificed a million lives to the megalomania of a megalomaniac. What tragedy in history is so gigantic, so appalling, so pitiful, in a sense so ironic?"

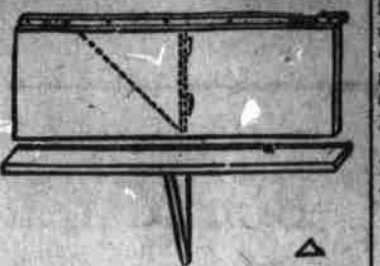
None are less eager to learn than they who know nothing.—Guard.

Ins and Outs. I never be in your place of business when a person wants to borrow money of you, because if you are in you will borrow, but if you are out you will be in.—London Answers.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Handy Folding Shelf For Use In the Kitchen.

It is often convenient to have an extra shelf at the side of the kitchen or in the laundry room. One may be made as shown in the accompanying diagram. A stout cleat or strip of wood is fastened to the wall where the scantlings run or where there is a firm place for nailing or, better, for screwing. To this is hinged a board of the required length, so that it will drop down when not in use. On the under side of this board is hinged a triangular piece of wood to act as a support. If hinged as indicated in the drawing there will be no danger of the shelf falling while anything is on it, because the triangle will have to be pushed up when the shelf is not in use. If the shelf is a long one there should be two of these supports placed, say, about one-third the distance from end to end.



Mustard Pickles. One quart of green tomatoes, one quart of cucumbers sliced, one quart of onions, a pint of green peppers and one small cabbage. Chop tomatoes, onions, peppers and cabbage together. Cook in a kettle with a cupful of salt and water to cover until tender. Drain off the water. Cook one small cauliflower broken into small pieces in salt and water until tender. Two quarts of vinegar, one heaping teaspoonful of turmeric, one-half cup of mustard, one-half cupful of flour and one-half cupful of sugar. Mix flour, sugar, mustard and turmeric together with cold vinegar and add to the vinegar. Bring to a boil, then add all the other things after they have been well drained and just let it heat through.

Eggs Baked in Tomatoes. Select round medium sized tomatoes, cut a thin slice from the top of each and scoop out enough of the pulp to leave a space large enough for an egg. Season the cavities with salt and pepper and drop an egg into each. Cover the bottom of the baking pan with hot water or butter, put the tomato in and bake about twelve minutes. Season with butter and serve on toast garnished with parsley.

Old Fashioned Indian Pudding. One cupful of Indian meal, a large tablespoonful of flour, one cupful of molasses and a little salt. Mix these together. Take three pints of milk and bring to a boil or scald in a double boiler, pour over the above mixture and stir all together until it thickens. Add a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of butter and a pint of cold milk. Bake slowly two or three hours in a buttered pudding-dish.

Lemon Cake Pie. Take one cup of sugar, two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, piece of butter size of an egg (melted), pinch of salt, yolks of two eggs. Beat all to a cream, then add juice and grated rind of two medium sized lemons, cup of milk and the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Bake thirty minutes in a moderately hot oven. When cut you will see a delicate cake has formed on top.

To Remove Ink Stains. Apply salt and lemon juice to the stain and expose it to the rays of the sun. Repeat application several times if necessary. When ink has been split on a carpet dump a whole lot of salt on the place immediately and work the salt around. It will absorb the ink. Keep rubbing the place with fresh salt until stain is removed.

Pepper Relish. Remove the seeds, then chop fine twelve red peppers and twelve green peppers and six large onions. Cover with boiling water, stand five minutes, then drain. Bring to the boiling point; four cupfuls vinegar, two cupfuls brown sugar, three tablespoonfuls salt, add the chopped pickle and boil five minutes.

Care of the Shroom. Do not discard a broom that shows signs of wear. Rather take measures to preserve it. If the broom is soaked regularly in hot suds and put out into the sun to dry it will get new life and have as much elasticity when half worn down as when new.

Domestic Potatoes. Dispose of a pint of cooled sliced potatoes and a pint of hot white sauce, made with milk as the liquid, in alternate layers in a buttered baking dish. Cover the top with buttered cracker crumbs and set into the oven to brown the crumbs.

Johnnycakes. One-half cupful granulated Indian meal, one and a half cupfuls flour, one cupful sweet milk, one egg, scant quarter cupful sugar, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one half teaspoonful soda, salt.

Grass. Did that watermelon I sold you do for the whole family?—London Answers.

NORMAN E. MACK

He is Chairman of Both National and State Democratic Committees. Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic national committee and who was recently elected chairman of the New York state Democratic committee, has the distinction of being the first man in either party to occupy the two important offices simultaneously. Mr. Mack is fifty-three years old. He is a resident of Buffalo, where he owns and edits a newspaper. His home is one of the most pretentious in fashionable Delaware avenue. He is married and has two children, both daughters. Mrs. Mack is noted for her beauty. Mr. Mack has been prominent in Democratic politics for more than a quarter of a century. He has fought



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his way upward through a long series of turbulent campaigns, and his rise to leadership has been due to his abilities as a suave conciliator. His quiet, argumentative way has accomplished much for his party. As a campaign manager he is alert, quick to see opportunities and has plenty of courage to take them.

Of medium height, the feature of Mr. Mack's face is his large blue eyes. His strong, sharply cut nose is that of an aggressive, self-reliant man. There is no trace of weakness about his firm mouth. He has one good quality which has stood him in good stead on more than one occasion. He is an excellent raconteur and tells a story with a dry kind of humor that is unique. He is the master of a quiet kind of sarcasm.

Mr. Mack is a politician, but he is primarily a business man. Confidence is his keynote. He never has failed, and he has consequently come to look upon success as his heritage. He is not a man who ever makes enemies if by any possibility he can avoid it.

Any kind of a Democrat so long as he is a Democrat is Mr. Mack. He has found occasion to underrate his opinions sometimes, but his boast is that he never has strayed beyond the fold of true Democracy.

HISTORIC SPADE.

Taft Used It to Break Ground For Panama-Pacific Exposition.

On the occasion of his recent visit to San Francisco President Taft struck a spade into the waiting soil and broke ground for the Panama-Pacific International exposition, which is to be held there in 1915 to celebrate the completion of the Panama canal.

After turning one spadeful of earth President Taft hoisted to the breeze the banner of the exposition. More than 100,000 persons were present. The bit of earth was deposited in a rosewood casket and will be shown at the exposition.

On the face of the spade is this inscription: "Used by William Howard Taft, president of the United States, Oct. 14, 1911, in turning the first spadeful of earth for the Panama-Pacific International exposition to be held in San Francisco, 1915."

The official flag of the exposition incorporates the "bear flag" of the California republic under Mexican rule and includes the state colors as well as those of the United States.

The hole dug by President Taft was neither "as deep as a well nor as wide as a church door," but by the time the sovereign hunters had finished with it it was of a respectable size. Apparently every person who witnessed the ceremony wished to carry away a handful of the earth from the place turned over by the silver spade, for, as soon as the police regulations permitted, a rush was made for the spot. Hands, penknives and pieces of sticks were used to dig up the ground, and the place speedily resembled a plowed field. Long after the affair was over dozens of men and women could be seen leaving the grounds carefully guarding a handkerchief containing a handful of the earth taken from the spot.

As was generally expected, House Run Baker is a democrat.—Birmingham News.

Teacher—Fronnie, what is the difference between a school and a prison?—Fronnie—The school has a principal and the prison has a warden.—London Answers.