

SABER IN INDIAN FIGHTS.

Figure ally in Heroic Pictures, But as a Matter of Fact Were Never Used.

It is about time for some one to protest against the further use of the saber in Indian warfare. Not in actual Indian warfare, be it understood—or the weapon is never used—but in the editorial and spectacular warfare turned us by the popular magazines, the drama dealers, the kinematograph and the showmen, says a writer in the New York Times.

It would seem that the saber as the weapon for subduing the refractory has become so fixed in the popular imagination that no purveyor of representations of frontier life dares do without it. All the romances of the Custer massacre have it, and if not all, of the illustrated series of frontier life have it. Hon. William F. Cody, in the stirring representation of Custer's battle, which he gave in his wild west exhibition, formed his troopers in line, mounted, and with drawn sabers, charged them full on an unsuspecting Indian encampment. And now comes the latest issue of one of the popular magazines, with a colored page representing a trooper from Fort Phil Kearney sabering an Indian in the year 1866 and a frontispiece representing the same trooper in the same encampment sabering an entire tribe of Indians.

Now, nothing is quite so well fixed as the fact that cavalry men operating against Indians do not use this weapon, for the reason that it is worse than useless. Lo is a cautious person, and unless he is supported by overwhelming numbers he will not come within range of a carbine, far less a sabre. As for the arms of the Custer expedition of 1876—to be more accurate, the Terry expedition—we have it in the testimony of Capt. E. S. Godfrey, who took part in the battle of the Little Big Horn, that sabres were not carried. "The men were armed with the carbine and revolver, no one, not even the officer of the day, carried the sabre" (Century Magazine, January, 1892, page 359).

FALSE FEATHER WON PRIZE.

A Poultry Exhibitor's Clever Trick Gained Blue Ribbon for Him, But He Didn't Keep It.

Because of a feather that happened to be in the wrong place the judges of Utah's sixteenth annual poultry show at Salt Lake City have reversed the decision which awarded to a man named Guntter, of Ogden, first prize for the finest specimen of the brown Leghorn breed, says the San Francisco Call of recent date.

When the experts went the rounds to judge in this particular class they stepped spellbound with admiration, in front of the pit that contained Guntter's exhibit a magnificent cockerel that strutted about in full realization of his own beauty. The fowl was nearly perfect, according to all the standards for judging such creatures. His plumage was all that could be desired, particularly his tail feathers, which were all of a beautiful shade of brown. Guntter was awarded the first prize.

On the following day one of the judges who happened to pass the brown Leghorn's coop stopped to admire the cockerel. There was something wrong with the bird; his appearance was not as it had been on the day of his triumph. The expert investigated. Inside the coop he found one of the gorgeous tail feathers of the fowl reposing on the floor. He picked it up and was much astonished to find that it bore unmistakable evidences of man's handiwork. Then the bird was examined and the trick was explained.

Originally Mr. Leghorn has sported a pure white tail feather that was pretty, but which has no business on a pure bred brown Leghorn. No fowl in that class with a white feather could hope to win laurels at the poultry show. Accordingly the white feather was cut off and one of more suitable hue substituted. This was done by means of a toothpick and a bit of silver wire, a beautiful brown feather being inserted in the quill, the stump of which remained in the bird's anatomy. The work was executed so cleverly that the trick would not have been discovered had not the transplanted feather in some way got loose.

And so in this borrowed plumage Guntter's bird won the coveted prize. But his triumph was short lived, for the judges reversed their decision and awarded the trophy to another exhibitor.

New Industrial Economy.

A locomotive engineer on an eastern railroad said one day to his two firemen: "Suppose you fellows work as if you, and not the company, were paying the coal bills." During six months merely by carefully firing the men caused a saving in coal over the average consumption of the engine, equal to almost four times the amount of wages paid the men for that period. The engine was the same, the men worked differently.—World's Work.

No Getting It Back.

Mrs. Petty: I think I'll get our Willie a savings bank for his birthday. Mr. Petty: Good! and I'll put in about 20 dimes as my present. "It's a splendid bank, one of the money banks in the world to get it out." "Well—er—come to think of it, dear, I'm so short of money I'll just give Willie a tin horn or something."—Catholic Standard and Times.

SHAH'S AMERICAN DENTIST

Gave the Persian Monarch Relief and Seven Years' Service and Received Promises.

An illustration of how even far away Persia has come to know the American forces was shown the other day by Dr. Michael Wagschal, a traveling dentist, who announced that he had sued the brother of the shah of Persia for the tidy sum of \$8,200, says the New York Tribune.

Eight years ago Dr. Wagschal went to Teheran, the capital of Persia, and put out an "American dentist" sign. Although born in Vienna, he had obtained his education in an American school.

One day while he was taking out a dead nerve from the tooth of a native Persian a royal courtier burst into the office with the news that this royal highness, Mazud Ziles Sultan, had a raging toothache.

"He wants you to come and pull it out," exclaimed the messenger. "If you succeed in granting him peace he will make you rich."

Such sudden fortune the doctor had hardly expected, but he took a last jab at the dead nerve and hurried to the palace.

On his arrival he found that Mazud had been persuaded by his court attendants not to trust the "American humbug," as they called him. They said that the doctor would poison him, and that he should let his court barber pull out the tooth. So the barber was called in and told to go to work.

Mazud was commanded to lie down on the floor, and then the barber rested a knee on his chest. After prying open the royal mouth the barber adjusted a pair of tweezers to the inflamed tooth, and, bracing himself still further, gave the tweezers a savage twist.

The barber at once landed on his head and his highness on his feet. A royal yell resounded through the palace. The barber was ordered to be buried alive, and then Dr. Wagschal again was summoned.

By the aid of a little cocaine the doctor pulled the tooth so quickly that his highness did not know it was out. The doctor found that all of Mazud's teeth were decayed, and after seven months of patient coddling, all of the royal teeth were finally extracted.

The doctor made his royal patient several sets of teeth, and so pleased Mazud that he promised to pay the doctor a pension the rest of his life. The pension, however, has gone unpaid for eight years.

BOERS THRIVING IN MEXICO

Colony of Eighty-Three Thousand Acres Near Santa Rosalia in Flourishing Condition.

Gen. W. D. Snyman, the noted Boer war leader, is making good progress in establishing a home for his people in Mexico. He has become a full-fledged Mexican citizen, and the other Boer colonists will declare their allegiance to the government of this country as fast as they arrive to make their homes there, says the Chicago Daily News. The tract of land upon which this Boer colony is located is situated near Santa Rosalia and embraces 83,000 acres. The colonists, including men, women and children, are working like beavers, putting in the crops and improving their home surroundings. It is to all outward appearances one of the happiest bands of foreigners who ever came to Mexico.

The 4,000 acres of bottom farming lands are to be divided equally among the 50 Boer families, which the Mexican government obligates Gen. Snyman to bring to Mexico within three years from January 1, this year. Gen. Benjamin J. Viljoen is en route from South Africa with ten families, but the heads of these families will remain at St. Louis, Mo., during the world's fair to participate in the Boer war exhibition. A brother of Gen. Snyman is also on his way over with a party of colonists.

Already the colonists have 2,000 head of cattle grazing on the pasture lands. These cattle are to remain the common property of the colonists and from their sale will be provided a sinking fund to be used in paying the loan of \$50,000, made Gen. Snyman by the Mexican government for the purchase of the land.

There are ducks by the million along the river which flows through the hacienda, and rare sport is afforded the colonists during the shooting season. There is also an abundance of deer and other wild game on the place. An irrigating canal 14 miles long has been constructed through the lands and from this is obtained the water necessary for irrigating the growing crops. A large acreage has been planted in wheat and corn.

Tired His Patience.

Lord Brampton, formerly Sir Henry Hawkins, the English judge, was presiding over a very long, tedious and uninteresting trial, and was listening, apparently with absorbed attention, to a protracted and wearying speech from an eminent counsel, learned in law. Presently Sir Henry made a pencil memorandum, folded it and sent it by the usher to the lawyer in question. This gentleman, on unfolding the paper, found these words written thereon: "Patience competition. Gold medal. Sir Henry Hawkins. Honorable mention. Job." Counsel's display of uracity came to an abrupt end.

Effeminate.

"I'm afraid my valet hasn't much awe of me, don't you know," remarked Cholly Gadalong. "Ah," well, they say: "No man has a hero to his valet." "No," replied Kostick; "any man who would have a valet would naturally seem more like a heroine."—Catholic Standard and Times.

COLLEGE GIRLS IN EUROPE.

There is a Great Difference Between Their Surroundings and Those of Students in This Country.

In some respects college girls in all parts of the world are similar in disposition, ambitions and desires, but those of Europe have many characteristics wholly dissimilar to those possessed by the American girl of erudition. The American woman's college is a thing wholly amazing in European eyes, says an educational journal. No European educational institution would think of allowing its inmates such a luxuriousness of surroundings as appears in the American girl's college room, the extreme simplicity of the food being the only thing common to both types of educational community.

To the uninitiated beholder the American college girl's room, with flags and posters and sporting souvenirs and disks and symbols, with men's pictures on desks and dressing table, might be a college boy's. On the other side of the ocean young women are supposed to meet on equal terms of comradeship the subjects of the aforesaid pictures. The absence of books in the room and the conspicuous presence of candy boxes and fruit baskets might also strike the European observer as peculiar.

All this corresponds with a radical difference in the life of women students in America and Europe. The European girl goes to her university purely for learning, and in the lower educational institutions it is the same. Study is the business of life, and only those fortunate ones who have friends and relatives to take them out occasionally and give them a good time ever get any fun.

In America the college is a school of life, with all sorts of activities besides study. The European college girl has to find out after she leaves college everything that her American sister learns while at college, though occasionally in old Europe a girl has a chance of getting out of her life more experience and at least the same amount of pleasure as the American girl does, although in a way entirely different: this is the girl who attends a university for men and enjoys in the old world among hundreds of men, the perfect freedom of movement and feeling of independence which characterizes the happy life of the American college girl (happy in that she realizes by herself an ideal of free and intelligent life without the inevitable strain which comes to the same life when lived by one girl among a crowd of men).

The chief characteristic of the American woman's college is well defined, the critic proceeds, by the historical words "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." To the college girl's happiness many elements are cooperating, among which, notably, are papa's checks and the advantages depending thereon; faculty votes prohibiting a schedule of over so many hours a week or more than a certain number of courses for the semester; constant anxiety on the part of "Prex" and "M. D." lest the young buds of hope break down under the strain of study, and so forth.

This last appears particularly strange to the European mind. No one gives a thought there, it appears, to the effects of study on the health of the students. "We may moan, sigh or revolt," says the writer, "we may strike, protest or die in the attempt; from the serene Olympian of the faculty the gods war with calm, untroubled brow the struggle of the nonentities down in the halls of learning."

RUSSIA'S SLOW SOLDIERS.

The Czar's Fighting Men Are Brave and Resolute, But Lack Intelligence and Vim.

Under Peter the Great the Russians, beatus at Narva, finally defeated Charles XII. of Sweden at Pultowa. In the seven years' war Frederick the Great suffered a terrible defeat at the hands of the Russians at Kunersdorf. The Russians under Suwarow in 1799 defeated severely the French under Gen. Moreau, Joubert and MacDonald in Italy in three great battles. France was saved from invasion by Gen. Massena, who defeated Suwarow at Zurich. Napoleon, who fought the Russians at Austerlitz, at Eylau, Friedland and Borodino, said at St. Helena that the Russian was the most stubborn fighter in Europe except the English, but that he lacked individual intelligence.

In the Crimean war the Russian soldier was no match in close fighting for the English or French soldiers, says the Portland Oregonian. In his wars with the Turks from 1829 to 1873 the Russian has been successful, but the Turks in those days were not armed, disciplined and drilled after the European fashion as they are today. The Russian soldier is stalwart, patient, brave and resolute, but he is ignorant and slow-witted. Man for man the Japanese soldier is a match for the Russian, but Russia's resources in men are only limited by her financial ability to organize and support her armies. The Russian fights for his czar and the Greek cross as religiously as the Turk does for the crescent, and in this kind of military courage and superstitious devotion the Russian and the Turk are about equal, save that the Turk is sober, for the koran forbids the use of alcohol, while the Russian is a great consumer of ardent spirits.

Sized Up.

"Great country this," remarked the traveler, by the window. "The last time I went fishing along that river I caught ten fine bass in an hour." "Well, well!" exclaimed the stranger beside him. "I go in for that sort of thing myself occasionally." "Fond of fishing, eh?" "No, lying."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WAR HAS ITS SURPRISES.

Unexpected Results of Conflicts Between Great Nations Have Often Come to Pass.

What novelty or what surprise will this east Asian war produce? There may be none, yet the chances would seem to be that one will be forthcoming, as in each of the many modern wars, says the New York Tribune of recent date. Napoleon surprised all Europe with the flexibility of his military organizations and the celerity of their movements. The war of 1812 surprised the world with an amazing series of sea victories, due to improved navigation and the sighting of cannons. Our civil war revolutionized naval warfare with ironclads and turrets. The Austro-Prussian war of 1866 brought forward the perfected breech loader, while the great Franco-German war surprised the world with the deadly potency of rapid-fire artillery. The Russo-Turkish war gave an illustration at Plevna of the value of the spade, which enabled the thinned legions of Osman to hold at bay and to repel with mighty slaughter the overwhelming myriads of the Russian army. The boer war showed the efficiency of smokeless powder and long-range arms, and the need of open formation in battle and great mobility of troops.

The present war ought, we should think, to teach us some new lessons. The value of the torpedo, the torpedo boat and the torpedo boat destroyer should be more accurately demonstrated than ever before. Whether the submarine boat will be used, and its efficiency ascertained is not yet known. Wireless telegraphy had its first opportunity of service in war. There is also a rare chance to compare the relative values of sea power and of land power. Nor should we overlook the fact, on the one hand, that the newest of civilized nations and the first of Asiatic nations to enter the charmed circle of the "great powers" is for the first time to show its capacity in a great war, and, on the other hand, that the European power which is of all most populous, and which has by far the largest army, is now to show whether its military efficiency is commensurate with its physical bulk.

Already there have been some surprises. The Russians were surprised at Port Arthur. The world was surprised at the readiness and aggressive energy of the Japanese and at the apparent unreadiness of Russia for a contest, for which she was supposed to be particularly well prepared. But all these things are merely opening flourishes. The real work of the war has not yet begun. When it is well under way and by the time it is completed what surprises will the world have had and what new lessons in the most terrible of the arts shall we have learned?

CANCER CAUSED BY BURNS.

Prevalence of the Malady Among the Natives of Kashmir Thus Accounted For.

Jonathan Hutchinson, during his recent trip to India, made some interesting observations on disease, and he comments upon them in his usual interesting way, says the Philadelphia Medical Record. In the Polyphic for May appears an editorial on the cause of cancer which we mistake not, is from Mr. Hutchinson's pen; for it has all the earmarks of his style and of his turn of thought. The writer of the editorial calls attention to the peculiar form of cancer that prevails in Kashmir—the "Vale of Cashmere" of the poets. This variety of cancer is an epithelioma, which is not peculiar to a historical sense, but is merely of peculiar origin. The site of the growth is either the abdomen or the inside of the thigh. Of 20 cases reported by Elmelle as long ago as 1856 four were in females and 16 in males.

Dr. Elmelle attributed the disease to a curious local custom of the inhabitants of Kashmir. It seems that Kashmir, which is an elevated valley among high mountains, has a severe winter climate, and the natives carry what is called a kangri.

This is a small brazier, filled with burning charcoal, and is carried underneath the clothing. It is of earthenware, protected by wickerwork. When the bearer is in the erect position the kangri hangs on the abdomen, but when sitting it is placed between the thighs. In Kashmir no man, woman or child thinks it possible to be comfortable in winter without a kangri under the clothes. Other writers have described this peculiar custom, and a reference is made to it in the British encyclopaedia.

Recently some valuable additions to our knowledge of kangri cancer have been made by Dr. Neve, the head of a mission stationed at Kashmir. He proves that the disease is common, for he refers to nearly 500 cases. These cases point indubitably to local irritation—frequently repeated burns from the kangri—as the cause of the disease. In this respect the subject of kangri cancer offers nothing new, for the fact that cancer originates in local irritation is generally accepted.

Preferred Papa.

Mother (at a reception): Why didn't you accompany Mr. Nicefello out to supper?

Sweet Girl—I preferred to go with papa. "Mr. Nicefello is devoted to you, and seemed much dejected by your refusal. I thought you—er—rather liked him." "I do." "Then why didn't you go out to supper with him?" "Well, if you must know, it's because I was ravenously hungry."—Stray Stories.

Her New Shoes.

Mrs. Higgins: I don't feel at all comfortable in these new shoes. Mr. Higgins: What's the matter? Don't they hurt?—Modern Society.

SOME FIGURES OF INTEREST

Immense Value of the Promised Panama Canal to Commerce of America and Europe.

The value of the canal to the commerce of the world can be readily understood by any boy or girl who will refer to a common map of the world. Both the United States and Europe will reap great benefits from it, writes George Ethelbert Walsh in "Cutting a Hemisphere in Two," in St. Nicholas. By the present route, steamers sailing from New York to San Francisco by way of the Strait of Magellan must cover 13,900 miles, including the usual stops required for coaling. When the canal across the Isthmus of Panama is opened the distance will be shortened 5,294 miles—a saving of nearly 8,000 miles. Steamers bound from Europe ports would find almost equal advantages. Those sailing from Hamburg to San Francisco would have their present route shortened by 5,648 miles.

Steamers sailing from New York to Australia and New Zealand now go by the way of Cape Good Hope. By going through the new canal this route will be shortened between 3,500 and 5,175 miles, according to the port they were bound for. Our ships from the Atlantic seaboard must now pass through the Suez canal to reach China and Japan in the most direct way. The total distance from New York to Yokohama, Japan, is 13,040 miles, and through the Panama canal it would be reduced to 10,088 miles. From New York to Shanghai, China, the saving in distance through the canal would amount to 1,339 miles. To the oriental countries the saving is not so great as along our own coast and to our Pacific ocean possessions, owing to the fact that China and Japan are nearly opposite sides of the globe. But to Hawaii there would be a distinct saving of 6,581 miles.

Saving in time and distance does not mean so much to sailing vessels, but it is very important to ocean steamers. With coal at three or four dollars per ton wholesale, the saving in money from a trip through the Panama canal would quickly mount up into thousands of dollars. It is estimated that from New York to San Francisco the actual saving in coal for the average freight steamer would be \$3,000. The saving in time would be even more important. A steamer on this line makes only about two round trips a year through the Strait of Magellan, but through the Panama canal at least five round trips a year probably could be made.

RUSSIA'S NAVAL RESOURCES

Much Was Learned by That Nation in Early Days from Observing the British.

To a great extent the Russian navy was in early days the offspring of the British navy. It was on the Thames at Deptford, that Peter the Great watched the process of shipbuilding and it was from the Thames that he set out later for home with a large body of workmen skilled in the use of tools to assist him in the upbuilding of a fleet to rival Sweden in cheek. How strange such an aim sounds to-day, says A. S. Hurd, in Cassell's Magazine. In after times many British naval officers, Admiral's Elphinstone, Crisp and a score of others, were tempted into the Russian service, and until recent years not a few of the ships of the Russian navy were constructed in British yards of British material, and with British labor. With splendid determination the Muscovite power has now thrown off outside assistance, and despite all difficulties, has developed her resources. At St. Petersburg she has to-day six big building slips, so that six battleships or large cruisers may be in progress at one and the same time; Cronstadt is mainly a repairing yard; the Baltic yard, at the mouth of the Neva, has been much improved and provided with a new building slip since it came into the hands of the government a few years ago; and Livan is the new advanced base of the Russian navy at a point in the Baltic which is not frozen up each winter. At Sebastopol and Nicholasief, in the Black sea, there are good building and docking facilities, and since Vladivostok was adopted as the far eastern base, a splendid new dock, 550 feet long and 50 feet wide, has been constructed and another dock is in hand, and steps are being taken to fit Port Arthur as a strongly defended naval base. The harbor already has one dock, with smelter and shop. The fixed defenses at Port Arthur have been practically completed and the work on a new dock is already in hand.

Not many years ago Russia had to turn to other powers for almost everything she required for the construction of her ships; but she has now rendered herself to a great extent independent of outside assistance by the provision of steel, gun and armor works. Even her engines, which ten years since she was obtaining largely from British firms, she is able to produce in an increasing degree herself.

Baby's Chance for Life.

Since 1891 the mortality among children less than one year old, in the city of Chicago, has decreased 60 per cent, and the health department of that city ascribes this remarkable result not so much to an improved milk supply, the antitoxin treatment for diphtheria, and similar causes, as to the work accomplished by women's clubs and other organizations in educating mothers in the hygiene of young children. This is believed to be the principal agency in improving the babies' chances for life.

Small Profit.

A Kansas man bought a carload of steers last spring, turned them out to graze all summer, and then fed them on corn for a month or so before selling them. And he made 25 cents by the transaction.

Bringing Matters to a Focus.

"You may turn up your nose at me, Martha Ann Billwink, but I want you to remember it's leap year, and Kil Gartinhorn is trying to get me away from you." "Well, I'll just show that freckle-faced thing she can't do that—George, dear!" Chicago Tribune.

Usually the Way.

"Oh, well, everybody has his ups and downs." "That's right. Just at present I'm down pretty low because I'm hard up."—Philadelphia Press.

THE CATHOLICS IN KOREA.

Early Missionaries in That Land Were Subjected to Many Hardships and Persecutions.

Persecution and martyrdom may indeed be said to be almost the normal condition of the church in Korea, where sanguinary edicts penalized the adoption of Christianity. The peninsula, surrounded by the sea on three sides, and on the fourth separated from the mainland by an uninhabited wilderness 10,000 square miles in extent, maintained its rigorous isolation down to a comparatively recent date, says the London Tablet. No communication was permitted with foreign ships except in Korean boats, and even shipwrecked crews were thrown in prison. Access from the land was cut off by frontier guards, whose task was rendered easy by the desolation of the country and the absence of roads through it. It was not until 1876 that a commercial treaty was signed even with Japan, and the opening of treaty ports to Europeans came later still.

Yet these difficulties did not daunt heroic missionaries, of whom the pioneer was a Chinese priest. This harbinger of the Gospel succeeded in the year 1786 in his daring attempt to pass the frontier in disguise, and on Easter Sunday celebrated mass for the first time in the pagan kingdom. He lived and taught for six years, but in 1801 suffered martyrdom with 300 of his disciples. His fate did not deter others from following in his footsteps, and many other missionaries shared his crown. The first vicar apostolic and two priests fell victims to a persecution in 1839, and with them 127 natives died for the faith. Catholicism for the time seemed stamped out in blood, and it was not until 1845 that the next vicar apostolic succeeded in making his way once more into the midst of the lost and scattered flock.

The courage and perseverance required to reach them may be measured by the fact that one of his priests spent ten years in a series of attempts to penetrate the barriers, in which he at last succeeded in 1852. Yet few and insufficient as were the missionaries under these circumstances their labors were crowned with abundant harvests. In 1866 the Catholics numbered 25,000, among whom were several native candidates for the priesthood. The enthusiastic piety of many of the converts seemed to open the vista of a future full of promise, and it might have appeared as though the nascent church had survived the most perilous stage of its existence. But its progress no doubt alarmed the heathen rulers, of paganism, and in the year 1866 the storm of persecution burst in full force on pastor and flock. On March 8 the vicar apostolic was beheaded with three companions, and before the end of the month five other priests had suffered martyrdom.

These executions were the prelude to a general massacre of native Christians, in which some 10,000 perished, including those who died of the hardships and sufferings endured in seeking to escape. For ten years Korea remained inaccessible to Catholic missionaries. Despite the press and the ban, the surviving remnant of the Christian population, but the memory of what they had once learned to keep alive the spark of faith in their hearts. But it was ready to revive under favorable circumstances, and these came with the return of the missionaries in May 1876. "On their return," writes Bishop Mitel, "vicar apostolic summarizing the history of the mission in his report for the year 1880," "the Christians had been so persecuted and harried that at first the missionaries could find but a few thousands scattered here and there among the pagans. Only the most urgent work could be undertaken."

"At first no regular ministrations, still less the keeping of registries, was to be thought of. Not till later on was it possible to reckon up our losses. The victims of the persecution may be estimated at 10,000, including both those who perished at the hands of the executioner and those who succumbed to misery and every kind of privation. Of the 15,000 survivors, two-thirds remained faithful and awaited the return of the missionaries to approach the sacraments. The others fell into a state of tepidity and returned but by degrees." The number of apostates was very small, consisting either of neophytes imperfectly grounded in the faith, or of rich people concerned to save their temporal goods.

Of many of the martyrs who died in this wholesale persecution the names and story will never be known, but all will be honored, comprehensively as Korean martyrs. The subsequent growth of the church in Korea is due rather to adult baptisms than to natural increase, for though the birth rate is high, it is counteracted by a correspondingly high figure of infant mortality. The Catholic population was estimated in 1900 at 42,441, but owing to inevitable omissions the vicar apostolic believes the real figures would have been nearer 45,000. The figure of 10,000 given in Reuters's telegram as the number of Catholics in Korea must, therefore, be a misprint, or must apply only to the capital.

Usually the Way.

"Oh, well, everybody has his ups and downs." "That's right. Just at present I'm down pretty low because I'm hard up."—Philadelphia Press.