









Concerning Judge Lynch.

The following is a free translation of an editorial in Japanese published in this newspaper last Saturday:

IT WAS A GENUINE sensation when the public learned that three of the San Francisco gangsters who had made attacks on girls, one of them the confessed slayer of three officers, had been lynched by a mob at Santa Rosa.

In the light of their criminal records the gangsters were due extreme punishment. Many recent cases had been reported of gang attacks upon girls. These attacks had been attributed to a gang of boxers and their ilk.

The San Francisco Police Department had been making strenuous efforts to clean up the city and do away with the unrest of the general public.

The general public, for its part, hated the gangsters in no half-hearted manner. This fostered the mob spirit and made a lynching bee popular.

Now, lynching is not countenanced by a civilized world. Everyone regrets that the history of the United States should have been soiled by such violence. The law provides that executions shall only be effected by certain judicial organs; the general public is not permitted to participate.

Yet, in this country, the public frequently takes the law into its own hands. It makes one question if there is not something in the American makeup which makes lynching a necessity.

Americans express their feelings frankly and do not like to be suppressed. For instance, when news of the signing of the armistice reached this country, everyone, old and young, joined in a spontaneous celebration, leaving all business, thronging the streets, without waiting for authoritative proclamation. They paraded the thoroughfares, made all manner of noises.

When great crowds gather there is usually a demonstration of some sort. A sort of crowd psychology—or mob psychology, if you will—appears to control all persons as though an electric current were passing through their bodies. Circumstances betray crowds into mobs; mobs sometimes lynch.

In this process there is one point to be observed particularly. This intensity of the American mob is not an expression of blind, unreasoning feeling. At the bottom there is reasoning, a rational understanding, which aims always at human betterment and progress. This rationalism is strongly colored by sentiment. Sometimes, in the instance of a mob, it is derailed—and then comes the lynching spree.

When this is manifest in a political organization we find that a tendency at mutual adjustment and co-operation maintains self-government. A democracy naturally recognizes the finer judgments of the people as the ultimate power. This will of the people, rationally expressed, is called the ballot. Irrationally expressed, it is a mob—sometimes a lynching mob.

In the United States, with such a political organization and with such social phenomena, lynchings sometimes are unavoidable, even though it is regrettable and a blot on the glorious history of the country, lynch law being a reminiscence of man's barbarian days. Needless to say, lynchings, for the moment, destroy the social wellbeing of the community.

But it is not for us to criticize Americans because there have been lynchings in America. Before we blame the American people we must have a sympathetic understanding of American psychology—although we do not by any means approve of lynching.

Report of the Secretary of Labor.

Following is a free translation of an editorial in Japanese published in The Japanese American News last Thursday:

ACCORDING TO A REPORT of Secretary of Labor Wilson, the sum total of all immigrants entering this country during the year 1920 is 633,371. There were 11,795 refused admittance. Emigrants from the United States numbered 428,062. This gives the United States a net increase of 195,314 in population by immigration.

Of these new residents there were 16,174 Japanese. The number of Japanese leaving this country during the year was 15,653. In other words, the net increase in Japanese population was 521.

The Japanophobes of California are making a tremendous effort to show that the Japanese population of this State is increasing rapidly. They charge that the Gentlemen's Agreement is not being kept by the Japanese government, but that, on the contrary, the government of Japan has been sending its subjects to the United States in spite of the agreement.

These Japanophobes have continually stirred up all Californians until at last they have succeeded in having passed the new anti-Japanese law. But, far from satisfied with this, they have begun a campaign of "education" of the federal government; and, using all sorts of propaganda, are striving to weld the Western States into a federation hostile to the Japanese.

It is unfortunate for them that the arguments used about the increase of Japanese population in this State are not based on fact. The facts show how far wrong they are.

When Governor William D. Stephens asked Secretary of State Bainbridge Colby to support the anti-Japanese movement, he made use of a report of State Controller Chambers. In that report it was stated there are 87,000 Japanese in this State.

But Mr. McClatchy, in his Sacramento Bee, puts the Japanese population of California even higher than that, saying it is 100,000. The 1920 federal census, however, shows the Japanese population of this State is little more than 70,000. Furthermore, the report of Secretary of Labor Wilson makes it clear that the Japanese population this year has increased by only 521 persons.

When we compare these figures with the population figures of other aliens we find that against the 521 Japanese added to the population of this country this year there is a total of 193,514 other aliens. This indicates that the Japanese problem, as one of immigration, is almost nil. At the same time it shows that the statistics of the anti-Japanese party in California are unreliable, exaggerated and baseless.

As for the Gentlemen's Agreement, we refrain from a detailed discussion on this occasion, it being frequently reported that the agreement is to be amended to a certain extent. We are bound to say, however, that the Japanese government has been keeping the agreement so rigidly that it has been accused of a too strict observance. Furthermore, the Japanese government voluntarily put an end to the practice of sending picture brides to this country.

Among the 16,174 Japanese admitted into the United States this year, the large majority were readmissions and with them came their wives and children. In addition there were many travelers, merchants, students and the like. As to the 15,653 Japanese who returned during the year to the homeland, many, of course, returned temporarily and expect to come back to the United States next spring.

Many of the 521 Japanese added to the population of this country are wives and children, called here by residents. This number will be greatly decreased next year.

If anyone will investigate carefully the Japanese residents of California he will find the number of middle-aged Japanese is decreasing yearly and that only by reason of the increase in the number of wives and children is the population increased. In other words, the number of single men and laborers is decreasing, while men with homes and children are on the increase. This contributes to the social health of the State. It is the result of strict observance on the part of the Japanese government of the Gentlemen's Agreement in allowing no new immigrants to leave for this country.

We earnestly hope that all Californians will read in the report of Secretary Wilson the well established fact that the so-called statistical arguments of the Japanophobes are baseless. We hope also that Californians will cease to dream these nightmares, together with the people of all Western States, and that a realization of the true situation will weaken the anti-Japanese movement.

The "education" of the federal government to the Japanese "menace" in California, as well as in all other Western States, would not then be necessary.

In Reply to Mr. Kahn.

REPRESENTATIVE JULIUS KAHN of California, in a recent speech referred to demonstrations of Japanese students in Tokyo regarding the Japanese problems in America. He greatly exaggerated the anti-American movement in Japan. Also, he said something on the score of military and naval preparedness.

The demonstration to which he referred was made by a group of students. But why doesn't Mr. Kahn realize the fact that in the United States statesmen in the national tribune have made many sensational speeches in this regard? We hope Mr. Kahn will take ample time to think of his own country's sentiments before he makes charges concerning a group of Japanese students who have no political power.

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW.

THE SOLDIER plodding out of the great white wastes of Siberia represents the Japanese expeditionary force in that country, returning to Japan.



Close on the heels of the retreating army, following the scent of the footprints in the snow, is a great bear.

The bear is Bolshevism.

Regarding Mr. Borah.

SENATOR BORAH of IDAHO, said The Japanese American News in Japanese last Wednesday presented a resolution in the Senate for a 50 per cent reduction of the naval program.

We feel with Senator Borah that England, the United States and Japan, somehow or other, must restrict their armament, otherwise it will prove a future menace.

But, first of all, the United States, which does not feel it is necessary to the existence of the Nation to maintain such great armament, ought to start the ball rolling by reducing her own.

Japan would reduce her armament on condition that England and the United States did likewise. At all events, Senator Borah's resolution is timely.

TREASON OF MITSUhide

FROM THE YEHON TAIKO-KI.

SADLY MITSUhide returned home with his son, Misao, his wife, and Shioden, his chief retainer, greeted him at the gate. Misao was astonished when she saw the bruises on her husband's forehead.

"Why, my dear," she exclaimed, "how pale you look! How come you by that ugly wound?"

Wrapped in thought, Mitsuhide made no reply. Misao's mind also was preoccupied, but he raised his head and gave an account of what had happened. Misao was overcome with grief and her thoughts instantly were focused upon the future of her husband.

But passivity was beyond the fiery Shioden. He said nothing, but rushed out of the house, flushed with frenzy. Misao called after him.

"What are you going to do?"

"An ancient sage says," he replied, "When one's master is in danger, it is his duty to die for him. I will break into the castle even if I die for it with my life. I shall have the head of Rammuru, who insulted my lord."

Misao ran after him and caught him by the sleeve.

"Your anger," she said, "is righteous, but if you act rashly you may bring trouble upon your lord and disgrace upon our house. Think twice before you do anything."

"Even if you had committed some fault, it would be an unpardonable wrong for you, a daimio, to engage the provinces of Tamba and Omi, to be beaten. My hatred of Rammuru is without bounds. How can I help with that vengeance upon him? Either I shall kill Rammuru or myself. Don't stop me, my lord!"

"You are mistaken, Shioden," Mitsuhide said, "looking his retainer full in the face. Rammuru beat me at my lord's order; therefore the blame is not his. As you know well enough, Lord Nobunaga is short of temper and capricious. First he showers favors upon his retainers, then, mayhap, if it is his humor, he beats them. You must not forget that a retainer has no right to resent any command of his lord, even if he demand his life. Let that calm you, Shioden."

No reply to these words could the hot-tempered warrior make. Instead he set his teeth and clenched his fists and remained silent.

Of a sudden there arrived a messenger from Lord Nobunaga. Mitsuhide and Shioden met him at the gate with all due reverence and begged him to be seated.

"Hashiba Hideyoshi," he said, "proceeded some time ago to the Central Provinces, and has been engaged in the subjugation of the Mori tribe. His Excellency Lord Nobunaga, therefore, commands that you, Mitsuhide, shall hasten thither to assist Hideyoshi and fight under him to the best of your ability. If your achievement should prove meritorious, the province of Izu and Iwami are to be conferred upon you. Meanwhile, you shall be deprived of the fiefs of Omi and Tamba. This is the command of Lord Nobunaga."

Dread silence. In amazement Mitsuhide and Shioden exchanged glances. Then Mitsuhide answered respectfully that he accepted the command and the commission. The messenger departed.

Folding his arms, Mitsuhide stood for several minutes in deep thought. Shioden could scarcely contain himself for his anger.

"What thinks my lord of this command?" the retainer demanded, his black hair bristling with wrath. "It is plain enough that the mercenary Nobunaga intends to destroy you. This is no time to be making fine speeches about loyalty. Your lordship must raise the standard of chastisement against this tyrant, conquer all Japan and leave an undying fame to all future generations. That is my wish and my advice."

Hearing these words, Misao approached her husband and with tears rolling down her cheeks remonstrated with him.

"Listen not, my lord, to this reasonable counsel! The faithful Shioden seems at first to be reasonable. But the very thought of killing Lord Nobunaga and usurping the Empire is abhorrent and disgusting! I implore you, my dearest husband, do not bring disgrace upon our aged mother and beloved children! Entertain no such horrible design. Rather take a safer, saner course, one that will secure the good reputation of our honored house."

Mitsuhide remained silent. In a few minutes, however, he began to declaim in loud tones, with an expression of firm determination upon his face:

ORIENTAL IMMIGRANTS.

COMMON INTERESTS of first rate importance, that are involved in the amicable relations between America and Japan, says the North China Standard, are many and becoming more and more closely interwoven in the structure of their national existence.

America is the chief consumer of Japan's staple products—silk, tea and fancy goods—while Japan occupies the third place in the rank of purchasers of American wares. Financially, Tokyo has begun to be an important factor in making New York the center of international finance.

The chief of international finance, Japan's deposits in American banks and other investments amounting to about \$250,000,000. America and Japan are important members of the consortium for loans to China, which has for its aim the economic rehabilitation of that huge yet undeveloped, but potentially immensely rich country.

In the unfolding of hidden resources in other regions of Asia, the co-operation of America and Japan is also indispensable. Above all, in international affairs, it is of the most vital consequence to the world whether in the working of its destiny they join hands or part their ways.

Furthermore, there are about 120,000 Japanese who are now domiciled in the United States and participating in many of its activities. It is, then, natural that out of such a close relationship there will arise time and again many difficult and vexing problems which will require most considerate handling by the statesmen of both countries.

THE CALIFORNIA PROBLEM. The so-called "Japanese question in California" is one of these problems. It is, indeed, a serious one, but it should never be permitted to unbalance the mental equilibrium of either an American or a Japanese as to lose the comprehensive view of the whole aspect of their relationship. It is a common trait of all nations that, when a piquant problem arises, the whole attention is drawn to it to the abeyance of all other important considerations.

Charge of leaders of public opinion to warn the peoples on the opposite shores of the Pacific to keep mental calmness at this moment and see that the proper course is followed in avoiding the blunder of eclipsing the whole by blind absorption in a part.

The Japanese-California problem is, in fact, not the immigration question, but the question of treatment of the Japanese already admitted into the United States. The former question was settled by the "gentlemen's agreement" by which Japan took upon herself the charge of restricting Japanese immigration, and, if any readjustment is deemed necessary, it can be accomplished upon that basis.

Without discussing further the Japanese problem in California, so far as Asiatic immigration is concerned, it is but fair to say that America is not alone in its opposition to unrestricted entrance of Oriental immigrants. Restrictive measures have been adopted by some of the British colonies, and the following are some of the important points in the provisions of Australia and Canada.

Australia furnishes an instance of perhaps the most flagrant case of Asiatic exclusion. With a vast land yet almost untouched (3,979,322 square miles), the most fertile and fertile of Australia (the total area of the United States) and a population so small—being five million in 1918—she urgently needs a great number of immigrants for the development of her natural resources.

Accordingly, she has done all she is doing almost everything in order to attract as many immigrants as possible. Up to 1918 various states of Australia extended financial assistance and other privileges to 1,598,894 immigrants. The Department of Home and Territories has spared no effort to induce immigrants to emigrate to Australia, spending vast sums of money every year for advertisements, consisting of literature, posters, exhibitions, films and lectures.

PARADOX IN AUSTRALIA. With all need of man power and a keen desire to invite immigrants, Australia is—paradoxical to say—the most vigorous of Australia in the Asiatic immigrants. As early as 1861 anti-Chinese riots were started in various colonies, and subsequently measures were adopted restricting the number of immigrants from Asia.

No sooner was the Commonwealth of Australia created in 1900, through a federation of the three colonies, than the first immigration act was enacted aimed at a systematic exclusion of the Orientals.

The act was subsequently revised and enlarged by the Acts of 1905, 1908, 1910 and 1912. As it stands today, it excludes all those immigrants who are either physically, mentally or morally defective, and the details of the provision resembling similar parts of the American immigration law. It further excludes all those who fall to pass the dictation test; that is to say, all those who fall to write not less than fifty words of a European language since 1901, the European languages are exempted, the Orientals alone being required to pass it. No coolie, either Chinese or Japanese, can be expected to pass an examination in any European language. It is evident that the provision is practically impossible. An ex-criminal, an anarchist, an illiterate or whosoever he may be, if he is white, is extended a most welcome hand, will not obtain admission to Australia if he is a yellow man.

At present there are in Australia 5000 Japanese, only an average of a few hundred Japanese visitors and business men entering there each year. The Chinese in the Commonwealth number 25,000.

CANADA'S SEVERITY. In restricting Oriental immigration, Canada hardly falls behind the United States in its rigor. Ever since the year 1885 measures have been adopted aimed at the exclusion of Chinese. A head-tax of \$100 has been imposed on every Chinese admitted since 1901, which amount has been increased to \$500 since 1904. No such tax was ever levied on Japanese immigrants; but, in the year 1908, the Japanese and Canadian governments entered into an agreement by which the former pledged to put a cap upon the number of Japanese immigrants entering Canada each year. Only last year Canada adopted a literacy test requiring every immigrant to be able to read simple sentences in any language he chooses. The entrance of Hindoos has been made practically impossible by provisions which require them to be in possession of two hundred dollars on landing and to come by direct route without change of ships upon the way.

Unlike the United States, however, Canada manifests a marked leniency in the treatment of those who are permitted to purchase land, both in urban and rural, and in provinces other than British Columbia they enjoy voting privileges. Only in that state they are not allowed to cast the ballot, although free to become citizens. There are at present 12,900 Japanese, 12,000 Chinese and a few thousand Hindoos in Canada.

WHEN THIS OLD WORLD WAS YOUNG.

(Continued from Last Saturday.)

WHILE THE ROYAL GUARD was stationed about the bamboo cutter's house, on the roof and everywhere imaginable, the night wore away. At the Hour of the Rat—between midnight and two o'clock in the morning—a great glory, surpassing the splendor of the moon and the stars, lighted up the countryside. Then a strange cloud appeared, bearing on it a company of Moonfolk.

The cloud descended slowly until it all but touched the ground. The Moonfolk could be seen marshaling for an attack.

There was not a soldier in all the royal guard who did not tremble in his boots when the strange spectacle was beheld. At length some of the troopers summoned up sufficient courage to bend their bows and send forth a shower of arrows; but all their shafts fell far short of the mark.

The finest warrior, resplendent with curtains of the fabric, rested on the cloud. "Come thou forth, Miyakko Maru!" commanded a voice in the air.

The old bamboo cutter staggered forth in answer to the summons. He was addressed by the chief of the Moonfolk, who spoke to him as "thou fool" and ended with the demand that the Lady Kaguya be surrendered without delay.

The car floated upward from the cloud until it hovered over the roof. Again the mighty voice thundered: "Ho there, Kaguya! How long wouldst thou tarry in this sorry place?"

AN UNSEEN POWER. The outer door of the storehouse and the inner lattice-work were opened by the unseen power of the Moonfolk. The Lady Kaguya stood revealed with her handmaidens gathered about her.

Before taking her departure the Lady Kaguya spoke kindly to the old bamboo cutter and handed him a scroll bearing these words: "Had I been born in this land, never would I have quitted it until the time came for my father to suffer no sorrow for his child; but now, on the contrary, must I pass beyond the boundaries of this world, though sorely against my will. My silken mantle I leave to thee as a memorial; when the moon lights up the night let my father gaze upon it. Now must mine eyes take their last look about, for I must mount to yonder sky, whence I fain would fall, meteorwise, to earth."

In a coffer the Moonfolk had brought with them a celestial feather robe and a few drops of the elixir of life. One of them said to the Lady Kaguya: "Taste, I pray you, of this elixir, for soiled has your spirit become by the grossness of this filthy world."

Doing as she was bidden, the Lady Kaguya was about to wrap some in the mantle she was leaving behind for the benefit of the old bamboo cutter, when one of the Moonfolk prevented her. At the same time he attempted to throw over her shoulders the celestial robe.

KAGUYA COUNSELS PATIENCE. "Have patience yet awhile," the Lady Kaguya cried. "Who dons your robe changes his heart,

THE WIND GOD.

By DR. E. A. STURGE.

THE WIND GOD carries on his back The various winds held in a sack; The ends in his great fists he grasps. He gives them exit, fast or slow And regulates the winds that blow, From zephyrs to the raging blasts.

and yet have I somewhat to say ere I depart." Then she proceeded to write to the Mikado: "Your Majesty deigned to send a host to protect your servant, but it was not to be, and now is the misery at hand of departing with those who have come to bear me away with them. Not permitted was it to her to serve your Majesty, and despite her will was it that she yielded not obedience to the royal command, and perung with grief is her heart thereat, and perchance your Majesty may have thought the royal will was not understood, and was opposed by her, and so will she appear to your Majesty lacking in good manners, which she would not your Majesty deemed her to be, and therefore humbly she lays this writing at the royal feet. And now she must don the feather robe and mournfully bid her lord farewell!"

This scroll was delivered into the hands of the captain of the host, together with a bamboo joint containing the elixir. The feather robe was thrown over the Lady Kaguya and in a moment all memory of her earthly existence had departed.

Entering the car, the Lady Kaguya was surrounded by the company of Moonfolk, the cloud rapidly rose into the heavens, and soon it was lost to all view.

Without bounds were the sorrows of the old bamboo cutter and the Mikado. Holding a grand council, the latter inquired which was the highest mountain in all the land.

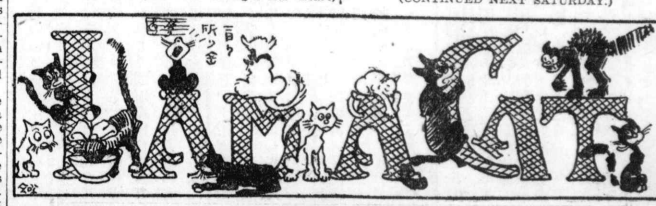
HIGHEST OF THE HIGH. A councillor answered: "In Suruga stands a mountain, not remote from the capital, that towers highest toward heaven among all the mountains of the land." His Majesty composed the following verses:

"Never more to see her! Tears of grief o'erwhelm me, and as for me, and as for me, what have I to do?"

The scroll written by the Lady Kaguya, together with the elixir, was given to Tsuki no Iwakasa. He was commanded to take the summit of the highest mountain in Suruga and there, standing on the highest peak, to burn the scroll and the elixir of life.

In obedience to the royal command, Tsuki no Iwakasa took with him a company of warriors, climbed the mountain and did as he was bidden. From that day to this the mountain has been called Fuji (Fujiyama, "Never Dying") and men say that the smoke of that burning still curls from its high peak to mingle with the clouds of heaven.

(CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.)



By SOSEKI NATSUME. (Translated by a Japanese Schoolboy.)

I AM somehow appear to be so lonesome as Miss Mike has passed by and the Black of Kurumaya is too low by the taste to associate; but, at same time, I made quite acquaintance among men that somehow my loneliness can be remedied.

The other day there was a man party who asked ducky master to send me picture; and also there was man who send to me by mail some eadibles specially.

More the human sympathy I receive, more I feel I forgot the fact that I am a cat. Day after day I become to feel I am a man, and, consequently I do not have any ambition which I used to have to gather all the cats in this world and try to combat with the mankind almost evaporated from my head nowadays.

Furthermore and moreover, I made more evolution that I sometime entirely forgotten that I am a cat and think I am a man, and I think this a great progress indeed in myself. This does not mean to say that I despise to be a cat or to despise the cat in general; on contrary I would not be pleased to be said that I am a cat and think I am a man, and I think something as it is not the case with me, but the thing which I can say is that it is so natural for any one whether one is man or cat that it always tries to be near to that one which has stronger attachment to do try to be near to the mankind as I am more attached to this mankind.

To my minds it appears to be true that one who makes a charge that that one is CHANGE-MIND or THE BETRAYER etc. is always the one who is lopsided and can not be used by any means for better. When I realize myself that I made such a progress or evolution I can hardly be troubled by the fact that Miss Mike has passed away or the Black of Kurumaya is too low to associate by.

I feel with like to review their thoughts and actions from the standpoints of man or at least in such a mood.

WHAT'S UNNATURAL? And I don't think it is unnatural. Only thing, however, which is regrettable is that the sapient masters does not understand this fact and still thinking that I am a mere cat and nothing more and from such a viewpoint he has eaten the eadibles which are sent to me by some of the friend who was living in the country without any notice by me.

And also, so far as I know, he did not take my pictures as yet. This is not of course fair. But dear master is dear master and I am I and that naturally means to say that there is natural difference between sweet patootie master and myself in the opinion so I would not make much protest in this case.

As I have told you, I do not associate with the cats nowadays so I can hardly write any thing of the cats but the things of the men and particularly of those men as the great friend of the fond master and Mr. Coldmoon etc.

One Sunday, it was so beautiful weather. The nice master came out of his study with pen and papers and laid himself down very near to me and began to work on something or other. I didn't know what he was doing but he was trying to write something it seemed to me. There was some conversations with wife and it was perhaps more than the conversation although it was not fighting. Then the great friend of the oily master came in as it is always the case in such an occasions.

"Are you writing GIANT GRAVITATION again?" asked challenge great friend of the sweet masters.

AT IT SEMPTERNALLY. "No, I am not writing the GIANT GRAVITATION all the time," expostulate the coy master. "I am writing the sentence which is to be placed on the tomb of the nature lover" he said,

and it was pretty much great writer like saying I should say.

"What do you mean by?" asked the great friend of the truly master. "Who is the nature-lover to whom you are writing the sentence now?"

"Why, you know him very well I am sure. Don't you remember that fellow who was with us in the college and after he graduated from the college he went through the graduate school and studied the philosophy and made special research on the SPACE and as he studied too much he died too early; he was my good friend, don't you know that?"

"Why, that is all right if he was good friend of yours, I don't have any objection to that. But who called him as the nature-lover as you have said of him now?" said the great friend of the uncommunicative master.

"I did it myself, you know that the names given by the priest are all not time pretty bad one, I don't like them—not at all. So I gave this name to him my self."

The pretty master was boasting himself as if he was great writer or something.

"Well, then, let me see the sentence which you have written now, I like to read them," saying so the great friend of the curious master took up the manuscript and began to read it.

"What, what you mean by this—let me see—He was born in the SPACE and as he studied the SPACE and died in the SPACE and all the things are EMPTY—" he read this sentence with the great big voice and said:

A REALLY, TRULY SENTENCE. "Well, well, this is really the great sentence I should say; it is really fitting—I should say it is all together fitting for that man."

The embarrassed master was pretty pleased and said "I don't know what you are saying."

"Yes, it is great, I should say, you are some man aren't you?" said the great friend of the darling master.

And then the master said to the great friend of the humble master "Just a few minutes, I must go out and shall be back very soon, so please be with the cat until I get back" and before what he went out of the room.

Unexpectedly I am forced to entertain the great friend of the cautious master and I can't be unsoficial to the likes of him; I must be cheerful so I began to entertain him with my "Meow-Meow" and got on him rap.

"Well, well, you get so fat, aren't you? let me see," said the great friend of the retired master and he took me up by necks. I was pendant in the middle of the air and it was natural that my hind legs to drop and it was so. Then he said to me:

"My, my, you poor, poor cat! if you drop your legs in that that way you don't catch the rats, don't you?" and then he said to the wife of the absentee master what was in the next room:

WHAT'S MISE CATCHER. "How is this cat? Is he good mice-catcher?" "Why, no, poor dear, he does not I should say and furthermore he does something awful you know. He ate the Mochi the other day and danced all round the kitchen you know," purr the wife.

She is so merciless that she made uncover of my embarrassment of that Mochi business, and the great friend of the still retired master still was holding me in the middle of the air. I was so embarrassed.





