

日米

THE JAPANESE AMERICAN... PUBLISHED DAILY AT 650 ELLIS STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

國語教授

當分は必要

日本に於て、社會教育、移民の國語學校に關する説明をなし、米國に於て、社會教育、移民の國語學校に關する説明をなし、米國に於て、社會教育、移民の國語學校に關する説明をなし...

射殺事件は軍法會議

哨兵は軍法會議に於て調査... 審問し有罪無罪を決定せん

憲政會尙獨立生計を主張

尾崎島田等憲政會案反對... 獨立生計を主張し教育程度其他の除外例を認むる爲め憲政會案を提出す

八幡製鐵所給料値上決行

財政經濟會常平倉案賛成... 八幡製鐵所は昨日全額工場の給料値上を行へり

日本賠償金提供説

日本外務省米國に屈服せん... 賠償金の提供は米國に屈服するに等し

米國政府態度強硬

浦鹽事件調査委員任命説... 米國政府は浦鹽事件に關し強硬な態度を示す

浦鹽事件解決有望

米國は日本に抗議せざらん... 浦鹽事件の解決は有望と見られる

國務省浦鹽領事に訓電す

浦鹽事件に關し訓電す... 國務省は浦鹽領事に訓電を送る

米東洋艦隊長浦鹽行中止

浦鹽事件に關し行中止... 米東洋艦隊長の浦鹽行は中止される

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

幣原大使甲意表示

浦鹽事件に關し甲意表示... 幣原大使は浦鹽事件に對し甲意を示す

米陸軍制限と日本

浦鹽事件に關し米陸軍制限と日本... 米陸軍の制限は日本に有利と見られる

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

日本對米遠慮氣兼

浦鹽事件に關し遠慮氣兼... 日本は米國に對し遠慮を有する

浦鹽の大井中將花環を贈

浦鹽事件に關し花環を贈... 浦鹽の大井中將に花環が贈られる

日本軍の浦鹽警備權問題

浦鹽事件に關し警備權問題... 日本軍の浦鹽警備權問題が議論される

英太平洋海軍擴張

浦鹽事件に關し英太平洋海軍擴張... 英國は太平洋海軍を擴張する

日本領土附近の根據設置

浦鹽事件に關し根據設置... 日本は領土附近に根據を設置する

濠洲日本子關し神經過敏

浦鹽事件に關し神經過敏... 濠洲の日本子に對し神經過敏と見られる

在日米人大使候補者排斥

浦鹽事件に關し大使候補者排斥... 在日米人大使候補者が排斥される

日本駐佛大使決定す

浦鹽事件に關し大使決定す... 日本駐佛大使が決定される

印度學生の退學

浦鹽事件に關し印度學生退學... 印度學生が退學される

墨國革命論

浦鹽事件に關し墨國革命論... 墨國革命論が議論される

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

佛國新内閣

浦鹽事件に關し佛國新内閣... 佛國新内閣が成立する

THE SUMITOMO BANK, LTD. (COMMERCIAL) 315-319 California St., San Francisco, Calif. 本國特別定期預金(利息日下年六分五厘)

列陳日本刊新船便丸斯波 世界の變局 德富蘇峰著 實の力 三宅雪嶺著 地の果 吉屋信子著 商道の極意 島田武夫著

小田運送會社 日本銀行 小川ホテル 帝國ホテル

新約聖書 舊約聖書 堂成大木青

THE YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK, LTD. 415-429 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.



將來布哇の日本人は 中等社會の中堅

布哇に排日問題が差入り無...

米化啓

米化啓 米化啓を主とし...

日米共資の新會社

世界的に將來益々有望なる...

米國通

我が海軍の 米國通...

外人土地法案

外人土地法案...

酒密輸入

酒密輸入...

飛行機七隻

飛行機七隻...

乳兒預り所

乳兒預り所...

乘運れ之病氣

乘運れ之病氣...

八日に巨る大荒れ

八日に巨る大荒れ...

死刑延期

死刑延期...

木酒精中毒

木酒精中毒...

英語個人教授

英語個人教授...

金門貸自動車

金門貸自動車...

小幡裁縫學校

小幡裁縫學校...

御祝御佛事 配物用御菓子一切...

天麴の發展 森山寫眞館...

御佛事 御菓子 御菓子司...

進物用新茶 相馬山...

御祝御佛事 配物用御菓子一切...

天麴の發展 森山寫眞館...

御佛事 御菓子 御菓子司...

進物用新茶 相馬山...

御祝御佛事 配物用御菓子一切...

天麴の發展 森山寫眞館...

御佛事 御菓子 御菓子司...

進物用新茶 相馬山...









Driving Out the Japanese.

IN THE FAR southern corner of Texas, where the United States and Mexico meet, said The Japanese American News, in Japanese, last Sunday, there has been a story in circulation for some time past that a horde of Japanese farmers from California were coming to occupy the vast fertile Rio Grande Valley.

The American Legion in the Lone Star state, so the story goes, was on the lookout, trying to devise some means to check the movement. Recently a resolution was passed publicly, calling attention to the situation and saying that an anti-Japanese land measure, similar to the new California law, would be introduced and ratified by the Legislature.

One day last month a few Japanese farmers from California arrived at the small town of Harlingen, with their wives and children, looking for some likely place to set up farming. They were met at the station by the citizens of the town and were informed that their presence there was undesirable. They were requested to move on.

If other Japanese farmers made the same effort they probably would be treated in the same manner. There is deep significance in this incident. Even Senators Hiram W. Johnson and James D. Phelan will not be able to offer an adequate explanation as to why those Texans drove out the "Japs"—why they would not permit them to migrate freely and peaceably from one state to another.

The action was manifestly unjust. Those Japanese had been admitted to the United States lawfully. Theirs was the right to travel as they pleased, and to live, and theirs also should be the right to own land in those states where the law permits ownership of land by all foreigners. This is guaranteed by the Constitution and sealed by the treaty with Japan.

This is not a matter in which legal rights are in doubt. The purchase of land for farming and immigration into Texas from California was undertaken by these Japanese strictly within the rights guaranteed by the Constitution and the treaty. But the manner in which the Texans compelled those farmers to leave town was without authority and a plain case of encroachment upon the treaty and the constitutional rights of the men.

It is strange to see some legislators trying to put a good face on this absurdity. The officials of the State Department allow the incident to pass without comment.

We do not advise Japanese farmers in this state to leave California for some other state. We believe that nothing is to be gained by migration, and we certainly do not propose to induce them to leave in the hope of bettering their condition elsewhere.

If Japanese are determined to go, they must decide for themselves whether they shall go. Not that we do not intend to guard the rights of Japanese in other states. But it is for the Japanese government to take all necessary means to protect the farmers who were threatened down in Texas with violence.

The incident was very simple, on the face of it. The situation is analogous to renting a house in a city. Always do we have some difficulty in renting a house, and even after we have secured one sometimes the neighbors bother us. American people in general do not understand the Japanese, and they look upon the Japanese here as a very inferior race. They are accordingly opposed to having Japanese for neighbors. But, once they come in contact with Japanese they find them agreeable, and find their standards of living are not inferior.

As a general thing your Japanese is a generous man. He will make presents of fruits and vegetables to his neighbors when he receives such gifts from country friends.

To Texas the Japanese are total strangers. The Japanophobes of California have been extending their propaganda to Texas, sending out printed matter and otherwise spreading false reports in an effort to give the impression that the Japanese are a hateful, dreadful race.

In Texas they have been singularly successful. Texans, warned of the danger of a horde of Japanese from California overrunning their state, took heroic measures in the beginning. If the Texans understood the Japanese they would not oppose their coming, even if they did not welcome them.

How to make the American understand the Japanese is a great problem. It is the kernel of the anti-Japanese question.

The New School Bills.

The following is a free translation of an editorial in Japanese published in The Japanese American News on January 7:

JUST AS WE HAD anticipated, two bills bearing on Californian Japanese school children have been introduced into the Legislature. One of these bills would prohibit Japanese language schools in this state; the other would establish segregated schools for Japanese pupils.

We might just as well be prepared for more bills of like nature. Such measures will first be considered by the educational committee. Using those presented as a basis, the educational committee probably will draft a bill or two. Finally, the proposals will come up for discussion by the body of the Legislature.

Regrettable misconceptions of the Japanese schools, we are persuaded, are entertained by many. Even Will C. Wood, state superintendent of public instruction, asserted in his annual report that some foreign language schools in California are teaching their pupils a creed of loyalty to the fatherland of their fathers.

In part, perhaps, these misunderstandings have been due to thoughtless conduct on the part of Japanese school authorities and others. There is no question that teaching of a dual loyalty should be stopped, if there has been any such practice.

We do believe, however, that it is essential that Japanese school children be taught the Japanese language. What needs changing is the manner in which such instruction is administered. Maintenance of separate schools for Japanese children has been proposed, in and out of the Legislature, for many years, and, if we are not misinformed, there are some segregated schools in some parts of the country.

Theoretically, such treatment of American born Japanese children is unconstitutional. All Japanese children born in this country have the right to become citizens in due time, and the constitution guarantees them the right to be treated as citizens.

If, as a matter of fact, however, it shall be found that more Japanese children are attending American public schools than can properly be accommodated, then some heroic methods must be resorted to if the best results in the way of education are to be obtained. It would be bad, for instance, if the majority of children in a given school were Japanese, speaking imperfect English. Such a situation naturally would have a bad effect upon the American children.

The truth of the matter is, the Japanese are the first generation of immigrants. Like all other immigrants the problem of making a living comes first with them. It is natural that, unconsciously, they would neglect the home training of their children. Those children who have missed the opportunity of a good education naturally would prove deficient in English.

It is a matter of debate whether it were better to stand on constitutional rights and argue that, without exception, in all parts of California, Japanese children are entitled to a mixed education, i. e., in English and in Japanese. Any sapient and unbiased statesmen trying to solve this question should work first for specialized education, not only for the children of Japanese but for the children of all parents speaking only a foreign language. Second, they should realize that there is no need for maintaining a separate school where the number of children of foreign parents in the district is small.

Only when the number of Japanese pupils whose English is faulty in any school exceeds twenty-five to thirty per cent, should examinations be held to determine their knowledge of English.

The teachers in such schools should be just as capable as the teachers of ordinary schools. But when there are children requiring education in separate schools, it is the duty of the school authorities to make proper provision, in order that no child be denied an education. And the school-house should be within walking distance of the child's home.

The children of Japanese born in this country, we repeat, will be entitled, upon attaining their majority, to citizenship. Any measure that would take away privileges of education would only redound to the disadvantage of the community.

Japanophobia Oregoniana.

The following is a liberal translation of an editorial in Japanese published in this newspaper on Thursday:

GOVERNOR BEN OLCOTT of Oregon has sent a message to the Legislature of that state in which he discussed the "Japanese problem" there. He touched upon superior qualities of the Japanese as well as their "unassimilability."

A DAY AT AYABE.

OMOTO-KYO IS NOT a religion, said the kyosha or chief teacher, Deguchi Wansaburo, in an interview in the Japan Advertiser. If it was, he said, people would be free to believe or not to believe in it, but as it teaches mankind in general and Japanese men and women in particular how to live morally, spiritually, politically, socially and economically, it is the teaching for everything, a teaching that everybody must believe and practice whether he or she wills or not, in order to be a true man or woman.

All existing religions, said another preacher in the Mirokuden Hall at Ayabe, deal only with the spiritual concerns of mankind; for instance, the Japanese word for Buddhism "hotoke" means spirits or souls separated from the flesh, from the verb "hodikeru", or to "get untied". The philologists would point out, however, that the word "hotoke" when phonetically represented with Chinese ideographs became something like fuda or futo, which in Japanese became the first part of hotoke.

The age of Buddhism or of a separation of the physical and spiritual life is over, the Omoto teachers assert; Christianity, Buddhism and so on have been so many stepping stones to the realization of Omoto ideals, the common ideals of all mankind, which are found in the oldest Japanese books, Kojiki and Nihonshoki and which were re-expressed in the modern terminology, as applied to the existing conditions of the world, by Kyoso or Founder of the Teaching, Deguchi Nao, who is also known as the scribe of the divine inspiration. The Japanese are the Omoto gods' chosen people destined to a moral unification of human thought and action.

DREAMS OF WORLD EMPIRE.

Do they, then, preach a political unification of the world by the Japanese, or that as the gods' chosen people are entitled to territorial aggression? This second point raised was explained away by Kyosha Deguchi by saying that each country has its own Kunitama-no-Mikoto or guardian deity, that the British for example must be guided or ruled by their own king in accordance with the divine teaching of the guardian deity of Great Britain.

Omoto-kyo therefore means the "fundamental teaching" for all mankind which the Japanese alone can practice to perfection—hence the sacred obligation of the chosen people to undertake the exalted task of moral (in a broad sense) leadership of the world. In a moment of supreme danger, the non-Omoto sections of the Japanese people may have to seek physical, moral and spiritual salvation of the Omoto believers; in a similar way, there may come a day when the rest of the benighted world must make a signal distress to a people on the terra firma of Omoto-kyo.

Outside Ayabe it was said that some of the Omoto believers seem still inclined to dream of a physically or materially greater Japan. In Osaka one day was noticed after Tameo Nishi in his editorial columns unfavorably criticized the withdrawal of Japanese troops from Siberia and Chientao, on the ground that such an act nullified the military glory of this country. This may be interpreted as indicating the militarism of some Omoto believers, but there will not be many Japanese who can be induced to believe that territorial aggression could justify the indulgence in to maintain the military reputation of a nation.

IMPURE FOODS DISTASTEFUL.

There is another reason why the Omoto people can not possibly become a race of conquerors. In reply to a question Kyosha Deguchi said that he was not a vegetarian on principle—they could eat meat or fish or any other food they liked, but that as they went on in their spiritual training, impure food naturally became distasteful to them. He himself, for instance, ate rice, cereals, and salted-pickled vegetables alone and could not relish any other food. But a young man from Tokyo, who was sent to the Omoto boarding house by his parents after a crime in life as the ringleader of a large group of delinquent boys, confided that he had suffered terribly from the coarseness of the food there, with fish only once a week and no meat at all, and he added that the work of carrying heavy loads of stones or earth for garden-making was at first so hard for him that he thought he was going to die.

This youth also said he really believed in the practice of "chinkon-kishin"—to compose one's soul and be united to divinity—but that the teachers passed him in the elementary physical and spiritual training and put him in the propaganda department where he was assisting in their literary work.

Real Omoto believers are found more among men engaged in the hardest physical toil than among those who do intellectual work. This "simple living and high thinking" combined with physical toil seem to make the average denizen of Ayabe a man or woman of delicate, even morbid, sensibility, of palefaced nutrition. Kyosha Deguchi is certainly an exception; he looks well-fed both morally and physically. As a boy of 11 he began to hear strange voices and see wonderful visions, but as a poor peasant's son he had to do a cart-belt milk until he married Kyoso Nao's daughter, and he was given the power of kangakari of "divine possession". Vegetarians may be more spiritual than meat-eaters, but the former can not hope to conquer the latter in a cold climate.

"COMPOsure OF SOUL."

What is this "chinkon-kishin", then? It is practiced twice a day, after the morning and afternoon sermons, for about thirty minutes at a time, in the Mirokuden Hall. On a platform before a low Japanese desk sits a teacher who reads from the Kyosha's scribbles in a clear, sonorous, and melodious voice. This is supposed to be the sending in of the good spirits of heaven to earth to the persons practicing composure of soul, who sit in rows facing the teacher with closed eyes, with one foot against another, and with their hands joined on their chest. This is not the Zen meditation of Buddhista, neither is it identical with the self-mesmerization of "abdominal breathers" (fukushiki Kokyu). It is, they declare, a state of spiritual vacancy in which the good spirits of the Universe (or, one of them at a time?) can freely enter and take possession of the soul of a man or woman.

The entering of a good spirit implies the going out of a bad one, and as the latter leaves the body it causes violent physical motions, which they call hatsudo or activities, with some individuals. The superstitious or the ignorant may believe, Kyosha Deguchi said, this hatsudo is an indication of divine possession, but it is not so and therefore he discourages it. Neither do they pray for recovery from illness, for illness is a sign of the indwelling of a bad spirit which can be expelled only by the "incoming" of a good spirit. There are altogether 181 classes of good spirits, said one teacher in his sermon, and there are 181 classes of bad spirits. While a congregation of, say, twenty men and women are engaged in this chinkon-kishin, another teacher goes round to examine each of them and finds out whether he or she is "composed" enough to be admitted into further mysteries of the Omoto teaching.

A CHALLENGE TO RELIGION.

At Kyoto some people were heard to say that, because the Omoto teaching made some individuals insane, its reputation was going down.

On account of these things, said Governor Olcott, it is necessary to exclude Japanese from Oregon. There may be one-tenth the number of Japanese in Oregon that there are in California. Compared with the entire population of that state, the Japanese contingent is insignificant. Yet here is an effort to make it a very great and pressing "problem." It is hard to understand Governor Olcott, unless he has become a sort of professional Japanophile.

WHEN THIS OLD WORLD WAS YOUNG.

(Continued from Last Saturday.)

KOSO LED HER from palace to palace, and more lovely than any of them. He desired that her surpassing loveliness should ever be remembered throughout China, even beyond the bounds of his kingdom. Calling together his goldsmiths and gardeners, he commanded them to fashion a path such as never had before been dreamed of. Let flowers were, to form the stepping-stones of this path. They were to be carved out of silver and gold, and, whenever she strolled in the gardens, under the trees or by the lake, she was to tread upon the lotus flowers, that her little feet might never be soiled by contact with the earth. From that day to this, in China and Japan, poets and lovers have called the feet of the women they love "lotus feet."

Despite all the magnificence surrounding her, Kohaku-Jo never forgot her native land or the realization of Omoto ideals, the common ideals of all mankind, which are found in the oldest Japanese books, Kojiki and Nihonshoki and which were re-expressed in the modern terminology, as applied to the existing conditions of the world, by Kyoso or Founder of the Teaching, Deguchi Nao, who is also known as the scribe of the divine inspiration. The Japanese are the Omoto gods' chosen people destined to a moral unification of human thought and action.

After she had fastened her eyes on these treasures for some time, Kohaku sent for Admiral Banko and his ship fared well into the Bay of Shido-no-ura had been entered, when a mighty tempest arose, tossing and tumbling the vessel as though she were a toy. Like wild beasts, lightning forked across the dark heavens, now showing a wallowing ship, now revealing mountains of black water.

Suddenly the storm abated as unexpectedly as it had been kicked up. It seemed as though some fairy hand were drawing aside the clouds and laying a blue, sparkling carpet across the sea. The first thought of the admiral was for the safety of his treasures.

BUDDHA'S CRYSTAL GONE.

Going below he found the music instrument and the ink-stone box just as he had left them, but Buddha's Crystal, most precious of the treasures, was missing. So grieved was he at this loss that his first impulse was to cast himself into the sea. On reflection, however, he realized it would be better to enter as he was any hope of finding the jewel. Accordingly he hastened to land, and informed Kamatari of his misfortune.

As soon as the wise old minister had heard the story he knew that the Dragon King of the Sea, and none other, had stolen Buddha's Crystal, and that the storm was but a bit of camouflage to hide his actions. Suddenly the storm abated as unexpectedly as it had been kicked up. It seemed as though some fairy hand were drawing aside the clouds and laying a blue, sparkling carpet across the sea. The first thought of the admiral was for the safety of his treasures.

PREPARES FOR ADVENTURE.

Thinking the minister, the woman withdrew to the strand, removed her upper garments, tied a rope around her waist, into which she stuck a knife, gave the end of the rope to several fishermen, and plunged into the water. At first the woman saw a light of brilliant color, a thousand miles, dazzling to the eye. It was the light of Buddha's Crystal, placed on the pinnacle of this vast abode. Guardian dragons slept on every side, appearing to watch the jewel even as they slumbered. The woman swam steadily on, praying that the dragons would continue to sleep until she had possessed the treasure and was out of harm's way. But she no sooner saw the light of the Crystal than the guardians awakened. Their great claws extended and their tails lashed the water furiously. In a trice they were hotly pursuing the woman.

It determined not to lose the Crystal, which she had gone to such lengths to obtain, the woman cut a gash in her left breast, pressed the jewel into the bleeding cavity, and swam on. Sea dragons live in mortal fear of the very sight of blood, and they quickly turned tail and fled.

Masters are mostly the greatest servants in the house.

Marriage and hanging go by destiny. Many men, many minds. No sport, no pie. Nothing can come of nothing.

In that city. Whether this was true or otherwise, the writer took the liberty of telling a Christian missionary resident in Kyoto that even a short-lived popularity of this sort of mixture of diverse precepts and practices was really an insult to a direct challenge to all existing religions and modernisms, which seem to have but a poor control of the present unrest of the entire world.

If the Omoto people live up to their ideals, not only are they harmless but also they may contribute something to the general uplift of mankind. But, on the contrary, if they or a majority of them use their ideals for feeding Kingdoms, they will forfeit their moral title to leadership and become instrumental in checking the progress of mankind on the path of human solidarity. They may believe or preach, for instance, that the hair of any other race or nationality, not only do they inspire the chauvinistic with a sense of spiritual superiority, but also confirm the bigoted in their superstition that the hair of any other race or nationality is a society of the eaters of the gods' pure food. Such a notion in this age of human, international, inter-racial solidarity can be tolerated as a sort of reaction against a blind worship of everything foreign.

TREASON OF MITSUhide FROM THE YEHON TAIKO-KI.

(Continued from last Saturday.)

SHIODEN GAVE CHASE, but Hideyoshi had a fair start. Running at full speed, Shiodeu stumbled over stones and through cornfields. Suddenly Kato Kiyomasa appeared, blocking his way. The two warriors grappled and fought. For some time neither could gain an advantage. Then, after several minutes Kiyomasa made a thrust that caught Shiodeu off guard, and the latter went down like a log.

Kiyomasa had penetrated into the forest some distance away. He was nowhere to be seen.

SEVERAL DAYS after he had caused Nobun-ga's murder, Mitsuhide took possession of Kyoto and the neighboring provinces. He induced the Emperor to make him Shogun, and declared his authority throughout the land. Selecting Miyohimeji Temple at the capital as his headquarters, he made elaborate preparations to do-atsuki himself against an attack by Hideyoshi.

Satsuki, the elderly mother of Mitsuhide, was filled with regret at his heinous crime and an in-attained of her son sprang up in her heart. She refused to live in the same home with him. Finally, despite the opposition of her father, she left the temple, in the garb of a humble Buddhist pilgrim.

Going to Amagasaki, Satsuki rented a small house. She led there life of solitude, passing day and night in devotion, prayers and the perusal of the sutras. Mitsuhide kept her constantly supplied with money and provisions.

Misao, Mitsuhide's wife, called one day at Satsuki's cottage, accompanied by Hataegaki, finance officer of her son Juiro, to inquire after her health. Heartily the old woman received them. She asked if Juiro still was safe at headquarters.

"Yes," answered Misao. "He wishes very much to participate in today's battle, to cover himself with glory. He has obtained permission from his father, but his sense of duty is such that he will not go unless he obtains your also. He has begged me to ask your consent. Are you willing to allow him to go to war, mother?"

GRANDMOTHER IS OVERJOYED. "Juiro's idea is splendid!" the old lady cried, bursting into tears. "I cannot understand how a real samurai such as Juiro could possibly have been born of such a vile wretch as Mitsuhide. Willingly shall I grant his request."

A Buddhist priest wearing sandals and carrying something on his back tramped in a furoshiki, knocked at the door.

"I am on a pilgrimage to the temples in different provinces," he explained. "Would it be asking too great a favor to beg of you to give me lodging for the night?"

"The old woman answered, "But you certainly are welcome to such as I have."

"Thanking the old lady, the priest entered and began to untie his sandals. Misao and Hataegaki fetched him a tub of water wherewith to wash his feet.

"Please do not put yourselves to such trouble," protested the priest. "A traveling pilgrim always has to do everything for himself. I sleep soundly and eat well if it is only the corner of a shed. I need neither mosquito net nor bedding. Will you please leave me to myself, and—"

"There is a bathroom beside the entrance," the old lady said. "Luckily the bathtub is filled with water. You are at liberty to light the fire and warm water for your bath. I shall take a bath when you have finished."

"Gladly will I that," returned the priest.

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

GREAT FRIEND OF impotent masters teemed right out loudly. The important master was engulfed in situation and gazing at his friend and Mrs. Nosey.

"I understand o. k. ty," saying she, "my husband had beseeched Balon Makiyama about the marriage of our own daughter."

The great friend answered somewhat suppled about information: "Oh, is that so?"

"Really," go on Mrs. Nosey, "there are so many proposals from many quarters but a family with our station can't make the hasty decisions and give our precious daughter away to commonalities."

"That are right, to be sure," iterate great friend returning to the peace of mind.

"And so," continuation Mrs. Nosey, "I are just dropped in to have some information on subject, turning to intricate master. Her manners of speech had become vulgar again. The pliant master has no balon among his relatives, you should know if you don't."

"I understands," insinuate Mrs. Nosey, "that somebody of name Mr. Coldmoons is a frequent visitor at your residence. I'd be much obliged to know what kind of mans he are."

"What is big idea about asking about this Cold Moon party?" the important masters crosses her question unpleasantly. The insipient masters friend spins his brain quickly and say: "For some reasons. That is to spread you wish to know about personality of Cold Moons because your daughter is of marriagable."

"I understand Mrs. Nosey, "I can learn about him I shall be very, very, very grateful."

HERE'S A FLABBERGASTER. "Then you want to give daughter away to Cold Moons?"

"Not," exasperate Mrs. Nosey, "exactly. That is to say, I don't mean to speak that as the desire of us." Mrs. Nosey here beat impeccable master.

"There," exasperate Mrs. Nosey, "are so many proposals, and we don't by no means intend to rush her to this party."

"If that being the case," agitate improbable master, "you don't need to ask anything about this bear Cold Moon."

"But," fence Mrs. Nosey, "there can't be no reason why you should so cling to informations." Mrs. Nosey, she speak warily.

"I understand Mrs. Nosey, "I can learn about him I shall be very, very, very grateful."

"Then has Cold Moon proposed to daughter?" "Not," back up Mrs. Nosey, "exactly. But—"

"Do you dream he wishes to marry her?" continuing intricate master his newly discovered tactics of frontlike attack.

JAPANESE NOBLEMAN'S DREAM.

By DR. E. A. STURGE.

IN YOUTH there came to me an awful dream, which left its impress on my later years. To me, in that night-vision it did seem:

I wandered in the gloomy vale of tears: The path was wet and slimy; on each side Were pitfalls, yawning like the mouths of hell; And pretty soon my feet began to slide

Froth under me, and into one I fell; I landed at the bottom of the pit. Which seemed a den of foul and hissing snakes. The writhing reptiles at each other bit.

At every thought of which my spirit quakes; There seemed to be one way of getting out. And that was furnished by a sturdy vine, Which from above sent down a section stout.

And seizing this, I soon began to climb; On lifting up my eyes, I saw a rat Engaged in gnawing at my living rope; I knew my danger, but I argued that I would have time, and so was full of hope;

When half way up I saw, to my surprise, Some luscious fruit dependent from the vine; It seemed so sweet and tempting to my eyes, I gathered some, and thus delayed a time.

But while I stopped, the vine was cut in twain By that vile rascal, with his chisel teeth, And down I tumbled in the pit again; And down I went now all chances of relief.

I woke, the sweat was standing on my brow, Which came from horror of that awful dream; The dreadful vision haunts me even now; I tried to reason out what it might mean;

I plainly saw that if I wished to climb To higher places in life's rugged way, I must not stop and waste my precious time, Though pleasure tempt me with her fruit to stay.

So for my life I made a stringent rule, When urged to taste her fruit, to answer, "No!"

In doing this I have not played the fool, But reached a high position, as you know.

Soon after he had retired to the bathroom Juiro arrived. He was accompanied by a retainer carrying his armor chest. The young samurai planned to start for the field of battle from his grandmother's dwelling.

"I am very glad to see you looking so well, grandmother mine," said the young warrior, bowing ceremoniously. "Will you grant the request mother communicated to you for me?"

JUIRO'S REQUEST GRANTED. "How glad I am to see you, Juiro!" Satsuki replied, almost overcome with joy. "Of course I shall permit you to join the battle! Hataegaki fortunately is here, so it is my ardent desire that you set out at once for your first battle. Your joy, my dear girl, must be very great. I shall bring some sake at once, in order that you may exchange the nuptial cups."

Hataegaki blushed crimson. Her joy was boundless. But Juiro sat in silence. He knew his father's army was foredoomed to extinction; he had resolved to die fighting bravely. He pitted his grandmother and his fiancée, ignorant of his determination, in such high spirits. Satsuki, Misao and Hataegaki went into the kitchen to prepare the sake and arrange the cups and other things necessary for the marriage ceremony.

(To be continued.)



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

GREAT FRIEND INTERESTED. "That," respond Mrs. Nosey, "is about right observation. She ain't nowise disturbed."

Hitherto great friend maintain strategical position of an emper but now his intellect somehow seemed gleatly arisen. Lifting silver pipe he announce gleefully:

"Did this Cold Moons send love billets to daughter? Ain't that fine! This here is one more episode enriching our warehouse of gossip."

"It," interlard Mrs. Nosey, "ain't so mild as sending of love letters. Far more intense. You don't know a thing about it yet." She twist around nallure.

"Do YOU know?" Ignorant master ask of friend bewitchingly.

Great friend assume foolish attitudes and argue: "Search me! If there's anyone who knows it be you."

"Why," insist Mrs. Nosey, "both on you should know about it." She say ploudly.

"You don't mind," it," opined both of them, and they were struck.

"If," anticipate Mrs. Nosey, "you lost from your memory I don't mind relating to you about it now. At near end of last year there was concert at Mrs. Abe in Mukojima, at which Mr. Cold Moon attended. On return home the rasper something on Azuma Bridge—but I shan't repeat incidents now because it will be embarrassing to Mr. Cold Moon." With that much plout in our hands it's plenty. How are that?"

She spread her diamond finger on her legs and held her head up so elect. Her great nose became the commander of the situation once more. Add the inherent master and his great friend lost in atmosphere, alas!

It scanned the indelicate master and his great friend both lost the courage and stiffened for some minute. They were like men who cured to angrily. As they regained their equilibrium both on 'em burst into laughter. It was a great lark to both of 'em. It was moreover entirely unexpected reactions to Mrs. Nosey. Truly, she think, it were very rude of them, and gaily they were struck.

"Was that your respectable daughter? Why, ain't that good? Just as you said it. Isn't that so, Mr. Kushami? Truly Mr. Cold Moons do be in love with your daughter. Why, it ain't no use at all to conceal it from the lady. Let's go on and tell her all about it—we know."

MASTERS VERY TALKATIVE. The intrepid master say: "Hum." That were every bit he speak. Mrs. Nosey say self-complacently:

"Really," y' know, it ain't no use trying to hide it. We have every clues necessary to prove the incident."

"Verso, you are right, I should duplicate," intently great friend. "We will tell you all we know about Cold Moons for your reference. Oh, says Mr. Kushami, you know, you are hosts, yet you don't do nothing but smile and grin. It's no way to act, I imagine. Truly what we think a secrets do be terrible. How careful we guard it, she leaks out from somewhere somehow somehow sort of. But—it's str-range. Mrs. Konedo, mam, how did you dug up secret? It's the wonderful! We're on the great friend monopolizing situations."

Mrs. Nosey were plout.

"Course," says Mrs. Nosey, "we don't keep all our wits on shelf, we don't." (Mrs. Nosey she say more next Sattidy.)