

# EAST SIDE IS FOR JAPAN

### Significance of the War in the Far East to Russian Jews in New York

The 200,000 Russian Hebrews in New York are almost a unit in rejoicing at the Japanese naval victories over Russia. They are not burning red fire or jubiling in public meetings over the sinking of the *Czar's* ships, for experience has taught them to keep their opinions pretty much to themselves. But in their homes, on the streets and in the shops, the war news about the Yiddish papers. Their little audiences listen gravely, and at the end as gravely congratulate one another that the Japanese are punishing the Government which drove them to this country.

A Russian Jew who is a leader on the East Side and a man of education overheard two men of the lowest peasant type talking on the street. "Translate, their conversation is about like this:

"Well, the big sailor had some trouble in the pond over there."

"What trouble?"

"Didn't you hear about the Japs?"

"No. What Japs?"

"Why the Japs came up at night with oil on their cars so that no one heard them, and they tipped over all the big sailor's boats."

Then they gravely shook hands and wished the Japanese more luck at tipping over boats, but the rest of the conversation was in such an idiom that the hearer could not make it out.

These men were representatives of the least intelligent Jews in the Ghetto, but their attitude was declared typical of that of all their neighbors. The *SUN* reporter's informant said that in all his dealings with his countrymen since the first talk of war he had heard only quiet satisfaction at the pluck of the Japanese and a hope that an adversary and hope that they would win.

The more intelligent Jews, of course, realize the power of Russia. Some of them have an even better understanding of it than any Gentiles, and while they doubted the ability of the Mikado to withstand the full power of the *Czar's* fighting forces they expressed the hope that Russia could meet more than half way, and said:

"Usually the East Side divided on every question," said this gentleman. "It is seldom that there is not long argument over every conceivable point to be questioned. But on this war the East Side is united. I don't believe a Russian Jew in the world would turn over his hand to help Russia."

He was asked if this showed a lack of patriotism, if the Russian Jew was not more of a Russian than anything else, and should not stand by Russia in her trouble? If the military training of most of the men ought not to make them wish to return to their regiments.

"Not at all," was the answer. "Let me tell you right here that the Russian Jew in America is not a Russian. He is an American."

"Ask any man in any station of life and he will tell you the same thing. Probably he will show you his naturalization papers, and perhaps quote you a few sentences from the Declaration of Independence."

"As the Jews understand America and their citizenship, there is not a more loyal and patriotic part of the community. I think thousands of them would fight for the United States, but not one for Russia."

"As for their service in the army, that is only an added argument against their return. All of them were forced into the army, most of them when they were mere boys."

"No matter how hard they worked or how well they drilled, they had only the hardest service, they could not become officers and they were paid so scantily that they could scarcely live. Why should a man wish to return to such service?"

"You will find the general attitude of the Russian Jews in America one of passive satisfaction so long as the war continues, as it has begun. Russia gets the upper hand they will probably still be passive, but anxious. If Japan continues to win they may become wildly enthusiastic."

This gentleman thought that 50,000 men of fighting age was a very conservative estimate of the number in the 200,000 Russian Jews said to live in New York. A very large proportion of these are subject to military duty as members of the reserve. They have served before emigrating, and at their discharge are held liable to duty until 45.

It is probable, so this man said, that to hold itself in readiness to go to the front if needed. Government agents will look up all who do not report promptly, and it will then be officially known for the first time how great are the numbers of men subject to military service who have left Russia.

Relative in the old country will be accused of hiding them and there will probably be a good deal of trouble. General notifications will be sent out ordering members of the reserve to report by a certain date. They will probably be told to apply to the nearest Russian Consul for transportation home.

If they do not report all will be well—so long as they stay in America. But should they return to Russia, government agents will be likely to find them and have them before a court-martial. Desertion from the army is a very serious offense.

So the war is a pretty serious affair to many in this country. Some who had "nailed" to return to Russia for their families will not dare to do so now, and many of the more ignorant will be afraid even to write, lest they be traced through their letters and in some way fall into the hands of the secret police who have always been their oppressors. Letters from them might be made weapons against members of families remaining in Russia, and that, too, has to be considered.

"The war has struck the New York Russian Jews in different ways," continued the gentleman who gave the information. "A large number take it quietly and hope fervently for Japanese victory. Then there is a class of the educated Jews who will watch closely for revolutionary movements. They believe that a few more warships sunk will mean more active social movements."

"If the Japanese continue to win, these movements will become more general and more public. If the Japanese win the war the *Czar*, will have his hands very full at home."

"They believe that an ultimate and great revolution in her social and political life. Even if Russia fights to a finish, or is the

winner, there will be increasing signs of a revolutionary nature.

"These men believe that the present war, no matter what its outcome, will mark a step in the history of Russia much greater than the significance of the fight with Japan for one of the great nations of the world. Russia herself that the lasting changes will be made. I know several educated Russians in this city—not Jews—who hold the same opinion and are watching closely for signs of a revolutionary character.

"Then there is another much smaller class which is full of war spirit and talks pretty loudly of licking Russia. A man who has formed recently a physical culture club and a military company for boys conceived suddenly the idea of changing this into a regular company of men and offering them to go to fight against Russia.

"He came to me about it, but I did not encourage him. He even went so far as to offer the company to the Japanese Consul, but was told that Japan did not accept volunteers.

"He told an attaché in the Consul's office that his company wanted Japan to win and wanted to help her win.

"I could not understand the orders in Japanese and there would not be time to repeat them to you in English and for you to repeat them to your men in Yiddish," said the attaché.

"Never mind," said the Jew. "we are used to obeying orders we could not understand, and besides we would not need any orders when we stood up in front of a Cossack with a gun in our hands."

## NATION'S POLITICAL CENTRE

Just Now It Is Within a Few Miles of the City Hall in New York.

While the geographical centre of population in the United States has been steadily moving westward from near Baltimore, in 1790, to Clarksville, W. Va., in 1850, and Columbus, Ind., in 1890 and 1900, the political centre of population has been gradually staided in the East and is now within a few miles of the New York City Hall.

Instead of gradually moving westward with the course of population, the political centre has been veering steadily to the northeast. More than half a century ago, Pennsylvania, wholly to the west of New York city, was considered the determining one of the doubtful States, and the reservation of such the name which for a long time after it bore of the Keystone State.

For many years the importance of Ohio was so great in political affairs as to give Ohio men a distinction which they long enjoyed and effectively utilized.

Following the close of the Civil War and the period of reconstruction, Indiana was accepted by both political parties as the storm centre, and it was there that the expression "Hoosier State" was first originated. Indiana had the Republican nomination for Vice-President in 1868, the Democratic nomination for Vice-President in 1876, 1880 and 1884, the Republican nomination for President in 1888 and 1892—decidedly more than its quota of political honors.

New York city has now become the nucleus of political determination in the United States. Upon the size of its democratic majority depends the electoral vote of the State of New York, larger than any other State, and upon the influence predominating in New York depend the results in New Jersey and Connecticut.

The influence of New York in the Middle West and in the South is now very much greater than at any previous period.

## AN INDIAN ELOPEMENT

Chief Red Fox and Pretty Ball Woman Surprise Their Folks.

From the Denver Republican.

Cupid's darts never sped truer to the mark than did the shaft sent by Chief Red Fox of the Lane Deer Indian Agency, Montana, when he eloped with his bride, the pretty Potawatomi squaw with whom he eloped from Indian Territory early this week. He met her at the Cheyenne frontier day festivities.

They were both at the Indian post in Denver last night, chief and squaw, happy as eloping lovers can be. They had a section in a Pullman over the Burlington out of Denver, for Chief Red Fox is a shy old Reynard and has valuable ponies on a wide stretch of the State of New York. He was paying his bride with a lavish prodigality, and the section the two occupied was provided with nuts, candy and fancy pieces of gaily colored cloth which he had bought en route for his pretty squaw.

Many passengers were amazed to see an Indian traveling first class. When Indians travel they have to bear deerskins. Uncle Sam does not allow them to roam at will from the Indian Territory to the States with a passport from Agent Clifford of the Lane Deer agency in Montana, which said he "left that place a month ago to pay a friendly visit to the Potawatomi reservation in Indian Territory."

Ball Woman had a passport, too. Hers was signed by Agent John H. Seger of the Potawatomi reservation in Indian Territory and was only good for sixty days. This passport was secured upon the representation that she was merely going to the Lane Deer agency on a visit. But as soon as she was safely on the way she was joined by Chief Red Fox and the two were married in Wichita, Kan.

Chief Red Fox was unsuccessful in his open and above board wooing of Ball Woman, for the reason that she is an heiress and her title to an immense stretch of land in Illinois is still in the courts. The chief of her tribe used what influence he had to break off the match, and as a result of his interference Chief Red Fox and Ball Woman planned an elopement, which they did not fully as well as the romantic story of their past lovers and sisters who skip by the light of the moon.

Joe Bush, one of the best known Indians in the Middle West, was the father of Ball Woman, and through him descended to her the title to lands in Illinois her grandfather, Shawbence, died possessed of.

The Indians had two modern suits cases in which they packed their belongings.

Their driver was a combination of the plains and of that of the civilized Indians. Chief Red Fox wore "citizen's clothes" and had a broad sombrero to distinguish him from other passengers. His hair was cut short and his feet were encased in shoes. His bride wore moccasins, small and ornamented with beads. She wore a Navajo blanket and there was little to distinguish her from the border savage. Yet inside the blanket her dress was that of the civilized woman. She wore the blanket and moccasins merely as a traveling costume. She was educated in the Indian school on the reservation.

To stop the runaway couple is not known. Their passports are regular and the railroad men who knew they were eloping were apparently anxious to see them get to their destination in safety.

## JAPANESE WOMEN IN WAR.

### THEIR DEEDS LIKE THOSE OF THE WOMEN OF SPARTA.

#### The Loss of Son or Husband in the Service of the Mikado Accounted an Honor—Once Even the Women Fought—Now They Are Eager to Serve as Nurses.

No nation has a better right to be proud of what its women have done in wartime than Japan. Even the mothers and wives of ancient Sparta have been rivaled in deeds of patriotism and self-sacrifice by the women of Japan.

In the feudal times, which came to an end in Japan only thirty years ago, all gentleness and grace in the use of the sword and lance. The women of the samurai class received a regular military education and if the castle of a daimio was besieged, they were capable of assisting in the defense if necessary.

A noted instance of the martial prowess of the Japanese women occurred during the siege of the castle of Wakamatsu in 1869, where the Shogun made his final stand against the forces of the Mikado. Nearly one thousand women and girls belonging to the families of samurai attached to the Shogun fought behind the barricades and on the castle walls. Many of them were killed in battle, while not a few committed suicide rather than undergo the humiliation of defeat.

Yet the Amazonian qualities of the women of old Japan did not detract from their womanliness. They were tender mothers and loving wives. The nursing of the wounded and the care of the education of every samurai woman.

With the passing away of the age of chivalry in Japan, upon the downfall of the Shogunate, the Japanese woman was called upon to face new conditions, and how she met these conditions is shown in the history of the Chinese war of 1895.

It is a matter of record that some 10,000 Japanese women volunteered to go to the front as nurses in the field hospitals, as the outbreak of the Chinese war and the news from Japan state that the number of women volunteering to go to the front as nurses to-day is greater than in 1895. But the women who stay at home are not lacking in patriotic devotion.

There is an anecdote concerning the mother of the hero of the bridge of the ship, the Akagi, at the battle of Yalu, which shows how the spirit of patriotism flames in the hearts of Japanese women.

An official of the Navy Department called on the family of the naval officer to convey, as delicately as possible, the news of his death. Having communicated his tidings to a member of the family, he was about to depart, when the shoji slid open softly and the aged mother of the dead commander staggered into the room.

She had been an accidental eavesdropper and had heard all. Trembling with emotion she bowed low to the visiting officer and said:

"Tell the Emperor I rejoice that a son of mine has been able to be of some service to him."

Some Japanese women refused to weep over their dead, because it was considered dishonorable to the Mikado to weep for those who had died in the fighting for him. When a wife or a mother heard that a husband or son had been killed in battle, the first expression uttered, was an acknowledgment of the honor conferred upon her by the gods in being bereaved for the cause of the Emperor.

To the Western mind such patriotism appears to be fantastic and hard to understand. In the light of Japanese history it does not seem so strange.

The spirit of patriotism in the Japanese women of the present generation is the outgrowth of ages of feudalism. The loyalty and devotion which the women of past generations gave to their feudal family head are in the present generation given to the Mikado.

In time of war the Empress of Japan sets an example for all the women of the country by her activities in behalf of all those who are suffering or in distress. She may be seen visiting hospitals, accompanied by a party of court ladies and noblewomen's wives.

Following the example of the Empress, all the great ladies of Tokio society do what they can to relieve the distress and suffering that inevitably follow war. There is no class of women that does not contribute something to this cause; even those butterflies, the geishas, and the unhappy creatures in the Yoshiwaras give their share.

It is not only the women of the samurai class who show passionate patriotism in wartime. All classes of society are represented in the modern Japanese army, and the peasant woman has given proof that she is quite as devoted to the Mikado as the samurai lady.

A story is told of an old peasant woman who sent her only son to fight for the Emperor. He has been killed. By depriving herself of everything but the bare necessities of life, and toiling early and late in the fields, she had been able to give her son a superior education, and she had the satisfaction of seeing him fairly started on a business career, which promised to be successful, when the call to arms sounded.

The little peasant mother bade her son give up his business and enter the ranks of the army. The boy did as his mother wished, and his regiment was one of the first to set foot on Chinese soil.

Every morning just before daybreak the little peasant woman rose and, after making a careful toilet, as an orthodox Buddhist she went to a little shrine nearby and prayed for Ojin, the god of war. She did not pray for her son to come home safe and sound, but she prayed that he might prove worthy of the honor of wearing the Mikado's uniform.

One day, when the old woman was returning to her home from the temple, she met a messenger who told her that her son had been killed in the attack on Port Arthur. The mother's eyes grew dim with tears, and she gazed unsteadily for a moment. Then she turned and started to go back to the temple.

"Where are you going?" cried the messenger. "Don't you understand what I say? Your son has been killed."

"Yes, I understand," said the old woman, calmly, "and I am going to thank Ojin for the honor he has conferred upon me."

The Japanese woman who above all others distinguished herself in wartime was the Empress Jingu Kogo, who led a Japanese army in person to Korea in 203 A. D. and conquered that country. She was equally renowned for her beauty, her piety, her energy and her martial valor.

She assumed the supreme power on the death of her husband, the Mikado Chimu, in 200 A. D., and immediately demonstrated her military genius by suppressing a formidable rebellion. A few years later she invaded Korea, and quickly subdued that country.

She dressed in male attire and fought at the head of her soldiers.

After her return from Korea she gave birth to a son, who became the Mikado

Ojin and like his mother a great warrior Jingu Kogo is worshipped as the goddess of war in Japan to-day, and her son Ojin as the god of war.

The history of the feudal warfare in Japan is replete with instances of the heroism of the women. It often happened that the wife of a daimio was called upon to defend the castle from attack during the absence of her husband. She was well qualified for the task both by training and experience.

Considering what Japan has been in the past, it does not seem strange that the Japanese woman of to-day should possess a keen martial spirit and intense patriotism.

## JAPANESE STICK TOGETHER.

### This Quality Seen in New York—Other Characteristics Noted Here.

New Yorkers who have seen much of the Japanese living here are greatly impressed with the solidarity of these people. There are few Japanese in the city, yet they are usually seen in groups, and they are so much more united in their feelings for their country than the employ Japanese servants, on leaving one, commonly look to him to find a fellow countryman to take his place.

"If you know one Jap," said a man who had employed several Japanese servants, "you can always get hold of another. They seem to form a sort of endless chain."

As a matter of fact, Brooklyn is said to be the best part of the city to obtain Japanese servants.

The crowd in Fourteenth street turned with some interest the other day to watch a Japanese young man in plain American clothes tenderly adjusting a veil over the face of a child in the arms of an unmistakable American girl. It seemed plain enough that the Jap and the American girl were man and wife, yet no face in all the crowd betrayed disapproval. Had the man been a Chinaman or a negro the attitude of the crowd might have been different.

It is not a common thing, but hardly a rare thing, to meet a Japanese in a New York drawing room; but a Chinaman, unless he be an official of some sort, is seldom met with in New York society. The Japanese that one meets in New York drawing rooms are so thoroughly American in dress, manner and conversation that one does not long remember that they are of an alien race. In fact the Japanese guest on such occasions is apt to be the most scrupulously correct in dress, in any social gathering.

When the Japanese Club, which here it was the home of traditional Japanese cooking. Occasionally a cook from the club was lent to some organization to get up a Japanese dinner for the delectation of American guests.

Then the borrowed cook laid himself out to the creation of native miracles of cuisine. Too often he was disappointed in the appetites of the guests. The women in particular found it impossible to eat, and the men, who had been told that much of the food left the table untouched.

A dinner was occasionally given to New York men at the Japanese Club, and on these occasions the male palate was found more accommodating.

They are a different kind of play and were altogether superior beings, as other foreigners do. They are half Orientals, ourselves, of course, and naturally do not share the color prejudices of the American, the Englishman and the German.

"I freely intermarry with the Asiatics, among whom it may be our destiny to live, and we encourage them to rise to the highest civil and military positions in the *Czar's* service. If they are worthy to fill them."

"That is the way our Asiatic subjects grow to like our rule, and in time become more Russian than the Russians. They are fond of giving a Russian twist to their names as soon as they enter the *Czar's* service."

Two Asiatics, Gen. Tergoukoff and Gen. Lazareff, commanded Russian troops in the war with Turkey in 1877-'78. The name of the former was Tergon before he left his home in the Caucasus, that of the latter, Lazar.

Melik, an Armenian, became the greatest man in Russia under a former *Czar*, and called himself Loria Melikoff. Alkhanoff, who has figured in Russian intrigues and advances in Central Asia for years, was a Daghestani, born at Baku. His name was Ali Khan. He simply added "off" to it when he became a Russian officer.

"More than once the supreme active command in the Russian army has been held by an Asiatic, and there is absolutely no barrier to its being held by an Asiatic."

Tergoukoff commanded the forces in Central Asia—an Asiatic commanding Asiatics. Can you imagine England intrusting the command of either the Indian or the English army to a Sikh or a Gurkha, however fine a soldier he might be?

"Why, he could not even command a company! He might become an officer in name, but practically he would be subordinate to the rawest English subaltern, although he were the gray-haired veteran of a dozen wars."

"The English gain the hatred of Asiatics by treating them like children; the Germans use the sword first, and then the whip, never letting the people down at all; the French colonies in Asia are held pawns of good intentions; the Dutch in Java are greedy and tyrannical."

"The Russians alone know how to handle Asiatics properly, and obtain the best results from conquering them. That is why they have been able to march right across the continent from the Urals and the Caucasus to the shores of the Pacific. We conquer, and then we make the people glad they were conquered."

"When Russia does go to war in the Far East, many Asiatics will hold commands in the *Czar's* army, and they will be trusted just as fully as they would be if they had been born in Moscow."

Foreigners are surprised at the quickness with which Russia lays down the sword and offers the lump of sugar to vanquished Orientals. Makdum Kuli, a warrior chieftain, was the heart and soul of the defence of Geok Tepe in the Turcoman campaign of the early '80s.

The ashes of Geok Tepe had hardly grown cold, the bodies of thousands of his massacred tribesmen were still unburied, when Makdum Kuli was visited by a Russian secret agent, who found him in the midst of the army he had rallied for another stand against the Russian invaders. The agent persuaded him to give in and go to Russia as the guest of the *Czar*, whose coronation was then due at Moscow.

"The untutored Turcoman chieftain," said the agent, "was the honored guest at the coronation festivities. Greater attention was paid to him than to European kings and princes."

"It was a master stroke of policy. When he got back to his own country and told of the wonderful sights he had seen, of all the power and splendor of Russia, there was no more talk of fighting."

"His account of the size of the Russian army converted the war party, but far more potent were the handsome Russian uniforms he wore and the stories he told of the favors conferred upon him by the Great White *Czar*. All the other Turcoman chieftains became keenly anxious to make the acquaintance of such a generous master."

From the London Mail.

Six hundred and thirty-two women and boys employed in the woolen factory of Mr. T. F. Taylor, at Batley, received 11 each a week for their services in the year ending last October. The men were paid 12s. 6d. and the women 10s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. respectively.

The men had decided to give up tobacco altogether.

## THE RUSSIAN'S WAY IN ASIA.

### HE CONQUERS, SWORD IN ONE HAND, SUGAR IN THE OTHER.

The Memory of Furious Massacres Forgotten in the Benefits That Follow—Policy That Wins Over Vanquished Asiatics to the *Czar*—Notable Examples.

"The Russians," said a man who has travelled widely in Manchuria, "hold the sword in the right hand and a bit of sugar in the left, and when they have done with the one they begin with the other."

This has always been the policy of Russia in Asia, and it explains why she holds her vast Oriental conquests with such apparent ease and is less troubled by such apparent subjects as race.

When the Russians seized Manchuria, nearly 5,000 Chinese perished in the massacre at Biagovoschenok. In the grim euphemism of one of the *Czar's* Generals, "They went away."

But so indulgent were the authorities after the massacre that in a few months all the Chinese merchants who had fled from the town, expecting never to return, were back doing business at their old stands, and many more had flocked in to compete with them under the protection of the just laws and paternal government of the Russians.

The atrocities committed by the Russian troops during the Pekin campaign, and after, shocked the civilized world; but they did not shock the Chinese or antagonize the Chinese Government. The Chinese do not resent the brutality of the Russians as they resent far milder punishment at the hands of other nations. In that respect they resemble their Asiatic who have felt the courtesy of the *Czar's* soldiers.

War is war to the Russian, and he takes care "to make it hell" while it lasts; but when it is over he is half-fellow-well-met with his conquered foe, and treats him with a rough kindness which wipes out from the Asiatic mind even the memory of ruthless massacres.

"You Anglo-Saxons are fond of talking about benevolent assimilation," said a former captain in the Russian army, who was now living in New York, "but if you want to see it really put into practice, you ought to travel through Russian Asia."

"Wherever you went, from the Caucasus to Vladivostok, you would find the natives living happily under our rule and becoming thoroughly Russified, if they had not already become so. As soon as we have taught them to fear and respect us, we mix with them freely."

"We do not hold ourselves aloof as if we were made of a different kind of clay and were altogether superior beings, as other foreigners do. We are half Orientals, ourselves, of course, and naturally do not share the color prejudices of the American, the Englishman and the German."

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From the Pioneer Press.

Great Wall of Lo Shu, Minn., met with a most remarkable accident this morning, and very nearly cost him his life. With his rifle in hand he was attempting to get within range of a cat he desired to shoot, when the animal ran up to the framework supporting the water tank.

Standing directly beneath the cat, Willie shot straight up at it, carelessly forgetting the fact that the tank was within range.

The bullet killed the cat and pierced the bottom of the tank, and in an instant the water, gushing out, surrounded Mr. Willie with a complete shower bath in a temperature of 35 degrees below zero.

Instantly his clothes froze to the stone foundation on which he was standing, and, stooping to unblock them, he was chained by the spray, freezing in the terrible cold as fast as it fell into a helpless statue of ice, stiff and immovable as a stone. Only by the aid of a fire bucket, which kept his feet free from the ice, was he saved from auto-canon.

Soon the flow of the water was stopped by the pediment in the tank flowing into the gutter, and a little later Mr. Willie, who had seen the whole affair, ran for assistance. It was necessary to loosen the unpunctured tank, and the water tank was heaved and carried into the house by three strong men, the ice had to be broken from it with clubs.

Mr. Willie was badly frightened by the experience, but otherwise unharmed, and was sent to the hospital. The body of the cat was found frozen to his back.

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When the Russians seized Manchuria, nearly 5,000 Chinese perished in the massacre at Biagovoschenok. In the grim euphemism of one of the *Czar's* Generals, "They went away."

But so indulgent were the authorities after the massacre that in a few months all the Chinese merchants who had fled from the town, expecting never to return, were back doing business at their old stands, and many more had flocked in to compete with them under the protection of the just laws and paternal government of the Russians.

The atrocities committed by the Russian troops during the Pekin campaign, and after, shocked the civilized world; but they did not shock the Chinese or antagonize the Chinese Government. The Chinese do not resent the brutality of the Russians as they resent far milder punishment at the hands of other nations. In that respect they resemble their Asiatic who have felt the courtesy of the *Czar's* soldiers.

War is war to the Russian, and he takes care "to make it hell" while it lasts; but when it is over he is half-fellow-well-met with his conquered foe, and treats him with a rough kindness which wipes out from the Asiatic mind even the memory of ruthless massacres.

"You Anglo-Saxons are fond of talking about benevolent assimilation," said a former captain in the Russian army, who was now living in New York, "but if you want to see it really put into practice, you ought to travel through Russian Asia."

"Wherever you went, from the Caucasus to Vladivostok, you would find the natives living happily under our rule and becoming thoroughly Russified, if they had not already become so. As soon as we have taught them to fear and respect us, we mix with them freely."

"We do not hold ourselves aloof as if we were made of a different kind of clay and were altogether superior beings, as other foreigners do. We are half Orientals, ourselves, of course, and naturally do not share the color prejudices of the American, the Englishman and the German."

"I freely intermarry with the Asiatics, among whom it may be our destiny to live, and we encourage them to rise to the highest civil and military positions in the *Czar's* service. If they are worthy to fill them."

"That is the way our Asiatic subjects grow to like our rule, and in time become more Russian than the Russians. They are fond of giving a Russian twist to their names as soon as they enter the *Czar's* service."

Two Asiatics, Gen. Tergoukoff and Gen. Lazareff, commanded Russian troops in the war with Turkey in 1877-'78. The name of the former was Tergon before he left his home in the Caucasus, that of the latter, Lazar.

Melik, an Armenian, became the greatest man in Russia under a former *Czar*, and called himself Loria Melikoff. Alkhanoff, who has figured in Russian intrigues and advances in Central Asia for years, was a Daghestani, born at Baku. His name was Ali Khan. He simply added "off" to it when he became a Russian officer.

"More than once the supreme active command in the Russian army has been held by an Asiatic, and there is absolutely no barrier to its being held by an Asiatic."

Tergoukoff commanded the forces in Central Asia—an Asiatic commanding Asiatics. Can you imagine England intrusting the command of either the Indian or the English army to a Sikh or a Gurkha, however fine a soldier he might be?

"Why, he could not even command a company! He might become an officer in name, but practically he would be subordinate to the rawest English subaltern, although he were the gray-haired veteran of a dozen wars."

"The English gain the hatred of Asiatics by treating them like children; the Germans use the sword first, and then the whip, never letting the people down at all; the French colonies in Asia are held pawns of good intentions; the Dutch in Java are greedy and tyrannical."

"The Russians alone know how to handle Asiatics properly, and obtain the best results from conquering them. That is why they have been able to march right across the continent from the Urals and the Caucasus to the shores of the Pacific. We conquer, and then we make the people glad they were conquered."

"When Russia does go to war in the Far East, many Asiatics will hold commands in the *Czar's* army, and they will be trusted just as fully as they would be if they had been born in Moscow."

Foreigners are surprised at the quickness with which Russia lays down the sword and offers the lump of sugar to vanquished Orientals. Makdum Kuli, a warrior chieftain, was the heart and soul of the defence of Geok Tepe in the Turcoman campaign of the early '80s.

The ashes of Geok Tepe had hardly grown cold, the bodies of thousands of his massacred tribesmen were still unburied, when Makdum Kuli was visited by a Russian secret agent, who found him in the midst of the army he had rallied for another stand against the Russian invaders. The agent persuaded him to give in and go to Russia as the guest of the *Czar*, whose coronation was then due at Moscow.

"The untutored Turcoman chieftain," said the agent, "was the honored guest at the coronation festivities. Greater attention was paid to him than to European kings and princes."

"It was a master stroke of policy. When he got back to his own country and told of the wonderful sights he had seen, of all the power and splendor of Russia, there was no more talk of fighting."

"His account of the size of the Russian army converted the war party, but far more potent were the handsome Russian uniforms he wore and the stories he told of the favors conferred upon him by the Great White *Czar*. All the other Turcoman chieftains became keenly anxious to make the acquaintance of such a generous master."

From the Pioneer Press.

Great Wall of Lo Shu, Minn., met with a most remarkable accident this morning, and very nearly cost him his life. With his rifle in hand he was attempting to get within range of a cat he desired to shoot, when the animal ran up to the framework supporting the water tank.

Standing directly beneath the cat, Willie shot straight up at it, carelessly forgetting the fact that the tank was within range.

The bullet killed the cat and pierced the bottom of the tank, and in an instant the water, gushing out, surrounded Mr. Willie with a complete shower bath in a temperature of 35 degrees below zero.

Instantly his clothes froze to the stone foundation on which he was standing, and, stooping to unblock them, he was chained by the spray, freezing in the terrible cold as fast as it fell into a helpless statue of ice, stiff and immovable as a stone. Only by the aid of a fire bucket, which kept his feet free from the ice, was he saved from auto-canon.

Soon the flow of the water was stopped by the pediment in the tank flowing into the gutter, and a little later Mr. Willie, who had seen the whole affair, ran for assistance. It was necessary to loosen the unpunctured tank, and the water tank was heaved and carried into the house by three strong men, the ice had to be broken from it with clubs.

Mr. Willie was badly frightened by the experience, but otherwise unharmed, and was sent to the hospital. The body of the cat was found frozen to his back.

spare the feelings of the Chinese officials. The Germans declared that no protection could be given to Chinese, whether they had been implicated in the attack on the legations or not; the Russians protected them.

When the Russians left Pekin the Germans occupied their quarter of the city. Thereupon all the Chinese who had settled there immediately scamped out into the adjacent Japanese quarter. They had felt they were safe under the Germans, but they would not trust the Russians.

Yet both the Russians and the Japanese had been guilty of slaughtering defenceless Chinamen to a degree unequalled by the Germans, or any other foreign soldiers—the Russians in their very campaign, the Japanese in the Chino-Japanese War.

"Kill me in time of war," says the Asiatic. "That's all right. I expect it, unless I can kill you. But in time of peace let me live in my own way, and treat me as a man and a brother."

Russia concedes this demand, as no other Western nation does. That is why there is no nihilism in Asiatic Russia.

A Russian writer compared English and Russian administration in Asia in an article which he wrote for the *Russ* in January, 1885. His views were, of course, prejudiced, but they were interesting.

"England lays a heavy hand on her dependent peoples," he said. "She reduces them to a state of slavery, only that English trade may profit and Englishmen grow rich."

"The deaths of millions in India from starvation have been caused indirectly by English despotism."

"And then the press of England disseminates far and wide the idea of Russia being a country of barbarians. Thousands of natives in India only await Russia's crusade of deliverance."

"If Englishmen would only throw aside their misplaced pride, and study a little deeper the foundation of Russia's power in Central Asia, comparing it with their own, they would soon see plainly why the name of Russia has such a prestige in Asia, and why the natives of India hate the domination of England and set their hopes of freedom upon Russia."

"Russia gives full liberty to native manners, and not only does not overburden her subjects with fresh taxes, but even allows them exemptions and privileges of a most extensive character. England, on the contrary, is a vampire, sucking the last drop of blood out of India."

"Russia suffers no permanent drain upon her military resources by reason of her conquests. On the contrary, she can be taught nothing in the art of raising native levies and making them loyal. She can raise, and does raise, a far greater number of soldiers from her Asiatic provinces than she needs in order to garrison them."

## VIEW OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

### They Say Japan's Victory Demonstrates the Great Value of Torpedoes in Warfare.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—Naval officers were more interested probably than any other class of people in Washington, in the news of the Japanese victories.

Most of them talked freely to THE *SUN* reporter about the success of the Japanese ships, but were careful to say that it would not be proper to allow themselves to be quoted on the subject of a comparison of the two belligerents.

Rear Admiral Taylor, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation and vice chairman of the General Board, said that the *Pot* Arthur battle demonstrated the great usefulness of torpedo craft and the necessity of having plenty of them—not little torpedo boats of from thirty to ninety tons, but good sized destroyers, running up as high as 800 ton displacement.

From what he had heard of the *Pot* Arthur affair, Admiral Taylor said he believed that destroyers and not torpedo boats were used by the Japanese.

Capt. Barnette of the General Board said: "The engagement demonstrates the great value of torpedoes in warfare, something that has been always maintained. When the proposed tubes in big ships, it was opposed by the General Board, but they insisted upon their retention in old and their installation on projected vessels."

A naval officer of high rank and national reputation would not permit his name to be used, had this opportunity.

"The success of the Japanese shows the great advantage of having a thorough system of mine production and being able to mine for any emergency."

"In the last two years Japan and the United States have vied with each other in keeping their warships actively engaged in work. That explains in a measure the success of the Japanese navy."

"The right policy is to keep in commission every ship available and make it do work assimilating the best of its kind. The work it would have to do in war. It is not an extravagant policy; it is economical in the long run."

"I am an advocate of the establishment of a General Staff for our navy, but I think I am not showing prejudice in the assertion that the Japanese have done so well on account of their admirable general staff system."

"Their general staff has not only kept itself informed upon the movements of every Russian war vessel, but has gathered all information available as to its condition. The Russians apparently did not know where their Japanese squadrons were, or where they might be expected to appear."

"The Russians have no navy general staff. Their navy is controlled by a board of twelve Admirals, at the head of which is the Grand Duke Alexis. The board ranking member corresponds to our Secretary of the Navy."

"The Japanese studied carefully the general staff system of other naval powers and consolidated their best features, modified to meet conditions in the Japanese service. How well their system worked is shown by their complete victory over the General Board of our navy has been urging constantly that we should follow Japan's policy."

## WEIRD COLD WEATHER STORY.