The Yellow Peril

Only One Hope for Continued White Supremacy.

By Bernard P. Shippray.

RUSSIA has richly deserved the punishment she has received, and her reverses on land and sea are but the natural fruit of the corruption, insolence and insincerity of her government. Nevertheless, Japan's triumph is anything but a cause for congratulation and elation among the ruling nations of the earth. It has brought appreciably nearer the end of the white man's world rule, and it points to the time when the yellow races will dominate the seas and lands that we of white skins have so long looked on as ours.

In variably, with Japanese influence predominant in Asia, China will be organized on modern industrial lines. Her vast natural resources, her teeming population of industrious, capable workers will be developed in competition with the nations of Europe and the Americas. Under the guidance of the Japanese, China's millions of inhabitants in three generations will solve the problem of the open door by producing such manufactures as the country needs. Importation will stop because home manufactured goods, of a quality equaling the best made in other countries, will supply the home markets. Cost of manufacturing will be lower in China than in any other country. Soon she will have a surplus to dispose of, and the outlet for that surplus she will seek in Europe and on this continent.

If the law of supply and demand is not hindered in its operation by legislative enactments directed against Chinese goods, Chinese manufacturers will undersell us in our own markets. Our manufacturing supremacy—that is, England's, Germany's, France's, America's—will be not only lost, but our manufacturers will be forced to close their mills and their employes will be without means of obtaining a livelihood, unless they can sink to the level of the Chinese.

On the other hand, if protective measures are adopted in self-defence, they will ultimately result in war—a war of the Japanese-Chinese against the white nations of the world. Such a war, with the Japanese-Chinese forces animated by the spirit that animates the Japanese of today, conducted as Japan has conducted the present war, and with the opposing forces managed as the armies of all other nations are managed now, could end only in complete success for the yellow allies.

There is but one rift in the clouds. With increasing knowledge of western nations, Japan may adopt western vices of public administration. Graft, corruption, favoritism, cheap politics may weaken her now splendid system of honor, truth and patriotism. Under such circumstances, the whites would have a fair chance to win. Otherwise, the whites are lost.

.. Tired Out ..

By Kate Thorn.

EVERYBODY has the same complaint.

Everybody is tired out.

No energy, no ambition, no life, no anything.

It is a luxury to meet with a person who does not say anything about his liver, or his nerves, or his catarrh, or grip, or spotted fever, and the age his grandmother died at.

Women especially are tired out. You can't find one who has energy enough to make her husband a shirt, or tend her baby without a nursemaid, but there are a great many with endurance enough left to take care of a couple of lapdogs and a poll parrott.

When we look around us, and see how things are managed, and how the lives of our friends are ordered, we are not surprised that vitality is a thing of the past. It is a dreadfully tough job to live nowadays, and do it as our friends expect us to do it.

The wife and mother of a family must keep herself young, and she must dye her hair when it turns gray, and pull out the hairs on her upper lip when they threaten to develop into a moustache, and she must paint, and powder, and crimp, and wear tight shoes, and tight corsets, and flounces, and ruffles, and plaitings, and flummydiddles, and she must dress her children fit for the ballroom every day, because Mrs. Judge Cushing dresses hers in that way; and she must have a large house full of fine furniture and artistic decorations, and she must paint roses, and all the daughters must paint roses, and do Kensington stitch, and make sunflower tidies, and ottomans, and screens, and things by the score, to be set up in everybody's way, and a nuisance generally. And there must be a conservatory, and an aviary, and some gold fishes, and several pots of ferns to keep in order and stumble over, and all the boys must have velocipedes, and rocking horses, and pointer dogs to see to; and the grown girls must have organs, and pianos and saddle horses and automobiles, and new dresses for every ball, and new jewelry for every party.

And there must be dinners, and teas, and garden parties, and tennis parties, and company every evening, and a trip to Saratoga or Long Branch and the mountains every summer, and a trip to Florida every winter; and a trip to Europe sandwiched between, every two or three years, and new outfits for everything.

No wonder people are tired.

No wonder nerves are not what they used to be.

No wonder we die before we live out half our days.

As a nation, we are rushing ourselves to death trying to be happy and fashionable. We rush along at high pressure. We have just as many balls and parties to get through with this week; just as many trips and excursions to make this month! And so many things to be got ready for each occasion! "Things" are the curse of modern existence! Why is it that we must have new things to go somewhere when one has already so many clothes that she knows not what to do with them? Why should sensible women act as if the whole fate of the universe depended on how many rows of shirring they had in an overskirt?

Life is all hurry. We hurry through one thing to get to another. We want to crowd all we can into our lifetime. We turn night into day, and dance and flirt away the hours for sleep, and we drink wines and strong tea and coffee, "to brace up our nerves," and we eat late suppers, and we live in hot rooms, and we use poisonous face powder, and wear murderous corsets, and shoes which give us untold agony; and we die at thirty-five or forty, and our friends put up tombstones with symbols of broken lilies, etc., and inscriptions which signify that "God called us"—when, instead, if the truth were told, our tombstones should bear the legend, "Died of too much dancing, too much dissipation, and too much fashion."—New York Weekly.

Let the Child Alone

By The Rev. Merle St. Croix Wright.

GIVE the children more active accomplishments—dancing, horseback riding, gynasium work, swimming, he said I think that a child who associates closely with the noble horse cannot go far wrong.

Praise, not blame, is the great agent that helps children to grow. For children are all heroes, and there is nothing they will not do that you believe or expect them to do. I wouldn't break a child's will for anything, nor take the bloom from its nature. There is nothing in the world like real nature of a child. And parents sometimes attempt to break the will of the child when they themselves are out of temper and punish without cause. Instead they should keep their heads cool and their reason calm if the child needs punishment.

The punishment should fit the child, and not the crime. Study your child. It may be imaginative. It may be sensitive. It may do a mischievous thing just for a change. In that case how can you punish it by any set of hard and fast rules. Always make the child understand just why it is being punished.

I consider that to bring up one child might be called an art, but to bring up many must be a handicraft. Children get licked and whipped and rounded into shape among other children. They get independence in this way, and that is really the experience of the world. It seems to me you can't let a child too much alone.

Freedom, companionship, fellowship, love—these are what children need. By trusting and believing in them you can bring about the things in them that you desire to see. It seems to me that the lesson between parent and child is one of reciprocity—that each grows through the other. And I believe that the children have more rights against parents than the parents have against the children.

THE PROBLEM OF SEASONAL FORECASTS.

FACTS WHICH DISCREDIT ASTROLOGERS AND PROPHETS WHO PRETEND TO FORETELL THE WEATHER.

THE infinite desirability of foreknowing the seasons for the benefit of husbandmen is at once the opportunity of charlatans and the justification of national weather services. It avails little to decry the methods of impostors or to brand them as fakirs; the court of final resort must always be a comparison of results, and such comparison every one can now make for himself. Weather maps showing the actual conditions on every day are now published by practically every civilized nation, and are accessible to all, and all that is needed to cure the most implicit belief in almanac predictions is an honest comparison of these predictions for a single season with the actual occurrences as shown by these maps. Conspicuous instances of failure, such as those of the artificial rain makers, who a decade ago were given the fullest opportunity to test and exploit their theories, or the colorless results of the extensive campaign of bombardment as a protection against hail, which has been conducted for several years in Southern Europe, do not convince the credulous. They do serve, however, to illustrate the "confusion of tongues" among the prophets of these latter days, who bombard the skies to precipitate storms and bombard the clouds to dissipate them. Government meteorologists are not alone in the denunciation of the fallacies, absurdities and pernicious efforts of so-called long-range forecasts. Professor Young, probably the foremost American astronomer, speaking of lunar influences, points out that the frequency of the moon's changes is so great that it is always easy to find instances by which to verify a belief that changes of the moon control conditions on the earth. A change of the moon necessarily occurs about once a week. All changes of the weather must, therefore, occur within three and three-fourths days of a change of the moon, and one-half of all changes ought to occur within forty-six hours of a change in the moon, even if there were no casual connection whatever. Now, it requires only a very slight predisposition in favor of a belief in the effectiveness of the moon's changes to make one forget a few of the changes that occur too far from the proper time. Coincidence enough can easily be found to justify pre-existent belief.

Unquestionably there is a general desire for an extension of the range of forecasts to cover the near future, and, if possible, the coming season. If some explorer in meteorology and astronomy should discover some fundamental law, hitherto unknown, whereby he could accurately calculate the time of arrival, the force and pathway of storms for weeks and months in advance, and could warn the people of future floods or droughts in defined localities, he would at once take rank as the greatest scientist of the world. And then if he would reveal the secret of his discovery for the benefit of future generations, he would be honored as the greatest of philanthropists as well as the wisest of mankind. But, alas, up to date this man has not arrived.

Some of the ablest scientists of this country and Europe have devoted much time and labor to the study of this problem. They have consulted weather records of all countries, taking notes of the dates of heavy storms and making comparison with the position of the moon and planets, to determine if there is any discoverable connection between the movement of those minor bodies and the sweep of storm eddies in the earth's atmosphere. The consensus of opinion has been that there is no foundation of fact or philosophy for that system of long-range forecasts. So thus far there has been entire failure to establish a scientific and practical basis for any kind of trustworthy predictions as to the occurrence of storms, floods or droughts in specified localities and at certain dates in future months or seasons. Though such foreknowledge is very desirable, yet at the present stage of human progress it is beyond the possibility of realization. In this field of scientific research the wisest students have been most deeply sensible of the limitations of human knowledge, but charlatans and pretenders claim to hold a key to mysteries in earth and the heavens that are hidden to the balance of mankind. Quackery in meteorology, as well as in medicine, is indicated by the extravagant pretentions of its practitioners.

Modern astrologers, following closely the lines of their ancient prototypes, give the sun a minor or passive role, while the moon and planets form an all-star aggregation in the ever-shifting scenes of the earth's drama. To each planet is assigned some specialty act on the stage, each producing a different type of weather, and when the three act in conjunction the complex results are startling.

Really, it is difficult to treat such ludicrous matter with becoming dignity and seriousness. A certain almanac's description of "Each planet's peculiar phenomena" is absolutely irresistible as a mirth provoker to any reader who possesses a sense of the ridiculous and some elementary knowledge of meteorology and astronomy. One is impressed by the evident earnestness of the author, and yet it seems that he must be too diligent to believe in his absurdly fantastic theories. They are no more believable than the myths and legends of the ancients. It is inconceivable that a learned astronomer and meteorologist actually believes that the sun is passive except when it is "perturbed" by some planet's equinox; that mists and vapors are injected and infused into the sun by Mercury's perturbation, and then thrown out by solar energy to form mists and sleet on the earth, and that during the so-called "Jupiter period" the carrying capacity of the earth's atmosphere becomes disordered and weakened, so that it can not transport and diffuse humidity, thereby causing consuming droughts in places and destructive cloudbursts in other localities. One who actually believes that kind of absurdity is really beyond the reach of influence by evidence and argument. The bare statement of such propositions is a sufficient refutation.

Students in the primary class in meteorology learn that the ever-changing phenomena of the weather are all referable to the action of the sun upon the earth and its atmosphere, vapors and gases; that the constantly radiated energy of the sun supports heat, light and electric force in the solar system. The planets possess no form of independent energy whereby they may "perturb" the sun and increase its potency.

The libraries of the United States Weather Bureau contain the substance and much of the detail of all that is known of weather wisdom, ancient and modern, and the scientists of this bureau certainly are familiar with the essence of this knowledge. Those who are in a position to know are well aware that every possible effort is being made to extend our knowledge of the laws that control weather conditions, and meanwhile to give to those who are vitally concerned the most trustworthy information obtainable. It is a matter of common experience that the notable success of some commercial article of merit is sure to flood the market with spurious goods of the same class, which unscrupulous vendors spread before the indiscriminating public. The rapid strides of the United States Weather Bureau in recent years toward popular favor through the widespread dissemination of the forecasts — a service made possible larger by the phenomenal spread of the telephone and the development of the rural delivery service—has apparently given a new impetus to unscientific, not to say unscrupulous, forecasts, based upon some theory of cycles or of planetary control. And the Chief of the Weather Bureau is believed to be not only justified, but morally enjoined to counteract as far as possible the mischievous effects of the work of astrologers, who pretend to foretell the character of coming seasons or the progress of storms and ordinary weather conditions for a month or a year in advance, and whose unfounded and unreliable forecasts are too often given undue circulation by the less careful publishers.

The problem of seasonal forecasts is receiving at the hands of the ablest and most painstaking students of both continents a comprehensive consideration that is certain to be fruitful and far-reaching in its ultimate results.

So important and so pressing is the work and so promising is the field that the Chief of the Weather Bureau is building and equipping a large observatory, wherein the best talent available will soon be employed to study the intricate and profound problems of the atmosphere, whose solution promises improvement over present methods and results in forecasting and may lead in time to seasonal predictions on a truly scientific basis.

Why Women Work.

There is always a good deal of talk as to why some women prefer to earn their own living rather than marry. The wherefore might be discussed till all of the disputants reached the chloroform age and not get all the right answers; but one reason of it is that some married women have a habit of talking. And in these little monologues about their husbands they sometimes turn the limelight on a few hard facts. One of them is that there are some men—very often good men, too—who provide their wives with enough to eat and wear, but never allow them the handling of a single cent of money. One man, for instance, gives his wife $5 for shoes, but insists upon going with her to she that she spends all of it for that and doesn't buy a pair at a bargain and save a little for a matinee that she couldn't see if she didn't scheme for the price of the ticket.—Detroit Free Press.

'Twere Better So.

Stewart Edward White, the author, lost some money recently through the failure of a trust company.

In Santa Barbara one day he was introduced to an interesting young man from New York.

"What does that young man do?" Mr. White asked on the stranger's departure.

"He is attached to the Commercial Bank," was the reply.

"Ah," said Mr. White, "so they attach them now, do they? It's not a bad idea."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

A Worthy Charity.

A certain English actor, whose debts had made him an object of interest to various bailiffs, met a friend one day who asked him if he could spare ten shillings toward a fund with which to bury a bailiff who had just died.

"By all means," replied the actor; "here's twenty shillings—bury two."—Harper's Weekly.

Woman's Realm

Open at the Back.

Just as the most desirable blouses are opened at the back, so are the daintiest collars and other neck elaborations. Unless the appliques or other trimmings offer secret opportunities for closing at the front, the back must be chosen. A little row of buttons and buttonholes, or loops, serves. These shoulder finishes make many a dress. Furthermore, being separate, they do not complicate the laundering.

Cultivate Your Talents.

Twice a year every merchant takes account of stock. When the work is completed the shopkeeper knows just where he stands. If a certain department in his store is losing money he plans on strengthening it or cutting it out entirely. If another department is making an unexpected success he specializes upon it and features it. He has what might be termed a commercial house-cleaning.

Now, I have often wondered whether it would not pay for those of us who work for our living to take account of stock at regular intervals, not making an inventory of ribbons, laces, shirt waists and hats in our possession, but of talents. The influences of business life should tend to broaden and develop the feminine mind, so whenever I hear a business woman mourn because she finds herself in a groove, or, as most of us put it, in a rut, I wonder why she does not stop long enough to take account of stock. Perhaps she will discover some talent which will lead her into a more remunerative and congenial occupation.—Woman's Home Companion.

Fencing Becoming Popular.

The art of fencing is a sport which has made many advances in popularity, and occupies an established place in physical culture and in the list of diversions.

From a casual glance one might scarcely suppose that fencing requires the amount of exercise and endurance that it really does. After a bout of only a few minutes the body is in a glow, and every muscle testifies by its feelings that it has had a share in the work.

The left arm, though not showing as much gain as its mate, is nevertheless improved if it has been held in the right position in opposition to the right. Lastly, the muscles of the legs have been pretty well hardened, while the control gained over them is a striking point to be observed.

Persistent lunging and recovering have accomplished this, and the fencer now realizes the value of these movements. Keenness of eye, steadiness of nerve, cool judgment and thoughtlike quickness in executing the maneuver resolved upon are indispensable qualities of an expert fencer.

Lack of Self-Control.

It is lack of control that sends most of us into conditions of nervous whoops and hysterical fussbudgets. It is lack of control that causes us to speak harshly to the cook when calmer words would do twice as well. It is lack of control that makes us unjust, quick tempered, uncharitable and vindictive. It is lack of control that produces about nine-tenths of the headaches from which nervous women suffer.

You hear every day, "I worry so, it makes me ill," or "I am so ill most of the time, and I just can't help worrying."

There you are. The sick mind brings the sick body. The sick body creates the sick mind. Remember that the human body has a telephone system. Whenever your mind gets into a turmoil the whole neighborhood of nerves knows all about it. The stomach sulks. Every part of the digestive apparatus takes a vacation, says the Indianapolis News.

There's one great standstill, during which the body gives off forces, but builds no new ones.

The first thing in this matter of control is to learn to breathe properly and to carry yourself properly. The next is how to dress properly, how to eat and how to sleep. These are all in line with physical beautifying. The other course embraces mental beautifying.

We all should realize that everything is a matter of the mind. Observe the woman who is madly in love with her husband. Several years later she isn't. The man, no doubt, is the same as he was when she loved him. And the change? It is simple. At first her mind saw only his splendidness, his virtues and goodness. After a time it discovered a few faults. She magnified them. In doing this she lost sight of his virtues. His goodness and his faults were as she thought them. Everything was the product of her own brain—so far as she was concerned. She might just as well have continued to have thought him adorable. Then Cupid wouldn't have been told to get another lodging place—poor dear.

Suitability in Dress.

Much care and thought are needed to dress suitably on all occasions, and no one can doubt for a minute that this is most desirable, for to a great extent people's manners and customs are influenced by the clothes they wear.

A person who is conscious of being well and fittingly dressed is much more likely to be perfectly at ease than one who is only too well aware of the unappropriateness of the costume worn. For that reason, in issuing invitations, the style of dress must be indicated by the form of the invitation.

An invitation in the third person indicates that full dress is to be worn.

A dress for a dancing party should be of light color and light material, and gloves should be worn by both men and women.

A dinner dress may be of any dark or light handsome material, and gloves must be worn by the women, but should be removed before the dinner commences.

An evening at home requires full dress, but at an afternoon at home the ladies do not remove their hats.

At picnics light summer dresses with short skirts are worn.

At tennis or boating parties flannel or serge dresses are best.

At a garden party the dress must be light and bright, and the hat equally so. Nothing makes a more suitable costume for this occasion than a dainty muslin and a large picture hat with flowers.

Whatever the occasion the dress must be neat and suitable. Bright, showy dresses should never be worn on the street, and no woman should be so dressed that she attracts public notice and attention.

A young woman should never wear much jewelry. Valuable rings are out of place for everyday wear. On occasions of ceremony, jewelry is becoming, but a display of precious stones on ordinary occasions is only vulgar.—New York Journal.

Dinner Coat Talk.

One of the most charming conceits—and one of the most economical as well—that Dame Fashion has vouchsafed us for some time is the dinner coat. One can fashion it of almost any material and the crux of the situation is that it must, it simply must be worn with a skirt that contrasts strongly. There need not be a single note of connection between that coat and the skirt; they are as utterly independent each of the other as though they did not belong to the same wardrobe at all, says the Newark Advertiser.

The modes of the late Louis periods are what the up-to-date girl is copying in these. Whether the coat be of silk, of lace, of velvet or of brocade, it must not display any of the negligee lines or effects that have recently characterized so many of even our most formal fashions. It must display that perfection of cut and of fit which is the very latest demand of fashion, and it must cling as closely to the lines of the figure as the class of material and individual comfort will permit.

Soft and supple satins in dull and faded tones are simply delightful for these dinner coats. There are some old blues, soft, dull sage greens, faded rose tints and harmonious browns that accord beautifully with white silk or lace or chiffon skirts. Those that are to be worn with dark or black skirts, however, must show some more dominant note of color, and for these the warp-printed taffetas, and moire silks, and the more brilliant tones in plain taffeta and messaline are commended.

The touch of trimming is very obvious in all of those charming summer gowns. The silken gowns make lavish use of velvet ribbons, and even of braid. A recent novelty is a gauze ribbon with either a floral pattern or else a Persian design printed upon it. When the ground is changeable, as it so often is, there is a charming effect in the tiny Sevres designs seen in the changing lights. In all colorings these gauze ribbons are finding a thousand and one applications, but the chiefest is for ruffling the new skirts and for making sheer bandings, either flat or bouillonne, between the rows of lace, encrustations that go to deck the imported summer designs.

Fashions of the Day

In choosing gloves there are more important considerations than their color and the number of the buttons.

Black gloves are generally less elastic than white or colored ones, and cheap grades are dear at any price.

It is fortunate that we have our choice in shirt waists, running from the plainest to the most ornate models.

The skirts gathered at the hips and employing three tucks wide apart, so much seen last winter, are reproduced in present models.

Dressed kid usually retains its freshness longer and is more durable than suede. The best and most serviceable kid is soft, yielding and elastic.

A rather wide button hand and a severe folded stock finish the waist. Some models show a patch pocket on the left side, rather high up on the waist.

The shirt waist is best developed in heavy linen or cheviot. It is plainly tailored, without so much as a pleat or a tuck in the shoulders, and has only a suggestion of fulness at the waist.

It is true that the ornate models outnumber the plain. Still, one may, with due searching, wear simple blouses. The very plainest seen could be worn only by a woman with a good figure, which, in these days, means principally a good chest and shoulders. It used to mean a small waist.