

JAMES HENRY
and his
GRANDFATHER

JAPAN AND FORMOSA.

JAMES HENRY LEARNS OF NEW ISLAND OF THE ISLAND EMPIRE.

"These Japanese that I saw at the circus this afternoon acted like monkeys," said James Henry to his grandfather after the family had left the dinner table. "They leaped and climbed and stood on each other's shoulders until I thought that they would surely kill themselves. But they didn't."

"They are wonderful athletes," said the grandfather. "I believe, James, I am young enough to have enjoyed watching them myself."

"But that is all they are good for, I suppose," said the boy, as he threatened to turn a back handspring, in imitation of one of the Japanese tumblers he had seen.

"Not at all," said the old man. "At the present time these people are making almost as much progress as some of the European nations. There was a war between China and Japan eight years ago, James, when Japan, with a comparatively few soldiers, put the great, unwieldy armies of China to rout. Well, since

all the world, and we will hear more about the island."

"I wonder if Japan had as hard a time in Formosa as we have had in the Philippines? I wonder if the Japanese were bothered with any Aguinaldos?" said the boy.

At this the grandfather took off his glasses and laughed heartily. "Yes, my boy. The Japanese did have some trouble at first, but the insurgents have all quieted down now, just as they have in the Philippines. Japan has improved Formosa greatly. It is building a railroad the whole length of the island, is dredging out the harbors and laying sewers in the streets of Taipeh, the capital. Before the Japanese came the island was most unhealthy, and was infested with all kinds of flies and mosquitoes. The people were filthy and frightfully lazy, but the new rulers have compelled the natives to wash themselves, to send their children to schools, to learn different trades and to work, so that at the present time, Dr. Goto says, the revenue of the island has more than doubled."

"I wonder why those tumblers that I saw don't go back and work for their country, too," said James after his grandfather had put on his glasses again to read the evening paper.

WINNER OF THIRD PRIZE.

The winner of the third prize in the July contest was Gretchen Neuburger, of No. 1,147 West Sixth-st., Erie, Penn. This is her letter:

The city of Erie, or borough, as it was then, was made famous in the year 1796 by the death of the illustrious Anthony Wayne.

In 1796 General Wayne, having accomplished the task of concluding a treaty with the Northwestern Indians, left Detroit to return to his home in Chester County, Penn.

Shortly after starting, he was attacked by the gout, and was brought, much prostrated, to Erie.

A surgeon was sent for from Pittsburg, as Erie could not boast of any of repute, but he was met with the sad news of the general's death.

General Wayne had named the spot for his grave at the foot of the flagstaff of the old military post of Presquille.

"A. W." on a simple stone was all that marked the resting place of the illustrious general.

But to have the American flag floated often in the breezes over his grave was far better than any stone, be it ever so grand!

In 1809 the process of separating the flesh from the bones was performed in an iron kettle, which has been preserved, and was on exhibition at our public library.

The bones of the general were then deposited in Randor Church yard.

A PRIZE OF \$10 IN GOLD.

TWO OTHER PRIZES OF BOOKS FOR YOUNG READERS OF THE TRIBUNE.

The Tribune will award:
As a First Prize.....\$10 in gold
As a Second Prize.....A book
As a Third Prize.....A book

To such of its little readers not over fifteen years old as send in the first, second or third best letter about any topic which James



MUSIC FROM A GLASS TUBE.

Henry will talk upon with his grandfather in the month of August in the Department for Little Men and Little Women in the Illustrated Supplement of The Sunday Tribune. These are the conditions of the contest:

No letter can exceed two hundred words.

All letters must be addressed to Prize Competition, Little Men and Little Women, The Tribune, New-York.

All letters must reach this office before September 6, 1912.

The writers must not be more than fifteen years old.

Each letter must be signed with the full name and address of the writer.

In awarding the prizes clear writing will count for a great deal with the judge, and preference will be given to original ideas over a repetition of ideas which have been expressed by James Henry or his grandfather.

In each contest the editor's decision will be final, and he cannot enter into correspondence with unsuccessful competitors.

MUSIC FROM A GLASS TUBE.

It is well known that the song of a small bird can be imitated to perfection with a glass tube by rubbing the outside of the tube lengthwise with a small piece of soft cork. But by using a glass tube of 3/4 inch diameter and 24 inches length and widening one end of it over an alcohol flame to form the mouthpiece, a musical instrument can be created the sound of which reminds one of the powerful tone of a trombone. For that purpose we roll a sheet of drawing paper around the tube and close one end of it. This double tube is amply sufficient to make a good trombone, the sound of which is very deep. By shoving the paper tube over the glass tube the tone gets higher, and vice-versa. It is not very hard to play on it. Every amateur can become an artist after a little practice.

THE GAME OF WANDERERS.

When we were children and went to the "real country," where there were woods, and long stretches of sand, and the bay splashing in at our very front door, we used to invent many games that we could never play anywhere else.

One of these we called "wanderers." We always had as many as eight in the game, and we usually counted out to see who would be the leaders. We had to count out twice, for we needed two leaders. Then each leader chose his men in turn, just as we used to choose sides for a spelling match. When we were all chosen, the leaders would toss up to see who should be the first to go forth in the woods. You see, we had everything very fair, so as not to waste any time in disputing.

If Ralph's side won the toss, then Harry's party all turned their backs while Ralph's party went wandering off into the woods. We in Harry's party kept our backs turned and our eyes shut till we had counted two hundred straight—one, two, three, four, not five, ten, fifteen, twenty, or any of the other short cuts. We all counted together out loud, and this gave the other party time to steal away silently in any direction it pleased, and when we had finished counting they were nowhere in sight and we had no idea of where to look for them, but we started out all together through the woods, hunting them. We went as silently as we could, so as to come upon them unawares, and they went as silently as they could, so we would not get on their trail. If one of our party saw even one of their party we gave a big Indian warwhoop, and they knew they were discovered. Then they turned their backs just where they were and counted, and we went stealing off through the woods. Sometimes we spent whole mornings evading each other in the woods. The silence and the mystery of following up the wood paths, perhaps to victory, perhaps to defeat, was very fascinating to us all, and if I were a little boy again I should like nothing better than to steal through the woods, with the shy wood birds and rabbits all about me, playing a game of wanderers.



GRETCHEN NEUBURGER AND JESSIE, HER DOG.
Miss Neuburger won the third prize in the July competition.

that time Japan has been all the more eager to learn how it could improve itself, and become great and prosperous, like the United States, or England, or Germany."

"But they look just like Chinamen, only they're smaller, and cut their hair, and I have always heard that Chinamen are too stupid to learn," said James.

"That is just the difference between the Japanese and the Chinese," said James's grandfather. "The Japanese want to learn, and the Chinese are too conceited to try. They talk of the great age of their empire, and tell how their people could read and write when our forefathers were savages, and so they forget that we have made any advancement in the ages that have followed. And it is just because these Japanese want to learn that they are now sending to this country many of their leading statesmen and officers of state to see how we build our railroads, mine our coal and manufacture the products which are now being sold all over the world. Only the other day I read in The Tribune that Dr. Shimpei Goto, the Civil Governor of Formosa, was making a tour of the world to study what is best in its different countries."

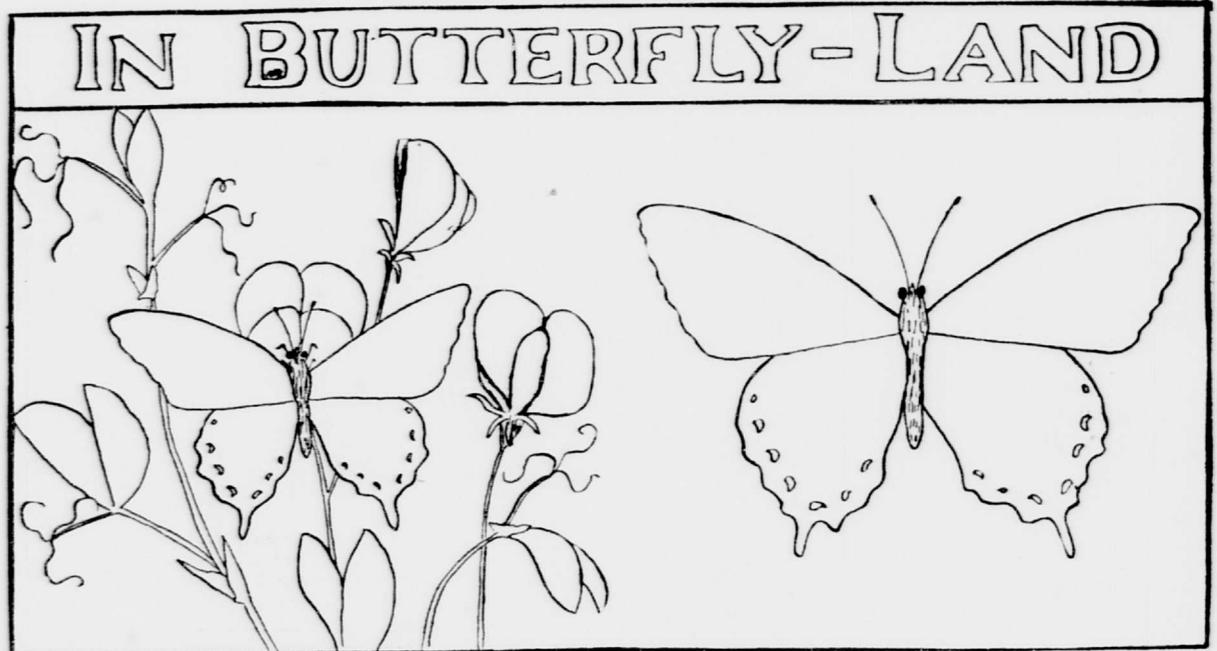
"I have heard of Formosa before," said James, as he looked hard at the lamp shade, as if trying to think of something. Then suddenly he said:

"Oh, yes! I saw Formosa on some packages of tea that I brought home from the grocery yesterday. Oolong tea it was, too."

"That's right," replied the old man, as he smiled through his glasses to see how James had been picking up knowledge outside of school. "Oolong tea is one of the chief products of Formosa, which, by the way, is an island off the coast of China."

"But what has Japan got to do with it?" interrupted James with some impatience.

"Formosa was ceded to Japan after she whipped China," replied his grandfather. "It is about the size of the State of Connecticut, and is not far from the Philippines. Dr. Goto says that when we connect the Philippines with the United States by a cable Japan will build a cable between Formosa and our island possessions, and then Formosa will be in touch with



THE PIPE VINE SWALLOWTAIL.

Life history: 1. Caterpillar. 2. Chrysalis. 3. Butterfly.

Directions for coloring: This butterfly is a beautiful dark bluish green, shading from almost black on the upper wings to a slightly lighter green on the lower. The lower or hind wings are relieved by a row of whitish spots. The body and antennae are

very dark green. The sweetpeas are pink, with green leaves and tendrils. The heading "In Butterfly Land" may be colored in any way you choose.

The pipe vine swallowtail is one of the most striking of his family, clothed as he is all in dark, velvety green, with a row of white buttons on his coat tails. He takes his name from the fact that

when a caterpillar he feeds upon the leaves of the Dutchman's pipe, and when a full grown butterfly loves to linger around the vines. Perhaps he is fond of smoking. He is found in great numbers in the Middle Atlantic States in the summer months, and has brothers and sisters from Arizona to Mexico.