

The Runaway Ship, A Crashing Wreck

In the Midst of Kirk's Pistol Duel With the Mutineers the Fortuna Suddenly Rolls Over --- A Tangled Ruined Heap.

The Adventurer

Lloyd Osbourne.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Kirk, a plucky young American, who, stranded in London, embarked on an enterprise to seek the buried treasure of the lost Santa American city of Cassanar.

CHAPTER XXII.

Kidnapped!

WHERE was Beale? Was that he lying on deck, face down, kicking? Shuffling, maybe. Well, here was one more.

They did not dare to let go—they couldn't—without Beale to help them the backwash was almost unmasterable, and they were repeatedly lifted off their feet.

"Down with your helm! Down! Down!" The spokes were shot to starboard.

The men gaped at him in consternation. He flourished his revolver at their quailing faces. Haines began pumping vigorously with the rifle.

"Down with your helm! Down! Down!" The spokes were shot to starboard.

When Kirk came to himself he was lying in a tangle of gear. He felt sleepy and cold, and the full extent of the disaster only dawned on him by degrees.

There was a dull grinding pain in his right shoulder, and the arm itself was numb. He put his left hand to his head, and drew it away all wet with blood.

He regarded it stupidly, and then in the same bewildered way pinched his legs to see whether they had suffered. No, his legs seemed all right.

He felt himself all over, prepared for horrifying surprises, and finding none returned to the consideration of his arm.

It seemed to be broken. It was as lifeless as a piece of wood. He pulled up his sleeve and touched the flesh gingerly. It had a livid look he did not like, and ugly, crimson streaks.

He felt his head again, and came to the conclusion that it wasn't much hurt, though his hair was matted with blood, and there was a persistent warm trickle down one ear.

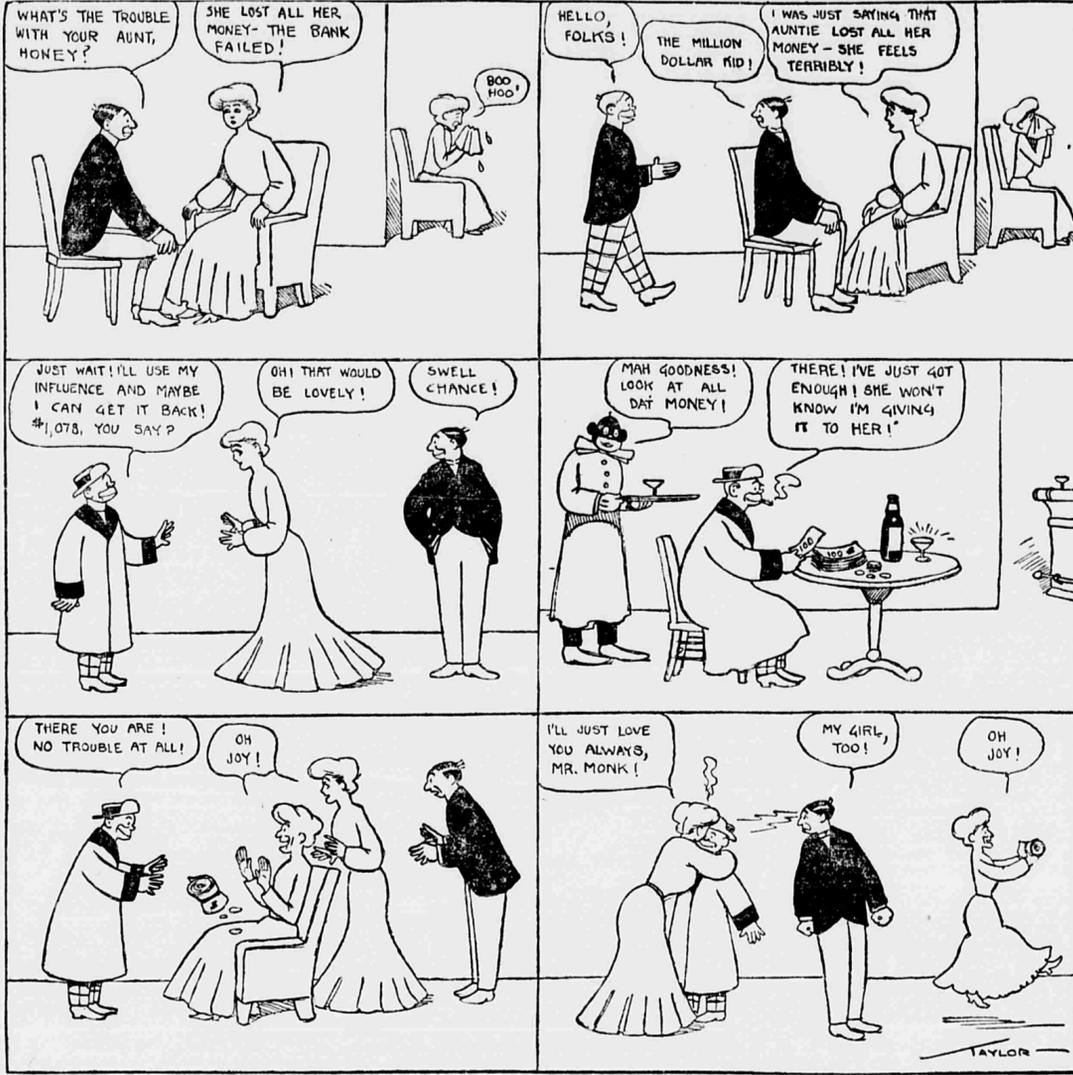
After the Battle. He extracted himself and staggered to his feet. The wreck about him was frightful.

He was standing in a chaos of sails, ropes, splintered beams and yards, crates, barrels, from which he heard groans and faint cries for help.

Crushed under the main boom he perceived the figure of a man. He went over to it. It was Beale—or what had once been Beale—for the body was mangled out of all recognition save for one tattooed arm.

The Million-Dollar Kid

By R. W. Taylor



Truths About Japan

By Henry George, Jr.

No. 7—RISE OF THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE.

UNDER the old regime—that is to say, prior to the revolution of 1868—the Daimyos, or hereditary Governors of the provinces into which Japan was divided, were the rich men of Japan, aside from the Mikado, who lived in religious seclusion at the old capital city of Kyoto, and the Shogun, his army leader, the de facto sovereign, who lived in great splendor in the new capital of Yeddo, now called Tokio.

Like the feudal barons of Europe, the Daimyos drew their revenues from the soil within their respective provinces, and as rice was the chief product of the soil, the amount each year paid was estimated in "kokus," or packages of rice.

A koku of rice would bring about \$5 on the average to-day. The least Daimyo received about 10,000 kokus, or say \$50,000 a year. But the Daimyo of Kaga, the greatest of the provinces, received 1,000,000 kokus, or \$5,000,000 annually.

Out of this revenue each Daimyo had not only to support his palaces and magnificence, but he had to keep about him, ready for military service at the call of the Shogun, a certain proportion of Samurai, or knights, who, like the cavaliers of Europe, would fight like gentlemen at the word, but who scorned to put their hands to menial toil.

The revenues from the soil were then taken direct into the general or imperial treasury, but instead of being paid in kokus of rice the payment was made as a tax and in the form of money.

The first revenues after the revolution were therefore mainly from rice lands. An attempt was made to assess all the other lands of Japan, so that all users should pay a land tax to the Imperial Government.

The assessment is absurdly inadequate. The rice lands bear a comparatively very heavy tax burden, the large city or rural estate owner a comparatively light one. As usual, the poor laborer bears the great part of the load.

And not only does the poor worker pay the greater part of the land tax—which might better be called an agricultural production tax, since it is estimated largely upon what land yields by agriculture—but he also bears the weight of all manner of indirect taxes which the expanding expenses of government, through war and otherwise, are bringing.

Various attempts have been made to obtain a new assessment of the lands of Japan, and the present Minister of Finance, Mr. Sakai, before coming to that office, drew an assessment bill which was passed by the House of Representatives, but was beaten by the House of Peers, composed mainly, as in Great Britain, of large landlords.

And so this low tax on city lands and the estates of the large landlords has permitted very active speculation, which has been further stimulated by the coming of population from the country regions—being driven thence by rural taxation. Great fortunes have suddenly been realized by land speculation, exactly as we have seen in this country.

Then there have been grants by government of trade privileges. There have been all manner of municipal franchise privileges—street railroad, water and the like.

And high officials in the government have not scrupled in notable instances to use their official foreknowledge to speculate in rice and other things and so make considerable sums.

But land speculation has been the chief element in sudden great fortunes. The two great private fortunes in Japan to-day are those of the Mitsui and the Iwasaki families. Thirty years ago they were computed by the Imperial Treasury Department to be approximately 2,000,000 yen, or roughly, \$1,000,000 each. Persons competent to judge declare that each of these fortunes has increased fifty times—approximately \$50,000,000 now.

There are steamship fortunes, based on considerable degree upon ship subsidies and trade advantages; there are manufacturing fortunes, derived to some extent from tariff and other governmental encouragements.

But the main source of the large fortunes and of a multitude of smaller fortunes in Japan lies in land speculation. It will make some good people rich wherever it is active, but they will get rich because others are compelled to pay more for the use of what the Almighty made equally for all.

Lovely Woman's New Hat and Lowly Man's \$2 Tile

By Joseph A. Flynn.

"A woman's hat is a peculiar shape," I remarked to Tess at breakfast this morning while waiting my turn at the butter.

"I can't see it," she replied, turning away from the mirror. "My new purple top-piece, with a high crown, like a kid's Coney Island hat, and purple and lavender plumes and white feathers, is the swiftest I ever invested in, and nothing like the old one that you always called a dishpan turned upside down."

"Of course, I'm not going to slip you an idea of what I coughed up for it, because you might think I am Frisky Annie with the long green, but when Mrs. Starve-em goes out to roast the butcher for the leg of lamb he didn't send yesterday I'll bring it out of the safe and see what you know."

"Lizzie says it's the slickest shane she ever saw, and she ought to know for she helped me pick it out; but the old lady says that if I had bought a cheap frame and the trimmings separate she'd have done it up for me like the menagerie she made for her niece before Christmas, but once was enough for yours truly, and when you catch the old lady doing up a hat for me again you can have my number."

"We were in the stores and from the prices they whisp'ered for some of the bonnets you'd think my address was the blind home. I told one living picture in the second store, after she showed me a dream in old rose and whispered the price, that I didn't want to buy the store, only a hat; and she got huffy-duffy and waltzed away."

"Lizzie and I had a hard time trying to show the manager that the bonnet I got was damaged, but he couldn't see it, and it was only after Lizzie stuck her gum on the under side and pulled it off again that he fell for a quarter."

"While we're talking about stores let me get some worry off my mind. While Lizzie was telling the story of her young life to a John she knows who manages the gent's furnishing department to-day, a good-looking Harry came in with wife. She told a Mr. Know-It-All behind the hat counter that she wanted a derby for Harry for about two beans, but she'd take one for 75 cents if he guaranteed it for a year."

"Poor hubby stood there in front of the glass like a tired-out straphanger while she tried every hat in sight on his block. First she'd turn him this way and then that, and when she asked him if he liked a certain one, and he said 'yes,' she'd try on another. She and Mr. Know-It-All did all the picking out, while poor hubby stood before the glass waiting to explode."

"After a while the hat keeper got an idea somewhere and said: 'We have some more hats down the aisle, madam, which I think might please you. Would you mind stepping this way?' And they both rambled to the end of the shop to hunt up more trouble; but wife had hardly turned her back when Harry slipped me a happy wink, mopped his brow and took it on a run for the stairs. That circus was too much for him."

"Well, I don't see where the circus comes in," I observed, somewhat testily, having experienced a little difficulty in finding the inside of a roll. "If I were blessed with a dear little wife I should consider it a great pleasure to have her select my hats, and then, again, the gentleman in question should have remembered that she had only his welfare at heart."

"'Welfare gentlemen?' she exclaimed, paying no attention whatever to a saucy girl on the opposite side of the aisle waiting patiently for the overdue coffee. 'When she wants a new top-piece she picks it out. He's only allowed to pay for it.'"

A Cut-Out That Is a Lesson in Tidying Up One's Room.



NOW, boys and girls, this cut-out will afford you a lesson in tidying up your rooms. Directions: Cut out all the objects, arrange them upon a piece of white paper 6 by 8 inches in size, in such a way as to make a pretty and comfortable room. Then take your pencil and draw the room, or draw the room first and then arrange the objects and paste them down. I think rugs on the floor will look very pretty, but perhaps you may like carpet better, so I leave this to your taste. I wonder where little Kitten is sitting and if there is a bird cage in the room? When your picture is finished give it a title and mail to 'Children's Editor, Evening World, P. O. Box 1,354, New York City.'"

One Effect of the Panic.

By Jim Dash.

"ARE we so poor," his daughter cried, "You cannot afford to buy that little dog you promised me—An hundred dollar Skye?"

The broker sadly shook his head; He hated to break the news, But these were the words he bravely said:

"My dear, I must refuse! 'For the dogs are richer now, my sweet, Than any one here below, Since everything down in 'the Street' Has gone to them, you know!'"

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

A SIMPLE little frock that is made with waist portion and skirt in one is the favorite for the tiny children and a thoroughly deserved one.

This model is adapted both to the small girls and to the boys who have not yet put on even the thinnest of trousers, and can be embroidered as illustrated or made with a plain stitched finish.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (4 years) is 4-5 yards 24, 2-3 yards 32 or 2-1-8 yards 44 inches wide.

Pattern No. 6880 is cut in sizes for children of 2, 4 and 6 years of age.

Child's Plaited Dress—Pattern No. 5880.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, No. 2 West Twenty-third Street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT—Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

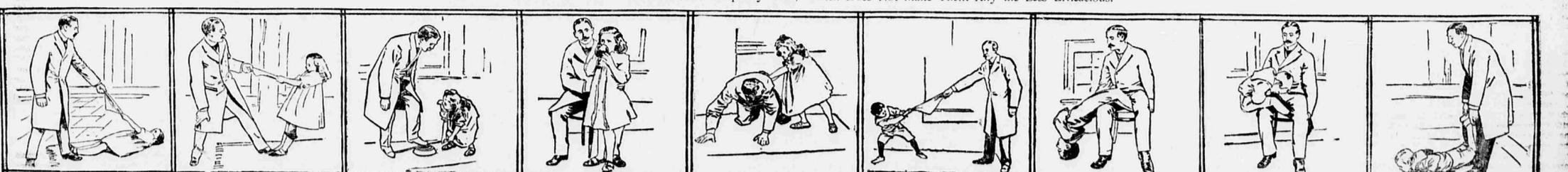
How to Obtain These Patterns

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Novel and Effective Home Exercises Which Will Make Children Stronger Than Their Parents.

Here is the Newest Form of Physical Culture for Children. It Requires No Special Apparatus and Can Be Practised at Home Without Fear of Damage to Young Limbs. The Illustrations, Which Give Nine Different Movements, Are Reproduced from the London Sphere. It Will Be Seen that the Exercises Are Simplicity Itself, Which Does Not Make Them Any the Less Efficacious.



1. Raising a child from the floor by means of a straight pull; an exercise that strengthens many muscles. 2. The finish of the previous movement; showing how the child's feet are placed against the man's left foot. 3. Attempting to lift a stick on which a man is standing; a good form of weight-lifting. 4. Strengthening the lungs by blowing out an air balloon. 5. Pushing a crawling figure, in order to exercise the muscles of the arms and legs. 6. Pulling; to exercise the muscles of the arms and legs. 7. To develop the abdominal muscles; the first position of the exercise. 8. To develop the abdominal muscles; the second position of the exercise. 9. An exercise to develop the arms and shoulders; for the next movement the child raises himself on his hands.