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OUR LITTLE TILT WITH THE JAPANESE IN 1863

They Fired on the Flag and Uncle Sam Thrashed Them a Few—The Difficulty Arose Over Port Treaties—In Settling It Captain McDougal Sunk Three Japanese Vessels—Indemnity Fund Paid by Japan.

Washington Times.

The official relations between the United States and Japan, according to papers on file in the archives of the state and navy departments at Washington, date back to the early thirties. In 1831 the attention of our government was directed to the Japanese islands, and it was thought at the time that a good opportunity had offered itself for introducing America to the notice of the Japanese in a friendly way by returning to their native land a number of shipwrecked Japanese sailors.

The Asiatics, however, misconstrued our mission, and did not receive our advances in the same friendly spirit in which they were tendered. The American ship Morrison, upon arrival in the "Land of the Rising Sun," was repelled with violence. Our government thereupon deemed it advisable, in order to secure the proper respect of Japan, to dispatch two larger ships, and the Columbus and Vincennes were sent.

On this occasion polite but decisive language was used on the part of the Americans. The government of the United States wanted intercourse for commercial and political purposes with Japan, as well as recognition for the return of her shipwrecked subjects. Japan, however, obstinately refused. "No trade except with Holland," was the Japanese motto. Our government, being in no hurry, displayed patience and watchfulness.

In 1849 the Japanese detained some American seamen, who were shipwrecked upon Japan's coast. The sloop Preble, Captain Glynn, forthwith dropped in and gave the Japanese authorities such a convincing argument that they gladly liberated the Americans. These were among the main causes which brought about the first and only naval battle that ever took place between this country and Japan. It occurred on July 16, 1863, and it was the fight between the United States ship Wyoming and three Japanese vessels and several land batteries.

Previous to 1863 the ports of Japan were closed to foreign vessels. In 1854 Commodore Perry of the Pnited States squadron, opened negotiations with the tycoon of Japan and a treaty was entered into according to which the ports of Simoda and Hakodadi were opened to the United States. Previous to this Japan had practically remained a sealed book. Russia followed with a treaty in 1855.

In 1857, Mr. Harris, consul general of the United States, made a new treaty by which the port of Nagasaki was opened to the United States, the "friendly power," as the United States was always styled in the diplomatic correspondence with Japan. Then came Great Britain with a treaty by which the ports of Neegata and Hiogo were opened. France and the Netherlands also obtained treaty ports. It was these treaties which caused the trouble that led up to the battle in 1863. The treaty-making powers did not understand the internal political divisions of Japan.

These treaties were negotiated with the tycoon, supposed to be the sovereign ruler of the empire, and such was the supposition for ten years. As a matter of fact the government of Japan at that time was feudal in its character. First there was the mikado, the titular ruler of the empire; then the tycoon, exercising executive power, and last, but not least, petty princes styled daimios, who ruled over thirty-seven provinces, had then retinues, and were really the bone and sinew of the military power of the empire. Some of these princes sided with the mikado against the progressive policy of the tycoon. Others sided with the tycoon, and Japan was in commotion; for ten years or more civil war raged. In the excitement of the times the United States legation was burned, the British legation was assailed, and several of the British were assassinated.

For this Great Britain demanded $400,000 indemnity and it was paid. France and the Netherlands also had trouble with the daimios. The remarkable thing was that thru all these struggles not one of these treaties was valid or binding, not having been signed by the mikado, the real sovereign of the empire. It turned out that the tycoon was using his best endeavors to act in good faith with all the treaty-making powers, while they, in turn, supposed he was practicing duplicity and stirring up strife in order to avoid the treaty obligations. He was finally assassinated by those opps ootde vbgkqjj⅓j⅓ sinated by those opposed to opening of Japan to foreign trade. One of the most powerful princes opposed to foreign trade was the daimio of Nagato and Suo.

The inland sea of Japan and the straits of Shimonoseki formed a continuous waterway from the eastern to the western boundary of the empire. The straits at their narrowest point were only one-fourth of a mile wide, and there the daimio of Nagata erected fortifications and placed his war vessels. In June, 1863, the Pembroke, a small American steamer, freighted with merchandise and bound from Yokohama to Nagasaki, was nearing the eastern entrance to these straits with the American flag flying. The powerful batteries of the forts and the war vessels opened fire on her, and she was compelled to put out to sea again. This was the first time the United States had had trouble over the treaty ports, and at once the United States minister, Mr. Pruyn, under orders from Washington, sent the Wyoming to the scene of the attack to demand satisfaction for the insult to the flag.

The Wyoming was in command of Commander David Stockton McDougal, who died a rear admiral. He was cruising in eastern waters in search of the confederate vessel Alabama. He at once started for the straits of Shimonoseki. He entered the straits on the morning of July 16, 1863. Tarpaulins covered the portholes of the Wyoming, and she looked like a merchant vessel. Inside the narrow entrance could be seen two square-rigged vessels and a steamer anchored close to the town. As soon as McDougal saw them he held a consultation with his officers and said:

"Gentlemen, we will either blow those ships out of the water or sink ourselves." He then gave orders to go ahead. Noticing that the center of the channel was marked by a stake, he suspected that the guns of the forts were trained on this point, so he gave orders to run in close to the northern shore. The American flag had been run up, and the little Wyoming made for the ship inside.

She carried only six guns, while the combined armament of the Japanese ships and the forts amounted to forty-eight guns. The forts opened fire on the Wyoming, but the shrewd move of Captain McDougal in going inshore had disconcerted the Japs in their aim. As it was, two sailors and a marine were killed before the Wyoming could get past the forts. She then made a dash for the Japanese vessels. They were the steamer Lancefield, the brig Lanrick, both of English build, and the American-built brig Daniel Webster. Captain McDougal ran in between these vessels and the Lanrick poured three broadsides into the Wyoming. She replied with such vigor that the Lanrick was soon in a sinking condition. The two vessels had been so close to each other that the faces of the Japanese gunners could be distinctly seen. Soon the Lanrick went down and the Daniel Webster was no better off. The Lancefield attempted to escape, but the Wyoming gave chase to her, with the result that after a few well directed shots she was blown up.

Captain McDougal turned and sailed out of the harbor, after silencing the forts, killing over 100 Japanese and destroying the three vessels. His own loss was four men killed in action and seven wounded, one of whom afterwards died. The hull of the Wyoming had been hit ten times, her funnel had six holes in it, two masts were injured, and the upper rigging badly cut.

Following this battle in 1864 Japan paid to the United States the sum of $750,000 as an indemnity fund. Out of this fund claims were to be paid to those suffering the damages from the daimios, but, as a matter of fact, nothing was done. This fund remained on deposit with the state department and was invested in United States securities until in 1883 it amounted to the sum of $1,770,364. Finally in that year the survivors of the Wyoming expedition were paid certain sums out of this accumulation, and $785,000 was ordered returned to Japan. It took considerable fighting in congress before anything was done with this fund. In fact, the claims of the Wyoming men were before congress six different times.

A WALDORF IN SIBERIA.

Harper's Weekly.

Some interesting experiences told by the Russian explorer, Jochelson, who has recently returned from two years of travel and research among the Siberian natives, are recounted. "I have burrowed nights in a wolfskin sleeping bag," he says, "deep in the open snows of arctic Siberia, with the temperature at 40 degrees below zero, which was a veritable Waldorf-Astoria compared to the hours of torture I was forced to spend in the underground dwellings of the Marytime Koryaks on the Asiatic coast."

FURNITURE.

Chicago Tribune.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chungwater, "have you ever seen a bureau of information?"

"Yes."

"What does it look like?"

"You've seen a table of contents, haven't you?" replied Mr. Chungwater, somewhat irritably. "Well, it looks like that, only it's larger."

BEAT A RABBIT

Novel Race Between Man and Bunny Won by Former.

Richmond (Va.) Cor. New York World.

Joseph E. Willard, the dignified lieutenant governor of Virginia and president of the senate, has proved himself the fleetest footed man in the Old Dominion, having beaten a rabbit in a race in which neither was handicapped.

Colonel Willard is young and active. He is likewise fond of hunting. Furthermore, he is tender-hearted, disliking extremely to hurt anything.

The rabbit in question was discovered in his bed in an open field by the lieutenant governor and might have been killed without difficulty, but Colonel Willard declined to take any mean advantage. He laid his gun down in the field and said: "If that rabbit can beat me running he can go wherever he chooses."

Then he stirred the rabbit up and there was a tight race across the field. Colonel Willard gained steadily and just before the woods were reached succeeded in catching the rabbit by the hind leg. It was a remarkable feat.

MORE IMPORTANT.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Choille is going in for automobiling, don't you know."

"Indeed! And who's his maker?"

"Weally, I cawn't say. Of course it's one of those high-priced ones, don't you know."

"I don't mean who makes his machine, but who makes his clothes?"

FAILED TO SEE THE SPORT.

Chicago Post.

"Oh, it's no fun being engaged to him," she said, bitterly.

"Why not?" asked her dearest friend.

"Why, when you stir up a little quarrel, just to drive away the ennui, he takes it seriously and keeps you worried for fear you've really lost him."

THE GREAT NORTHERN

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Colonist Rates to Montana and the Pacific Coast Every Day

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Simply Sign This and Know How To Get Well

That is all. Send no money. Simply sign above. Tell me the book you need. I will arrange with a druggist near you so that you may take six bottles of

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

a month at my risk. If it succeeds the cost to you is $5.5o. If it fails the druggist will bill the cost to me. And I leave the decision to you.

Don't Wait Until You Are Worse.

Taken in time, the suffering of this little one would have been prevented. Her mother writes me:

"Two years ago my little girl was sick continuously for six months. We tried many doctors, and they failed, yet it took only two bottles of your remedy to cure her, and she has remained cured. You can tell others of this cure if you so desire." Mrs. C. H. Avery, Rockdale, N. Y.

'Tis a pity she did not first write me before the case was dangerous.

The wife of Omer Andrus of Bayou Chicot, La., had been sick for twenty years. For eight years could do practically no work. He writes:

"When she first started taking the Restorative she barely weighed 90 pounds; now she weighs 135, and is able easily to do all her housework."

Twenty "dark" years might have been "bright" ones.

J. G. Billingsley of Thomasville, Ga., for three years has been crippled with disease. Now he is well. He writes:

"I spent $250.00 for other medicines, and the $3.00 I have spent with you have done more good than all the rest."

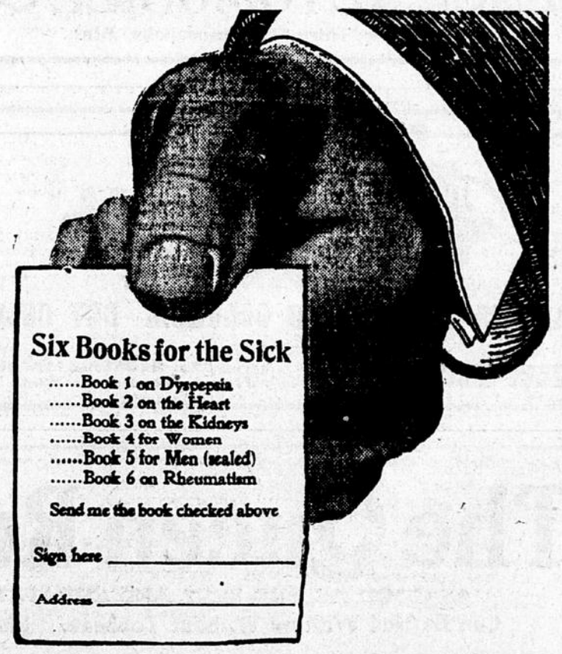
Both money and suffering might have been saved.

And these are only three from over 65,000 similar cases. These letters—dozens of them—come every day to me.

How much serious illness the Restorative has prevented I have no means of knowing, for the slightly ill and the indisposed simply get a bottle or two of the druggist, are cured, and I never hear from them.

But of 800,000 sick ones—seriously sick, mind you—who have asked for my guarantee, 39 out of each 40 have paid. Paid because they got well.

If I can succeed in cases like these—fail but one time in forty, in diseases deep-seated and chronic—isn't it certain I can always cure the slightly ill?



Six Books for the Sick

.....Book 1 on Dyspepsia
.....Book 2 on the Heart
.....Book 3 on the Kidneys
.....Book 4 for Women
.....Book 5 for Men (sealed)
.....Book 6 on Rheumatism

Send me the book checked above

Sign here _____

Address _____

Why the Restorative Succeeds.

You may oil and rub, adjust and repair a weak engine. It will never be stronger, nor do its work better, without steam. More power—more steam is necessary.

And so with the vital organs. Doctor them as you will. That's mere repairing. Permanent cures never come save through treating the nerves that operate those organs.

And that my Restorative does.

After almost a lifetime of labor—of study at bedsides and research in hospitals—I made this discovery. I found a way to treat, not the organs themselves, but the nerves—the inside nerves—that operate these organs and give them power and strength and health. That discovery has shown me the way to cure.

It makes my offer possible.

I know the remedy. I can never forget the study, all the research, the trials and tests that perfected it. I have watched its action year after year in cases difficult, discouraging. Time after time I have seen it bring back health to those poor ones whom hope had almost deserted. I know what it will do.

My only problem is to convince you.

And so I make my offer. And the bare fact that I make such an offer ought of itself to convince you that I know how to cure. Please read it again. It means exactly what I say. No catch—no misleading phrases in it. Simply this—you take the medicine and I will take the risk.

And you—not I—decide if you are to pay.

All You Need to Do.

Simply sign the above—that is all. Ask for the book you need. The offer I make is broad—is liberal. The way is easy—is simple. The Restorative is certain.

But do not misunderstand me.

This is not a free treatment, with nothing ever to pay. Such an offer would be misleading—would belittle the physician who made it. But I believe in a sick one's honesty—his gratitude. That when he is cured he will pay the cost of the treatment—and gladly.

I make this offer so that those who might doubt may learn at my risk.

Tell of it, please, to a friend who is sick. Or send me his name. That's but a trifle to ask—a minute's time—a postal. He is your friend. You can help him. My way may be his only way to get well.

I, a stranger, offer to do all this. Won't you, his friend, his neighbor, simply write?

He will learn from my book a way to get well. Perhaps, as I say, the only way for him. His case may be serious—hopeless almost. Other physicians—other specialists—may have failed. The matter is urgent, then.

Write me a postal or sign above to-day.

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 1620, Racine, Wis.

Defective Page