

CLINK OF GOLD DRAWS CHINESE

Regular Traffic Done in the Smuggling of These Objectionable People to America.

RICHES FOR "CONTRABAND" DEALERS

Ingenious Schemes Devised to Elude the Watchfulness of Customs Officers—Schooner Frolic with Cargo of Coolies, Driven into the Harbor of Providence, R. I., a Case in Point.

Boston.—It is the lure of wages so high that five years' savings make a fortune that is drawing venturesome Chinese these days into the country by novel shifts and in strange disguises.

Officially the smuggling of Celestials across the border is dead. Experts in immigration and some inspectors will say when questioned that there is no such thing. As a matter of fact, however, although the Chinese population of the United States is not increasing, and timidity and the severity of the enforcement of the exclusion act deter many who might otherwise attempt to gain this promised land, plans for getting the contraband race into the United States are bolder and more skilfully concocted than ever.

Messages sent along the New England coast a few days ago to intercept the Frolic, a schooner yacht, with her complement of 35 coolies called public attention to the fact that the Chinese are still mindful of the opportunities offered in this country. Tactics similar to those attributed to the vessel's charters are used by shrewd speculators, many of whom are Americans. Chinese who have persistence and courage are able to make their way here in spite of the utmost vigilance of the authorities.

From a sentimental point of view it would appear that Chinese would not care to come here for fear they would be subjected to indignities by the inspectors who are stationed at ports of entry and in the principal cities and towns on both the northern and southern borders. This does not apply to the more conservative of the race, but there are hundreds of shrewder and bolder spirits who see a chance to gain wealth and they miss

at the highest figures. To keep up with their work some of the larger Chinese laundries have been obliged to hire white help. Others whose proprietors cannot get along under such an arrangement are selling their establishments. Chinese laundries are at present for sale by the score because of the scarcity in the labor market.

Chinese laundries who save \$80 a month out of their wages are common. It costs only four dollars a month to maintain one person in China. A laundryman in this city, for instance, may send money home to maintain wife and children, also his parents and the parents of his wife, if need be, to say nothing of contributing to the support of a needy member of the clan, and yet be able to have a substantial emergency fund.

Within a year or so an expert laundryman may establish a shop of his own or found a little business in oriental wares. If he does he may go to China, visit as long as he wishes and boldly pass through a port of

entry as a merchant, for he is entitled to that privilege under the law. The Frolic, at the present time, however, is the best means by which the average Chinaman may find life smooth and profitable.

To get a chance to avail himself of present conditions in the labor market Chinese who have initiative or are under the direction of some American adventurer who is bold and resourceful frequently make their way here by methods underground and over sea.

Officers Fooled by Ingenious Makeup.

Although smuggling them across the Canadian border is now almost stopped, some of the most ingenious schemes are employed with success. It is a popular fallacy that all Chinese look alike and that no matter how they are arrayed they will betray at a glance their oriental origin. There are white men in Vancouver, B. C., who do not accept that theory, for by shrewd manipulation they are able to convert the most thoroughgoing Chinese into an American or Canadian farmer.

A coarse shirt, a pair of blue overalls and a straw hat will work wonders in the hands of an expert. Parties of Chinese going across the Dominion in bond not infrequently leave the trains 40 or 50 miles before reaching the boundaries of the United States. Here they are taken in hand by one who understands something of theatrical makeup and converted into tramps, farmers or whatever he thinks would be best suited to their talents. After that it is a walk to the border, and in many cases it is possible for the coolies to gain their destination. Once within the borders of this country they usually travel 40 or 50 miles farther before they think it safe to board a train and proceed in a more conventional manner.

Chinese have been intercepted in the state of Washington making their way on boats in the rivers, ostensibly bound to work as laborers on some of

the large farms. They are disguised as immigrants of other nationalities. Many of them have essayed the roles of Italians, after increasing themselves in corduroy jackets and trousers and tying gayly colored silken handkerchiefs about their necks.

It is along the Rio Grande border, however, that the smuggling of disguised Chinese is conducted with consummate finesse. The scheme in use there, it followed by a really capable Chinaman, are usually effective. Hundreds of the more intelligent are landed in Havana and at Mexican ports, whence they can make their way to this country.

Chinese immigration is welcomed in Mexico. There is a tradition preserved in the old histories of the Celestial empire that centuries ago trading junks from China landed on the western coast of Mexico and opened up commercial relations with the subjects of Montezuma. The Chinese often have in mind this ancient relation when they go to the country over which rules President Diaz. The Chinese learn Spanish, adopt the Mexican dress and manners, learn to wear a sombrero with grace and often, after waiting for two years to perfect themselves in being imitation Mexicans, they boldly cross the southern border and make their way to the nearest Chinatown.

Many Cross Border Disguised as Sun.

Some of the Chinese under the direction of shrewd agents have even passed over both the Canadian and Rio Grande borders garbed as nuns. Most of them are born imitators, and some they have seen their instructor in familiar poses they follow his directions to the letter.

Little is heard these days of the spectacular methods of running the blockade which were once employed by eager Chinese and have dropped into disuse. Chinese no longer have themselves packed up in boxes or chests and sent by express; neither do they go in vans, which are likely to be suddenly tipped into rivers. There are seldom wild chases across the snow from Canada to the United States, with accompaniments of baying hounds and barking revolvers. Such methods are irregular and unreliable and they have been supplanted by those which are esteemed as more businesslike.

Chinese are not welcomed in Canada any more than they are here and a head tax of \$500 each is placed upon them. It is regarded as, in fact, prohibitive. Until three months ago, when a law was passed assessing them at \$300 a head, no such tax was exacted in Newfoundland.

Chinese could be carried in bond from Vancouver without having to pay the impost demanded of them in the Dominion, and the result has been that many of them availed themselves of those conditions. It was until quite recently the custom to permit Chinese who were supposed to be on their way to the United States with proper documents to remain in Canada for 90 days before they were notified to proceed with their journey. By a special arrangement, however, with

Hardly have they been taken into custody, however, when relatives or friends, accompanied by a shrewd lawyer, go to the rescue with birth certificates and affidavits which show that the persons detained were really born in the United States and as such are entitled to admission. It is estimated by a prominent inspector that if all the claims to American birth made by Chinese be true, every Chinese family in this country must have 75 children.

Chinese of intelligence who can give any evidence that they are not laborers, but actually merchants, are able to get into the United States with little trouble. One of the familiar schemes—and it is one which is often successful—is employed by merchants for the benefit of friends and relatives here. The merchant will practically close out his business, leaving, however, a few outstanding accounts. Sometimes, if his customers are good, he will get three obliging friends or relatives to consent to be debtors. The merchant, after comfortably establishing himself in China, sends his friend or kinsman over to the United States to close out his business, looking after his bad debts and generally adjusting things. Daily certified accounts are shown to the inspectors to demonstrate the necessity for admitting the "merchant" without delay. Frequently such a one is found ironing shirts in a laundry, but his legal status is that of a dealer.

Aside from the Chinese who gain admittance through the gates of the country by means of keys to which they have no legal right, there is a vast majority who are merchants, students, travelers or actors are entitled to all the privileges guaranteed them under the statute. The classes with money do not have to fear being submitted to inconvenience. As far as the Celestials are concerned who get in without complying with the law the

The Returning Chinese Merchant is Never Molested.

high wages and the industrial opportunities here make the game for them well worth the candle if they succeed.

Rough Weather Ends Trip of "Slave Ship."

In this connection a real life story of the sea, of smuggling and adventure, thrilling pursuits and hair-raising exploits, and the perilous voyage of a little schooner under whose battered down hatches was a cargo such as the slavers of the story books carried, ended when the Frolic of Boston was discovered by chance in the harbor of Providence, R. I.

It was the sea that had been its refuge that, finally wrought the undoing of the Frolic and foiled its adventure after it had played tag with revenue cutters and customs officers for weeks along the coast. The Frolic was a battered and crippled ghost of a boat when it crept into port with 42 weebegone and starving Chinamen in its hold. In the night, while it was being towed to a pier, a storm beaten fishing boat was reported damaged, dories went to and from the shore and the Frolic and 27 Chinamen were landed.

The Chinamen were still being taken ashore and hidden in coal heaps, when a man employed on one of the pockets on a dock stumbled across a shivering group of Chinamen and gave to them a little later customs and immigration officers swooped down on the Frolic and captured 15 Chinamen and two of the crew. Skipper H. K. Colby, of Boston, who led the adventure, and a mate, "Al" Adams, slipped away in a dory and escaped. On shore officers captured John C. Lehmann, of Boston, whose part in the adventure was conveying and smuggling Chinamen to the refuge of the Chinese quarter in Providence.

The two members of the crew of the Frolic who were captured said the little vessel had beaten about the coast from Eastport, Me., to Cape Hatteras for two weeks, dodging revenue cutters and coast guards, and buffeted by storms. They said the Frolic's captain only took the desperate chance of running into Providence when the little vessel had been so battered it could not stay at sea any longer.

A Good Fellow.

"What kind of a man is Bilgins?" "He's a good fellow. He'd borrow your last dollar in order to lend it to somebody that he thought needed it more than you do."—Washington Star.

PAPERS WALL WITH CHECKS.

These checks he has always treasured as souvenirs of his prosperous days and when he came here in 1898 and bought a small house between River Denys and Port Hood he pasted the walls of one of his rooms with a bank of checks. He had at least 20 banks, and he declares that he can tell what each of them is. This is all the more remarkable, as the man settled his personal as well as his business obligations with paper. He never carried more than a dollar in cash in his pockets at one time, and if a man didn't want to look at the checks he would rather look at the checks than the man himself, and this is literally true, for all his meals are served in the check room.

Suspicion Aroused.

"The population of St. Petersburg is still growing," said the census official, jubilantly.

"We'll have to see about that," answered the czar. "The police are evidently not doing their duty in sending people to Siberia."—Washington Star.

Our Washington Letter

Some Things of Interest from the National Capital—Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock Stops System of Filing Postal Employees as Means of Enforcing Discipline in Department.

WASHINGTON.—Filing of employees as a means of enforcing discipline in the postal service, a system that has been in operation for many years, is to be abolished. Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock, who has jurisdiction of all post office employees, after a year's observation has reached the conclusion that it is detrimental rather than helpful. He proposes to establish a uniform system of efficiency records. To that end he has started Assistant Superintendent John A. Holmes on a tour of inspection of the largest post offices of the United States. Dr. Holmes is conferring with postmasters and their assistants regarding the change.

The practice of subjecting 250,000 or more employees to the liability of being fined for making errors in handling mail or for misplacing is believed by Mr. Hitchcock to be a type of punishment rightly termed humiliating and degrading. As there is no definite schedule of fines applicable to specific cases of dereliction, their imposition is solely a matter of discretion to the administrative officers. A wide variation inevitably occurred in the relative number of employees fined by different officers. The system frequently led to resentment on the part of employees receiving the heavier fines.

In criticism of the system Mr. Hitchcock said that in the absence of an efficiency record which enables the clerk to receive full credit for the amount and character of work done, the plan of fining for errors is likely to discourage hard work because of the increased liability for mistakes. Under Mr. Hitchcock's new plan, which will be used as a basis for all increases and reductions in salary, employees will be given to understand that when they become careless or inefficient a reduction in salary will follow. The periodical promotions that are made at the beginning of each fiscal year will affect only employees who deserve advancement on their efficiency records.

The amount of reduction in the salary of an inefficient or delinquent clerk will not be lost to the department, as in the case of fines, but will be utilized in the promotion of the more deserving.

NO DIVORCE SCANDALS TO BE PUBLISHED.

The report about the bevy of young women sent out by the United States census bureau to collect statistics of divorce, sent a shudder through the circles of Pittsburg, Newport, New York and New York. It was at once surmised that this meant taking off the lids of scandal in every divorce case. Protests were heard by the census officials. The acting director of the bureau, Mr. Rossiter, felt called upon to say:

"It has been reported that the census agents will have interviews with divorced persons and ask them all sorts of personal questions. Nothing of this kind will be done. We are simply sending a corps of clerks from our offices in this city, as we continually do in collecting various kinds of statistics, and they are being installed in the courthouses of 20 of the larger cities.

The divorce records of the last 20 years hurriedly and in business-like manner, and take out certain cold facts, which will never have any personal significance to the bureau of the public.

It is estimated that between 30,000 and 50,000 cases are recorded for this 20 year period in each of the cities of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, and that 1,000,000 are recorded for the entire country for this period. It is likely that our clerks, used as they are to doing this sort of thing daily, will remember or will even look at names as they run through the records? Of course not, unless, perhaps, they happen to be personally interested in some of the names and then they are sworn to secrecy and would lose their position if they gave out to anyone what they had read. Our records will not even contain the names of the divorced persons when they are complete. It is a block of statistics that the government is after, and nothing else.

Mr. Rossiter estimates that it will require about a year to conclude the government researches upon the subject of divorce. At present there are 20 clerks at work in New York, 30 in Chicago, ten in Philadelphia, 12 in Boston, four in Baltimore and proportionate forces in other cities.

INDORSERS PHONETIC SPELLING.

Charles A. Stillings, public printer for the United States government, who was the first to be notified of President Roosevelt's adoption of the phonetic or simplified style of orthography, has just issued a manual of style.

Mr. Stillings expressed himself as having no doubt that all departments of the government would take their cue from the president and adopt the phonetic "check" to provide uniformity in printing. He declared, "I would considerably the necessary force of proofreaders and so lessen to an appreciable extent the cost of the office's operations. The amount of composition and presswork will also be reduced, especially lessening the expense.

Charles A. Stillings, an official printer for Uncle Sam, rules over the greatest printer in the world. He was appointed to the post in October, 1905, by President Roosevelt.

Mr. Stillings was connected with a Boston printing house for some years, was once secretary of the Typothetae of Washington, and at the time of his appointment was manager of the printers' board of trade of New York city. He is a son of Gen. Stillings, who was adjutant general on the staff of the late Commander-in-Chief Blinckmar of the Grand Army of the Republic.

TO SEEK QUIET OF CLOISTER.

History will be repeating itself if the reports which reach here about Countess Marguerite Cassini have any foundation in fact. It is alleged that the beautiful chateleine of the Russian embassy is about to retire from the world and assume the black garb of the Sisters of Mercy in Paris, at whose convent she was received in the Catholic church some time ago.

Countess Marguerite, who was for three years the most intimate friend of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth and one of the most fascinating women who ever figured in Washington society, is remarkably handsome and talented. She is barely 25, but she has drained to the dregs the cup of international publicity.

She became chateleine of the Russian embassy in Washington when she was less than 17. While in Washington she sat for no less than 200 photographs and more than 200 paintings. As chateleine of the Russian embassy she became a society leader in the diplomatic set, and retained her leadership as long as she remained in this country. Her entertainments were noted for their brilliancy and invitations to them were eagerly sought, and seldom, if ever, declined. She was particularly popular with the young of the army and navy and about the city, and it was several times rumored that Cupid was not to permit her return to Europe.

RELATES A QUEER EXPERIENCE.

A few days after Chester I. Long, of Kansas, had been elected to the senate, he returned to the house of representatives to serve out his term there.

Long was talking to some members in one of the cloak-rooms, and after awhile the conversation switched to palmistry.

There were various opinions expressed. Some of the talkers thought there might be something in it, but most of them pronounced it a fake and a fraud.

"Of course," said Long, "I do not believe in it. It is absurd to think of more than an amusement, but I had a queer experience, nevertheless. I wouldn't have this known for the world. It must not get out, and I tell it to you in the strictest confidence, but before you are elected, I was at a fair in Kansas City and just for fun I had my palm read by a palmist there. Strangely enough, that palmist told me I was soon to be elected to the senate. Now don't say anything about that. I don't want it to get out. I am quite ashamed when I think it had any bearing on what happened."

"Well," said Representative Shattuck, producing a copy of a Kansas City paper, "evidently the palmist isn't ashamed of it." And he showed Long a flaring advertisement which had for its top line: "I am the palmist who told Senator Long he would be elected."

Candid Confession.

Mr. Mortimer Durand at a dinner at Lenox said of a certain unkind action:

"It was a logical action. There was reason behind it. But to be simply logical and reasonable in our treatment of others is not enough. A certain amount of kindness, or unselfishness must be thrown in or otherwise we are cruel.

"I heard of a reasonable but cruel young lady the other day. A young man proposed to her and met with a flat rejection. He seemed hurt and



HE ATTENDS A BALL.

Policeman Barney Flynn stood before the captain and saluted.

"I'd like," he said, "to be ordered on the night patrol next Tuesday."

"Why?" asked the captain. "Day work is considered preferable, and you've had that for some time."

Policeman Flynn fingered his helmet nervously for a minute or two before replying.

"It is a family matter," he said at last. "But I'll tell you the way it is. You see, the good woman is a mumber ivy-well, th' name's shipped me mind, an' what 't is all about I've give up a guessin', but she do be a mumber in good shandlin', an' she's r-runnin' fr' th' office iv Grand Sircitary. 'T'w'd not be worryin' me, iv course, but fr' th' ball that's to come off nixt Tuesday, whin she wants me fr' to do a bit iv campagin'. 'T is fr' you, she says to me, 'to prove ye's a poplar ma-an with th' ladies. Ye must dance with thim an' be polite an' nice so's they'll all be fallin' over thimselfes fr' to vote fr' th' wife iv that fine gentleman, Barney Flynn.' Oh, it's a great show I'd ma-ake iv meself doin' th' s'city act at a ball."

"Well, if you don't want to go, why don't you say so?" asked the captain.

"You can say 'No' to her, can't you?"

"Fr' sure," answered Policeman Flynn. "This no trouble at all to say 'No,' but th' divil's own job to ma-ake it stick. Ye may be fr-rim in ye'er tone, but if ye think that ind's th' matter 'tis fr' you to guess want more. 'I'm sorry about th' ball, Maggie,' says ye'er wife to ye'er gr-ril, lukkin' har-r at ye; 't'w'd be a great chaut fr' ye, but ye'er father's that sick he won't go.' An' th' nixt day she says: 'Ye might as well give awa-y th' new dress I made ye, fr' ye'er father will give ye no opportunity fr' to wear it.'

"Oh, well, I'll order you on night duty for next Tuesday," said the captain, with a haste that showed he had no disposition to discuss the subject of home rule.

Policeman Flynn went home jubilant. He ought to have known better than to think he had so easily outwitted his wife, but he had the self-complacency of the average man in these affairs and considered the matter settled.

"'Tis a matter iv great ray-grit to me," he said to his wife, "that th' cap'tin has ordered me on night duty nixt Tuesday. I had me mind all ma-ade up fr' to go to th' ball."

Whether Mrs. Flynn, with feminine intuition, had surmised what would happen, and had planned a sharp trick for her lord and master, must ever remain a matter of conjecture, but certain it is that she smiled grimly as she replied: "Thin 'tis all r-right, fr' th' ball 's been ch-an-ged to 'W'nsday night."

Policeman Flynn tried to look happy, but it was a hard task.

"'Tis a real nit thing," he said, "fr' it l'x'x me free to go with you and Maggie." But the next night he came home with a long face and announced that he had made a mistake in the orders. It was Wednesday that he was to go on night duty.

Mrs. Flynn smiled even more grimly than before as she said: "Oh, shant'x be th' wa-y iv th' wor-rd that both iv us sh'd be w-r-rong. I made th' mista-ake iv thinkin' they'd ch-an-ged th' ball night."

Then Policeman Flynn surrendered unconditionally. He realized that he was in a trap from which there was no escape.

"Well go," was all he said.

Of course it was necessary to give him instruction as to his duties in the premises. He was to be present as a sort of political lieutenant to help her in her campaign for office, and it was important that he should do his work in the most effective manner.

"Iv course, Barney," she explained, "ye must give ye'er attention to thim that has votes, and 'tis not th' min in this ca-se. Ye must da-ance—"

"I've me out iv that," he hastily interrupted. "Sure, 'tis you that

"Don't ye know 'tis not the wa-y out?" was the next question, and there was a world of sarcasm in the tone.

"I'm not lukkin' fr' th' wa-y out," he answered, surlily.

"Thin what ye do th' there?"

His answer to this was cold and pointed, and there was something of both bitterness and reproach in the tone when, after a pause, he trusted himself to speak.

"'Tis a shant'x parli'mint'ry la-aw," he said. "'Tis a meetin' iv th' com-ity iv th' hole."

Woman's Progress in China.

Chinese women are being emancipated. Schools for the daughters of mandarins have been opened, and some Chinese girls are even attending courses at the University of Tokio. Periodicals for women are issued in some of the larger cities, and a book has been published which is devoted entirely to a plea that girls should be allowed to select their own husbands. The empress encourages this movement. She has endowed a school for the families of high officials, and has given orders that the practice of foot-binding must be given up.

Size of Sun's Corona.

The brightness of the corona, or ring of light encircling the sun, was measured by Mr. Charles Fabry during the last total eclipse. He found the light of a point a twentieth degree from the sun's edge to be equivalent to about 720-candle power, or a little more than a fourth of the brightness of the full moon. The sky near the un eclipsed sun is 2,000 times as bright.

A Dream.

"What do you consider a peculiar experience?"

"Well, I had just paid the grocer his bill when

"When something woke you up?"—Houston Post.



Across the Mexican Border.

entry as a merchant, for he is entitled to that privilege under the law. The Frolic, at the present time, however, is the best means by which the average Chinaman may find life smooth and profitable.

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A coarse shirt, a pair of blue overalls and a straw hat will work wonders in the hands of an expert. Parties of Chinese going across the Dominion in bond not infrequently leave the trains 40 or 50 miles before reaching the boundaries of the United States. Here they are taken in hand by one who understands something of theatrical makeup and converted into tramps, farmers or whatever he thinks would be best suited to their talents. After that it is a walk to the border, and in many cases it is possible for the coolies to gain their destination. Once within the borders of this country they usually travel 40 or 50 miles farther before they think it safe to board a train and proceed in a more conventional manner.

Chinese have been intercepted in the state of Washington making their way on boats in the rivers, ostensibly bound to work as laborers on some of

a day, taking half an hour each time."

"Always, senior."

"But she doesn't look to me like a kitchen maid."

"Perhaps she is not. I do not know."

"I cast off all the ropes," said the ex-soldier, "and then took the pall from him and sat down and milked. The cow stood as quiet as a monument. During the performance a score or more of men and women had gathered around, and when it was over I said:

"Here, now. But why the your cows up to be milked?"

"Santa Maria! gasped the old man as he looked around on the crowd and crossed himself. "If we are not to the our cows up to be milked how long will it be before these Yankees will be telling us that it is not necessary to keep our eggs four weeks before eating?"

"You say he is a gold expert?"

"He knows all the profanity in the English language."—Washington Sentinel.

YANKEE WAYS A SURPRISE.

Porte Rican Astonished at Application of Common Sense.

"The Porte Rico cow," said the man who had been stationed on the island as a soldier for two years, "is as humble a looking animal as one ever came across. I never saw one hook or kick or display the least temper, nor did I ever find anyone else who had. The first time I ever saw one milked was a matter of the greatest surprise. When a boy had driven her up to the shed, where she stood chewing her cud and switching her tail, the owner brought out a rope and tied her head fast to a post. Then a second rope made her front legs fast. A third did for her hind legs, and a fourth went around her body. She was trussed up until she could hardly wink an eye.

"What on earth is all that for?" I asked the man.

"I am going to milk her, senior," he replied.

"And you tie her up that way twice



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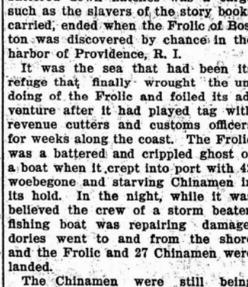
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"Perhaps she is not. I do not know."

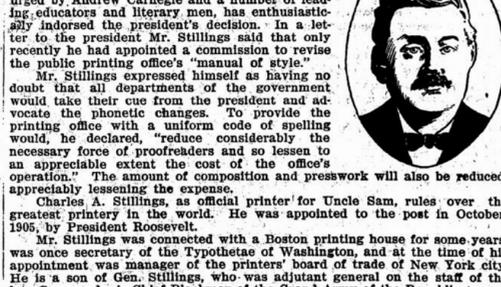
"I cast off all the ropes," said the ex-soldier, "and then took the pall from him and sat down and milked. The cow stood as quiet as a monument. During the performance a score or more of men and women had gathered around, and when it was over I said:

"Here, now. But why the your cows up to be milked?"

"Santa Maria! gasped the old man as he looked around on the crowd and crossed himself. "If we are not to the our cows up to be milked how long will it be before these Yankees will be telling us that it is not necessary to keep our eggs four weeks before eating?"

"You say he is a gold expert?"

"He knows all the profanity in the English language."—Washington Sentinel.



entry as a merchant, for he is entitled to that privilege under the law. The Frolic, at the present time, however, is the best means by which the average Chinaman may find life smooth and profitable.

To get a chance to avail himself of present conditions in the labor market Chinese who have initiative or are under the direction of some American adventurer who is bold and resourceful frequently make their way here by methods underground and over sea.

Officers Fooled by Ingenious Makeup.