

"LATIN QUARTER" OF TOKYO

All Kinds of Schools and Colleges for the Seeker of Knowledge to Be Found There.

Tokyo, considered the educational center of the country, vibrates with student life. In addition to its Imperial university, there are two large private universities with over 12,000 students, various technical schools, commercial schools, normal colleges, high schools, middle schools, a foreign language school, Buddhist and mission-ary schools and 234 primary schools.

The presence of thousands of young students from distant parts of the country who have answered the lure of the capital has brought about a curious housing problem. Many schools provide their own dormitories; most of the provinces support one, and certain philanthropic persons make contributions.

The greater number of these Tokyo dormitories and boarding houses are located in the quarter of Kanda, or the "Latin Quarter," as the students themselves euphemistically call it. Jimbo Cho, the principal thoroughfare, with its rows and rows of little open-faced second-hand book shops catering to the promiscuous student taste, almost rivals the Quais of Paris.

A tour of inspection will throw an interesting side light on young Japan's mental furniture. There is invariably a section devoted to foreign books, most English translations of such writers as Maupassant, Zola, Baudelaire, Maeterlinck, and the Russians; Ibsen, Oscar Wilde, Shaw and, by the way of showing the open-mindedness of the age, Schopenhauer and Conan Doyle very frequently side by side on the same shelf.

DEMAND FOR HOLY PLACES

So Long as Religion Exists There Must Be Spots Devoted by Men to Veneration.

As long as religion exists men will look for its holy places. If they do not find its sanctuaries ready at hand in the natural features of the country in which they live, or if they are not provided with places consecrated by the history of the past, they will make them for themselves in their churches and their shrines.

Men need some special place where they can know that they are in the Divine presence and can offer their homage before his throne. The places of men's veneration are frequently impressive and beautiful, but, on the other hand, they may be the barest buildings, having nothing of grace or beauty to please the eye. Yet the meanest building becomes ablaze with Divine glory to those who have met God within its walls.

The Ancient Quipu

The quipu repelled its most elaborate form among the Peruvians, from whose language the term "quipu," meaning "knot," is borrowed. It consisted of a main cord, to which are fastened at given distances thinner cords of different colors, each cord being knotted in divers ways for special purposes, and each color having its own significance. Red strands stood for soldiers, yellow for gold, white for silver, green for corn, and so forth, while a single knot meant ten, two knots meant twenty, double knots two hundred.

Individuality in Groves

To many people a grove is a grove, and all groves are alike. There is as marked a difference between different forests as between different communities. A grove of pines without underbrush, carpeted with the fine-fingered russet leaves of the pine, and odorless of resinous gums, has scarcely a trace of likeness to a maple woods, either in the insects, the birds, the shrubs, the light and shade, or the sound of its leaves.

Liberty Is Responsibility

Peace and order and security and liberty are safe so long as love of country burns in the heart of the people. It should not be forgotten, however, that liberty does not mean lawlessness. Liberty to make our own laws does not give us license to break them. Liberty to make our own laws commands a duty to observe them ourselves and to enforce them on others within their jurisdiction.

Human Relations

I would realize that the largest part of my job is human relations, and would be on the alert at all times for new ideas that would assist me in securing better results from those for whose activities I am responsible. If I am ever in doubt as to just how to proceed in dealing with another man I would stop and think how a sales- man would handle the situation if he were on the road and ran upon a similar condition. I would then endeavor to apply the sales idea to my own situation, holding in mind that it is of little avail to sell a man in the first instance, without regard to future relations. I would endeavor so to handle the transaction that he would continue to do business for years to come and would consider that the selling of the article was an incident and that I was primarily out to establish a connection which would be of mutual benefit over a long period of time.—Industrial Magazine.

Poe an Aristocrat

It may be absurd to say that Edgar Allan Poe belonged by birth to the aristocracy in a country where no aristocracy is recognized. Still it is a fact that he was an aristocrat. He was a Baltimorean, and there is little doubt that the greater part of the infancy he passed upon him after his death was owing to the fact that as a man of letters he was treated with contempt by tradesmen in literature who lived by making books of biographies, generally laudatory, of living literary persons. Poe's life was a series of eccentric adventures. "The Raven" he considered his best work. "The Gold Bug" is perhaps one of his best known stories while "The Murders in the Rue Morgue" is an example of the horrible yet fascinating prose writing which flowed from his facile pen.

Choosing the Flower Vase

Highly ornamental vases are attractive in themselves but, as flower holders, they may be said to be partial failures, as they do not serve their purpose to the fullest extent. They rather attract attention to themselves than set off the blooms for which they are designed. A vase of plain material or color, or one on which the design is obscure, is more to be desired, as it presents the flowers in their full beauty, and does not distract one's attention. In the same way, a vase of lusterware, of a shade that blends with the flowers it holds, is far more attractive than one of contrasting color. Vases that are to be used for all kinds of flowers, might better be green, of a dull shade, as this resembles the plant coloring and is not noticeable.—Christian Science Monitor.

Uncanny Clock

The most uncanny clock is in the possession of an Indian prince. It has no dial, only a round disk to which numerous little bells are attached. Its mere sight at every full hour is sufficient to strike an awe into nervous persons. For this uncanny clock indicates the hour by uniting, as with a magic hand, into a skeleton a number of bones heaped about it. This skeleton then seizes a bone and strikes with it at the bells as often as are hours to be indicated. This done, the skeleton falls again to pieces. The strange clock has, of course, many admirers. Thus, an English banker recently offered \$5,000 for it, but the owner could not be induced to sell it.

Classifying the Bigot

A bigot, as someone has aptly said, is a person whose mind has crystallized too soon. He is not merely impervious to other people's ideas, he would insist on others thinking only the ideas which dominate his narrow mental horizon. He is, in fact, a victim of a species of intellectual insanity. Certainly it is scarcely sane to expect all people to think alike. But that is what the bigot expects. He forgets that ideas necessarily undergo modification according to individual brain capacity, training and experience. Only when there is identity of brain capacity, training and experience can identity of thinking and feeling result.

Beautiful Nazarenes

The women of Nazareth have long enjoyed the reputation of being the most beautiful in Palestine. Antoninus, a pious pilgrim of the time of Justinian, records: "In this city the beauty of the Hebrew woman is so great that no more beautiful women are found than among the Hebrews, and this they say, was granted them by the Blessed Mary, who, they say, was their mother." Many later writers have remarked on the same distinction of the Nazarenes, and declared that their type of beauty is certainly superior to that of peasant women of the surrounding villages. Nazareth girls, it is said, being "more Italian than Arab in features."

Inaction Never Right

Milton's lines: "They also serve who only stand and wait," may be controverted by the indolent and incompetent as palliative of their inaction. Postures and joke makers might see in our "standing and waiting" at ticket booths and station platforms a "serving" that is most assuredly not patient! To truly live and act the poet's lines our waiting (our quiet hours) must be pregnant with eternal vigilance of the mind and soul lest the activities that follow fall in helpful initiative and effectual accomplishment.

GREAT MASTER OF THOUGHT

Influence of Aristotle on the Minds of Men Has Been for Two Thousand Years Supreme.

Aristotle was the most famous and influential of the Greek philosophers. He was born 384 B. C. and died in 322 B. C. In the history of western civilization there is no example of any other philosopher having exerted so great and so permanent an influence on the minds of men as Aristotle. For nearly 2,000 years his authority was not only predominant, but almost despotic, in all countries where the light of learning had penetrated. During the "dark ages," when little attention was paid to learning, even in the most favored portions of Christian Europe, the philosophy of Aristotle was encouraged, and his works diligently studied in the Moslem capitals of Bagdad and Cordova. On the revival of letters in Italy and other parts of Europe, Aristotle reigned for a time in the schools without a rival.

After the reformation his influence decreased, and for nearly 200 years after the time of Bacon the works of Aristotle were almost universally neglected among the learned in Europe. Toward the close of the last century, however, attention was again directed to them. His true position in the realm of intellect is admitted to be fully equal, if not superior, to that of any other of the great masters of thought that the world has ever seen.

NOT GOOD JUDGE OF POETRY

One Explanation for Napoleon's Peculiar Worship at Shrine of Second-Rate Writer of Verse.

The curious partiality which Napoleon showed for the poems of Ossian, particularly "Temora," puzzled his contemporaries, as it since has his biographers, says the Christian Science Monitor. It is related that he carried a beautifully bound copy of Ossian with him to Egypt, and that on being read passages of the Odyssey by the poet Arnault, while on board ship, he contemptuously exclaimed, "You call that sublime! What a difference between your Homer and my Ossian, and, reading some passages from "Temora," he said, "This is grand, and sentimental and sublime! Ossian is a poet, Homer mere drivel." Napoleon's preference for the works of the mystery poet of the North continued throughout his life. He was reading Ossian in 1797, and a well-thumbed copy was among his books at St. Helena. There have been many explanations given for so strange a literary preference. The Countess de Montholon unkindly remarks that Napoleon was notoriously deficient in his sense of rhythm and that therefore poetry which was not poetry at all as far as form went, for he read Ossian in French prose, suited him very nicely.

How Indians Tell Time at Night

To ascertain the time at night the Apache Indians employed a gourd on which the stars of the heavens were marked. As the constellation rose in the sky the Indian referred to his gourd and found out the hour. By turning the gourd around he could tell the order in which the constellations might be expected to appear. The hill people of Assam reckon time and distance by the number of quids of betelnut chewed. It will be remembered how, according to Washington Irving the Dutch colonial assembly was invariably dismissed at the last puff of the third pipe of tobacco of Gov. Wouter Van Twiller. A Montagnais Indian of Canada will set up a tall stick in the snow when traveling ahead of friends who are to follow. He marks with his foot the line of shadow cast and by the change in the angle of the shadow the oncoming party can tell on arriving at the spot, about how far ahead the leader is.

Hopi Indians

The first knowledge of the Hopi Indians by Europeans was in July of 1540, soon after Captain General Don Francisco Vasquez de Coronado had found the famous golden Seven Cities of Cibola in the poverty-stricken pueblos of Zuni. In the summer he sent westward an exploring party, headed by Don Pedro de Torra.

Though the very name of the tribe, "Hopi," means "peaceful people," the Spanish chronicles of their land, known as the province of Tusayan, showed that of all southwestern Indians they have resisted encroachment most, and have, till very lately, generally refused the ministrations of Christian teachers. About the time of the Spaniards coming they transferred their habitations to the mesa tops, whereon they now live in a half dozen villages to which the women pack water up steep and rocky trails.

No Unmixed Good

All good things are subject to abuse, and when abused become pernicious. Great powers, commerce and riches—or, in other words, great national prosperity—may, in like manner, be denominated evils; for they lead to insolence and inordinate ambition, a vicious luxury, licentiousness of morals, and all those vices which corrupt a government, enslave the state and prostrate the ruin of a nation. But no wise statesman will reject the good from an apprehension of the ill. The truth is, in all human affairs there is no good, pure and unmixed. Every advantage has two sides; and wisdom consists in availing ourselves of the good, and guarding against as much as possible against the bad.—Alexander Hamilton

No Trace of Treasures

It is regrettable that we know so little about King Hiram—from whose seaport of Tyre, 100 miles north of Jerusalem, most of the material was shipped for building the famous temple. Probably, like Solomon, he had great stores of jewels, but none of them has been preserved, and, as for Carthage (called Tarshish in the Bible) it was destroyed so utterly by the Romans that no identifiable relics of the kind have survived.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Secret of Happiness

The happiness of life is made up of minute fractions—the little charities, a kiss, a smile, a kind look or word, a heartfelt compliment in the disguise of a joke, and the countless other essentials to peace of mind which are few, simple and always close at hand. If we would cultivate the habit of making a note of these things, we would get more pleasure out of the common experiences of everyday life and should soon master the secret of happiness.

Salt Used as Money

The value of salt is recognized in all countries, and in those parts of the world where it is scarce it is used as money. In some parts of Abyssinia bars of salt and rifle cartridges are the only small change in circulation. The bars are ten inches long and two inches in length and breadth. Five or eight "salts" make one dollar, depending on the distance of the source of supply. Three cartridges have the value of one salt.

Seemed Indelicate

Margie always liked to talk over the telephone; one morning before she was dressed, aunty called up and after talking to mamma asked to speak to Margie, but she positively refused to come to the phone, and when mamma asked her why she would not talk to aunty over the phone she said, "I'm ashamed to talk when I isn't dressed."

Ancient Jewels

That women of ancient times were not less fond of jewelry than those of today might reasonably be taken for granted. But the remarkable fact (as recently ascertained by archeologists) is that the jewelry they wore—at a period, let us say, 1,000 years before the birth of Christ—was fully equal in artistic workmanship to the best products of the twentieth century.

To Care for Oilcloth

To clean oilcloth rub with a flannel dipped in turpentine. Then shave half an ounce of beeswax into a large cup and stand the cup in boiling water. Add a saucerful of turpentine, a little shaved castile soap and a few drops of oil of citronella. Whip until it begins to get stiff. A little of this rubbed into the oilcloth will make it clean.

Cleanliness Necessary

When our daughter was six years old she was taken to see her first vaudeville performance. One number on the program was a dancer, who wore very little, and Lovin's first remark when she saw the dancer was: "Oh, mamma, but she has to wash herself clean, so much of her shows."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Clean Photographs

Dirty photographs are so unsightly that you will be glad to know there is a way to clean them. Moisten a soft cloth with warm water to which a little ammonia has been added; wring the cloth out well and wipe the photographs very lightly, drying them immediately with a soft dry cloth.

Drum's Place in Music

The drum is a relic of ancient ages. Music in its crudest form is fundamentally rhythm—later to develop into harmony. The drum, lacking pitch, lacking true musical expression, nevertheless essentially registers rhythm. It represents music in its infancy as devised by primitive peoples.

The Great Art

There is but one art—to omit! Oh, if I knew how to omit I would ask no other knowledge. A man who knew how to omit would make an "if" of a daily paper.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Mothers in Heaven

"Perhaps even from heaven our mothers see us and protect us still. I think they do."—"Mothers and Children," by Frank Dauby.

Ancient Burial Chest

A chest (sepulchral chest) of massive slabs, enclosing a cinerary urn, said to be pre-Christian, has been found near Douglas, Isle of Man.

Real Definition of Politics

Politics is but another name for God's way of teaching the masses ethics under the responsibility of great present interests.—Wendell Phillips.

Order of the Bath

Voice From the Tub—For the luvvies, Jimmie, run and get me a cake of soap.

Optimistic Thought

Every one of us is a sinner; we are not gods.

ISLAND KEEPS SECRET WELL

Many Have Sought Pirates' Treasure but Nobody Has Yet Reported Any Success.

Ships that cruise in the Pacific off Costa Rica, often sight the forested hill of Cocos Island, whereupon are called forth tales of buried treasure and pirate booty guaranteed to make the hearer eager to seize a trusty shovel, land on the island and dig.

Except for the glamour of buccan-er adventure, the island is not unusual. It is a typical island of the tropics, heavily wooded with the coconut palms, which gives it its name; its isolation and lack of inhabitants made it a favorable port for lawless crews of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, who found it a convenient place to hide occasionally a few kettlesful of pieces of eight and bars of silver and gold.

There are so many traditions about the pirates who have used this island for a treasure vault that authorities on the ways of pirates agree that some of them must be true. This verdant has been the ruin of many a staid citizen, who has sunk time and fortune into a wild scheme of treasure hunting. Cocos island does not encourage treasure hunting. The hermit to whom the Costa Rican government has granted the rights of the island is after the gold himself and consequently does not approve of other explorers. But there is always some mysterious project on hand. The types of the excavators vary from the man who digs only on a dark night and under a dead tree to the matter of fact person, who takes with him the most up-to-date machinery and a gang of laborers. Cocos island does not give up its prize easily. The old buccaners would grin with delight if they could see the adventurers who get out so bravely on their quest and who leave the island with their desire for digging quite satisfied.

MADE FRANCE GREAT POWER

History Has Accorded Cardinal Richelieu High Place Among Eminent Statesmen of the World.

Passing through many vicissitudes, Armand Jean du Plessis, cardinal and afterward chief minister of state, the real head of France in everything but name, retained that position until his death, September 5, 1642. The king trusted him implicitly, though he never liked him personally, and was always restive under the mastery of the great mind. Richelieu's policy was directed toward a unified system of administration in France, and in foreign affairs his chief aim was to humble the power of the Austrian and Spanish Hapsburgs. He was instrumental in bringing Gustavus Adolphus into Germany, and during the last of the Thirty Years' war France was an active ally of the Protestant cause in the field. A conspiracy headed by the queen mother reached a crisis in 1630, when Richelieu almost gave up the struggle. The king refused him an audience, but the cardinal finally succeeded in seeing him and convincing the king that he (the cardinal) was necessary to France, and irrevocably fixing his ascendancy. The day became known, from the discomfiture of the conspirators, as the day of Dupes. By a succession of vigorous and effective measures, he succeeded in breaking down the political power of the great families of France and making the king the absolute ruler.

Partners in Joys and Sorrows

A writer says in the American Magazine: "It is a good phrase we have for describing women, 'partners of our joys and sorrows.' I know not how it may be with other men, but it is thus with me; in the regular routine of life, when nothing much is happening, when the days go by one after the other filled with their monotonous rounds of duties, I can, if necessary, exist for long periods without the company of women. In such days and weeks they are sometimes, to be sure, a pleasing distraction; but they are not food and drink and shelter. I can, if need be, survive. But let success break through the monotony of the daily grind; and I must have a woman to share it; half its sweetness is lost otherwise. And failure without their God-given chatter and unquenchable optimism is utterly intolerable. I say I know not how it may be with other men, but it is thus with me."

Sign of "Village Full"

Most of us have seen the legend "House Full," and some of us, occasionally, have come across "Church full" at certain services, like the Passion music at St. Paul's cathedral, but probably few have happened on a similar notice referring to a town or village. Yet this summer such was to be seen in a village near a certain south coast watering place.

It was displayed in the orthodox way, upon a board leaning, exactly in the metropolitan manner, negligently against the local estate office, which is also the post office and tea garden, and it informed the would-be entrant that the village was full and that there would be no vacancies—i. e., vacant rooms—before September. —London Mail.

Judge Wants to Know

"Your wife says you have her terrorized." "Honest, Judge?" "I do not ask you this in my official capacity, but as man to man. Do you understand?" "Yes, your honor." "What's your secret?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CAPTURING OF HUN COLONEL

Yankees Poked Fun at Indignant Officer They Brought into Camp, Also Bayonets.

As the troopships have come into the port of New York in recent months, I could not help but remember, while watching the soldiers on board make game of the pompous municipal officials and other formal greeters on the Patrol, the words of a solemn English army officer as he described these same American boys in the thick of war.

"'Straordinary!" drawled the Englishman. "I mean to say, your American soldiers do not take even war and death seriously. Now, when one of our Tommies arrives back of the lines with prisoners he may have a bit of a grin on his face. The Poilu is a very solemn-looking chap as he escorts his German prisoners rearward. But your American boys—my word! I've seen them come into a French village walking just behind a most furious Hun colonel—a colonel, mark you—and laughing uproariously as they prod the colonel, harmlessly and playfully, with the tip of a bayonet. And while this Hun colonel chap protested vigorously the American boys continued to spoof their prisoner while prodding him along. 'Make it snappy, kid!' 'Step lively—plenty of room in the forward part of the car!' 'Officer, he's in again!' 'Hey, Jimmy! Lookout this perfectly good colonel the cat dragged in!'—all that sort of tommy-rot." "When the Troopships Come In," in Red Cross Magazine.

TUNNEL REVEALS SECRET

Interesting information is contained in a dispatch from Rome to the state department concerning elaborate excavations conducted by German officials of the German embassy in Rome previous to the war. It has been discovered that tunnels were dug under the Capitoline hill up to the Victor Emmanuel monument.

The Italian government has formally taken over the embassy, which stands on the site of historic structures. The present building, the Palazzo Caffarelli, is to be demolished immediately.

It is supposed that the German embassy staff's purpose in digging the tunnels was to provide a means of escape if the embassy should be attacked. The fact that the tunnels were dug before the war indicates also that Germany anticipated war, and was preparing for it, in Rome as well as all other parts of the world where German agents were maintained.

THE DARKER SIDE

"Do tell me about the trenches." "They were mostly mud, mum." "But what about the romance of war?" "I didn't see any, mum. Romance and cooties don't go together."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

LUXURIES

"You're not going to kick about the luxury tax?" "Not a word. They might put on an extra tax for the luxury of kicking."

ANALYZED

"Do you think Jack really cares for Miss Richley?" "I think he has a platonic affection for her; but he's violently in love with her father's money."

TERRIBLE FALL

"I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for six hours!" "Really! Where did you fall?" "I fell asleep."

Saving Made Easy

The Government has helped us to save even through high prices. If we hadn't been able to do it in this easy fashion a great many of us would never have been able to do it at all. So let's help the sort of a government we have. How about it? Buy U. S. S.

They'll Stick

"I'm a W. S. S. so true, I'm a stamp that'll stick to you. I bring back the boys o'er the ocean blue; Now can you guess what you should do?" —Mary Graham Bonner.

Failure. When a man lacks principal he naturally fails from lack of interest.

Daily Thought

Man is one world and hath another to attend him.—Herbert.