

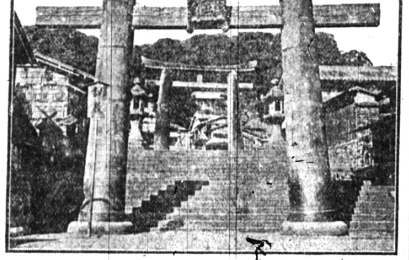
# Japanese Temples Held In Great Reverence

Remarkable Prayers Offered to the Deities That Are Supposed to Inhabit Them—Avenues of Magnificent Trees Stand as Sentinels in the Approaches.

(Special Correspondence.)

JAPANESE landscape is distinguished by the torii which invariably belongs to it. Wooded hills and mountains, overlooming miles of the valley, and shaded roads fringed with way-side flowers, appeal more strikingly to travelers than in other lands, because nature, having rained too much rain, was forced to compress her material. But unlike the scenery, the torii is

fashioned the figures to the tree, promising that if their prayers were heeded they would withdraw the nails that wounded the mystic tree and offend the spirit. Slightly taller, they visited the tree, driving other nails through the eaves, believing that in order to save the tree that would strike dead the unfaithful ones. Scars and rust yet stand, mementos of these visits. Near by also was a tree which the guide pointed out as a favorite with snakes by hanging, and which is commonly



Suwa-O-Torii.

peculiar to Japan; and when one becomes accustomed to it, a view seems strangely incomplete without it. One learns early that the two wooden uprights and crossbar of the original design were built to provide a resting place for the sacred fowl. With the addition of an extra crossbar it looks at first as if that would be suitable for it now. Having come to expect it, the visitor sees in its simple outline a certain charm and is converted before long to the belief that in dealing with nature as well as art, whatever Japanese taste touches it usually adorns. The torii marks always the approach to a place of worship. It points to the humble shrine as well as to the spacious temple of the Shinto faith. In the long, narrow thoroughfares, along the sea shore, or river bank, in the fields where the labor of labor is bent, on mountain paths, and in the depths of the woods, it is the unfailing sign of a temple beyond.

Our local guide told us at Nikko, the tourist Meiji shrine, the cryptomerias, as we passed between the ranks of those stately sentinels. There were entreated to take a long look at their towering height, for they had not thrived elsewhere in Japan. At Nikko they formed an avenue more than twenty miles long, for 300 years. We found a similar display of them off the Tokaido, the highway to Tokyo, near the sacred mountain of Fuji. Now, quite a journey further south, we saw that we had not bidden them farewell, the new guide explaining that cuttings had been transplanted in various places. The Nikko story was that when the Japanese put up the telegraph poles they were so proud of them that they were unwilling that anything in the shape of a tree should overtop them.

In their zeal for the new civilization they proceeded energetically to cut down the cryptomerias, and did not desist until a vigorous protest from the foreign press at Yokohama led the imperial authorities to order them to stop. The destruction of these trees would be especially unfortunate, since they stand almost alone as examples of extraordinary growth in this land of little things.

This attack upon the cryptomeria was one of the most remarkable developments of the modern movement in Japan, since reverence for the tree had been strong enough in all other years to exempt it from demonstrations of human passion. Before this time, where the cryptomeria flourished in unmarred splendor, even the earth around its buttressed roots free from profane disturbance, were remnants of sacred trees regarded to satisfy the revenges of heaven and jealousy. Deserted maidens had come at the hour of the ox (in the morning), bearing straw effigies of faithless lovers, to implore the gods to crush and kill the destroyers of their trees. With hammer and nails the girls had

believed to charm men to that end when they permit themselves to fall into its spell.

Off the lateral pathway to the temple we stopped in front of a box stall in which stood the sacred horse of that temple. Elsewhere we had seen that animal so fastened that he could barely thrust his head through the bars and protrude his lips for the beam which visitors fed into a flattened trough. The animal here was free, and had been taught to pay for his food by nodding his head. In thanks, taking a turn or two around the stall as visitors said "omawari" to the Shinto faith. In the long, narrow thoroughfares, along the sea shore, or river bank, in the fields where the labor of labor is bent, on mountain paths, and in the depths of the woods, it is the unfailing sign of a temple beyond.

Prayer for the Sun Goddess, the central deity at every Shinto temple, is furnished by two dogs of granite or bronze standing at the immediate approach to the temple. There can be no doubt why they are there, for the art of the sculptor has been taxed to three uses: their attitudes and expressions so much forcibly that disturbing spirits would be bold, instead of dare impudently charge. They sit on guard, but this does not betray a heedless watch, for their arching backs, upturned tails, and their bulging necks, fortify well their shaggy heads. One of them has its jaws open, revealing a fang and a ravenous mouth; the fangs of the other project from its clenched jaws; and the eyes of both challenge the most rigorous approach, and speak for the stoutness with which they await the time when they may crush and devour.

David B. Hill's Repartee. Ex-Senator David B. Hill is well known among his friends as a quick and brilliant repartee. Generally his flashes of wit come most unexpected.

Not long ago, while dining with Gen. and Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle at Normandy-by-the-Sea, Mrs. Earle noticed that the table water was slightly cloudy by the time she had finished her pipe, and turning to the senator, laughingly remarked that the water that had come from the table globe, Mr. Hill looked up quickly from his plate.

"That is irony, Mrs. Earle!" he remarked, smiling at her. "I am as serious looking as ever; then he resumed eating his soup.

The Hudson Bay Company. The stock of the Hudson Bay company is mainly held in London, where its affairs are controlled by a governor and a board of directors, but the company has a "chief commissioner" resident in Canada. The company has lost its monopoly in the Northwest in favor of the fertile belt and posts. The land grants probably amounted to more than 5,000,000 acres. The company since has been simply a rival with other traders.

His Brief Career. In an evil hour the association of Kitchin Ladies, numbering forty, decided to hold a cockney competition. Pipe prizes were to be given. The affair came off, and the five prizes for excellence in cockney were awarded.

Whereupon the thirty-five kitchen ladies that had failed to win any of the prizes indignantly resigned and broke up the organization.

Sometimes the Case. "See how passionately how fondly Mrs. Smith gazes into her husband's face!"—Isn't it perfectly charming?"

"Yes, but I don't like it. That ain't Smith; that's Jones. That's Smith down in the corner holding Mrs. Jones' hand."—Baltimore Sun.

## HAD FOUND HIS MATCH.

He Was Not Afraid of Man or Beast, But He Found a Boss.

They told me at Bebe's of a man who, they said, had killed dozens of bears and wildcats, and who was the most courageous man in all Tennessee.

That afternoon I reached his cabin as I journeyed along, and finding him sitting on a log at the gate, I stopped for a chat. I casually mentioned that I had heard of his deeds of prowess and tried to draw him out, but /he shook his head and replied:

"Stranger, I just took a third wife to my bosom about six weeks ago."

"Was I allus rekoned I had a powerful lot of courage, but I've lately discovered it was all a mistake."

"For answer he pointed toward the cabin, where he could see his wife standing in the door, and I was about to say something when she lifted up her voice and shouted:

"The first time, Ham."

"Yes, Nancy," he answered as he stood up.

"Waal, now, yo' jest jump forjest out to the woods and find me a good piece of wood, or I'll turn in and thro' yo' clean over the side of this old mountain."

When the old hunter who had killed scores of bears and rattlesnakes and wildcats and looked upon pistols and knives as toys, and who had slunk for the woods without as much as a backward glance, I knew why he doubted his courage. He had found his boss at last.

## WOMAN LEADS FIRE FIGHTERS.

Brave Postmistress Sets an Example to the Firemen of San Rafael.

Had it not been for the promptness and heroism of Miss M. Louise Tuttle, assistant postmistress of San Rafael, Cal., fire would have destroyed the Almaden and much adjoining property in the other evening. The fire broke out early in the evening, and as the alarm was sounded, men and boys rushed into the stables and loosened some thirty manes and heads of horses. It looked as though the blaze would be communicated to the adjoining Almaden, chief of which is the postoffice, which had been closed for the night. Miss Louise Tuttle, the assistant postmistress, was one of the first to see the fire, and through a shower of sparks and dense smoke made her way to the rear of the post office. She had to break and climb through a window, and she was in possession of the postmaster.

With great effort she reached and turned a hydrant, which flooded the great front of the structure. Almost as quickly the volunteer fire department reached the stables and were able to extinguish the flames and after about \$2,000 damage had been done to the building.

## The Wise Todd of Worcester.

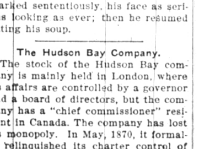
Among the favorite stories of Senator Todd is a tale of a remarkable Todd, possessing an intuitive knowledge of antidotes.

"I was out in my garden one day," said the senator, smiling, from Massachusetts, and noticed a load heaping along toward the river. At the edge of the low flooring was a spider's web straight across the road. Todd did not observe it, and plump he landed squarely in it. This unceremonious and burglarious entrance naturally excited the spider, and he crawled strongly of the opinion that his home was his castle. Accordingly he proceeded to give that kind of a most vicious bite. Instantly the toxic spider bit on the lawn, found a bit of plain lead and chewed it. Then back he hopped and hid in the same obstructive web.

Seven times he repeated the attempt, each time going back to the plain lead for an antidote for his bite. At last he succeeded in demolishing the spider's web and hopped on his way rejoicing."—New York Tribune.

## ABRAM S. HEWITT NEAR DEATH.

Former Mayor of New York and Prominent Democrat. Abram Stevens Hewitt, former mayor of New York city and distinguished



ABRAM S. HEWITT.

time, he is suffering from obstructive jaundice.

Abram S. Hewitt was born in Haverstraw, Rockland county, N. Y., July 22, 1825. His father was a ship mechanic, who was one of the four men sent from England to set up the steam engine in the United States. His father, John Hewitt, settled in the United States and continued in the business of building and setting up steam engines. Young Hewitt worked on a farm until he was old enough to go to the public schools and later he won a scholarship in Columbia college. He was admitted to the bar in 1845.

During his college career he became acquainted with Edward Cooper, the man who retained his place as justice of the supreme court. His property is unquestioned. Judge Van Brunt will receive no salary as the trust company president until he retires from the bench, and will give practically his entire time to the state, but the incompatibility of the two relationships is being commented on, particularly in view of the Judge's announcement that he will not resign from the bench.

In 1876 Mr. Hewitt was selected to conduct the movement for higher and except for one term he served until 1887, when he resigned to become mayor of New York city, defeating Henry George.

In 1876 he was chairman of the national Democratic committee in charge of the Tillman campaign.

# TWO WELL-KNOWN MEN WHO ARE NEAR DEATH



Alfred Holt, the famous South African millionaire, has been stricken with apoplexy at Johannesburg, South Africa. His doctors have abandoned hope of his recovery without as much as a backward glance, I knew why he doubted his courage. He had found his boss at last.

## LUCKY BALDWIN.

He is the head and front of the diamond industry of the world. His hold on the world is deep-brating with glittering gems.

So vast is his wealth that it is beyond the mind to comprehend it. He is the only millionaire in the history of the world. He is the richest man in the world. He owns diamonds worth \$100,000,000 in all the world.

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As an indication of his princely nature, he recently gave a hall in Johannesburg and every woman present was presented with a pure white diamond weighing a carat. His death will rob the world of one of its most interesting characters.

Dispatches from San Francisco a few days ago announced that E. J. ("Lucky") Baldwin was dying in an obscure lodging house in that city.

The career of "Lucky" Baldwin has paralleled in the history of the world. He made money by luck, and by luck alone. His good fortune was marvelous.

As a young man he drifted to California. He is suffering from obstructive jaundice.

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Wireless Telegraphy Experiment. M. Maiche, a French inventor, has made some experiments with wireless telephony in the forest of St. Germain. The transmitter was placed on the top of a house, but connected to the ground in the manner of a lightning rod. A thousand yards distant two poles 90 feet apart were connected together by wire and had a telephone receiver in circuit. Sounds from the transmitter were plainly heard at the receivers of the line of transmission did not catch the message.

Cole Younger Asks a Pardon. Cole Younger, the bandit released from the Minnesota penitentiary for a year and a half ago, has petitioned the authorities of the state for a full pardon on the grounds that he cannot endure the rigors of the Minnesota climate and obtain no work in that state by means of which he can support himself. He wants to return to Missouri, where his friends promise to give him remunerative employment.

Tight Money and Trusts. The hoarding of trust combinations is becoming increasingly difficult from the closeness of the money market and past overproduction of securities of this kind. Thus for November the large incorporation of the money market and past overproduction of securities of this kind. Thus for November the large incorporation of the money market and past overproduction of securities of this kind. Thus for November the large incorporation of the money market and past overproduction of securities of this kind.

30 Years Standby. Mr. U. H. Hazen, North Hero, Vt., writes: "Down's Eliza has been our standby for coughs, colds, etc., for more than 30 years. We are rarely without it in the house as it is always doing its work promptly."

Henry Johnson & Sons, Burlington, Vt.

## THE PERUNA ALMANAC.

The druggists have already been supplied with Peruna almanacs. There is sure to be a great demand for these almanacs on account of the articles on astrology which they contain. The subject of astrology is a very attractive one to most people. The articles on astrology in the Peruna almanac have been furnished by a very competent astrologer, and the mental characteristics of each sign is given, constituting almost a complete horoscope. A list of questions and answers on astrology sent free upon request. There will be a great rush for these books. Ask your druggist for one early before they are all gone.

## INJURY TO GEN. DREUSS.

New York special: Gen. E. L. Moineux was knocked down, dragged by a trolley car and badly hurt in Broad way. His knee cap is injured and ribs are crushed in.

## NO MORE TICKET SCALPING IN CHICAGO.

Illinois comes into line with New York and Pennsylvania in vigorous action against the ticket scalping thieves and forgers here, having been sentenced on Saturday, in Chicago, after a fortnight's trial, one of whom profited by his experience, pleaded guilty to a second indictment, while the trial of the others will doubtless proceed to another conviction. Chicago has long been a favorite field for ticket speculation, and a blow against the notorious practice could nowhere have been handed more effectively. The persistent and united efforts of the leading railroads of the country to exterminate the business, which is simply one of petty larceny, robbing the poor and the wage earners, now bringing most satisfactory results—From the Brooklyn Standard Union.

## SYMPATHY FOR OTHERS IS A SALVE FOR OUR OWN SORROWS.

If you wish beautiful, clean, white clothes use Red Cross Blue. Large if of package, 50 cents.

Our hearts and arms are never so strong as when justice is being done. Liberty strikes a good pedestal for justice.



Good humor ally generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.—Alexander Smith.

# A Family can Live on It.

There's a good deal more in bread than appears on the surface. There's a much larger percentage of nutriment in selected Spring wheat of highest grade than in winter wheat. GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is made from the best Spring wheat of Minnesota and Dakota. It is the strongest flour made. It makes more bread, better bread and more uniform bread than any other flour. The family that insists on having

# WASHBURN, CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

will be healthier and more vigorous than a family that is satisfied with any other kind.

WASHBURN, CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

## WHEN BACKS ARE BAD.

Bad backs are caused by acid kidney. Most backache pains are kidney. Backache is the first symptom of kidney disease. Neglect the back, serious troubles follow. It's only a short step to urinary derangements—diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease.

## READ HOW TO BE CURED.

CASE NO. 1412.—Mr. Joseph Calmes, foreman of the Harter mill, Fortuna, O., says: "I just as ardently recommended Doan's Kidney Pills when it is the month of October, 1899, and I did in the summer of 1896, when, after taking a course of the treatment, they cured me of kidney complaint and backache, which was often so acute that I was unable to sleep at night and had difficulty remaining on my feet all day. I was still free from the lamboago or any annoyance from my kidneys, and unhesitatingly declare that I am only too pleased to endorse my opinions of Doan's Kidney Pills."

## A FREE TRIAL OF THIS GREAT KIDNEY MEDICINE.

Backache Favors Pact. Washington dispatch: President Roosevelt had a long conference with Representative Hatcock of Wisconsin, who has just returned from Cuba. Mr. Hatcock told the President that he was heartily in favor of the ratification of the pending Cuban reciprocity treaty, particularly as he regarded business policy for the United States.



Good humor ally generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.—Alexander Smith.

# AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists sell this medicine. Buy it in the name of Dr. J. C. Lane. It is the best medicine for all ailments. It is the best medicine for all ailments. It is the best medicine for all ailments.

# \$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more than \$2,000,000 shoes in the world, which are worn by more people than any other make. They are made of the best material and are the most comfortable shoes ever made. They are made of the best material and are the most comfortable shoes ever made. They are made of the best material and are the most comfortable shoes ever made.