PITTSBURG DISPATCH SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 1892 THE

t is L



in a Way That Invites the Great Plague.

THEIR FOOD INDIGESTIBLE.

Putrid Fish, Wilted Cucumbers and Bread That Is Like Clay.

CENSORSHIP OF THE PRESS.

How Objectionable Articles Are Blotted Out With Indelible Ink.

PICTURES GOBBLED FROM THE MAILS

CONTREPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.] ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 14. HE skeleton of the cholera now hangs over Russia, and the reports of the horrors of its ravages along the lower Volga are brought here daily. They are kept out of the newspapers as far as possible, and it not known to just what extent the lague has spread, out there is no doubt that the whole of the Volga regions will be devastated by it, and, in order

to understand its dangers, it is necessary to know the character of the country and the life of the

The Volga is as wide as the Mississippi. It is 2,300 miles long and it has as great a trade as any river in the world. It flows through a flat country and the lower half passes through an almost treeless region. Upon these great plains the hot sun of the tropics is benting down now with relentless vigor. There is absolutely no protection from it, and the women go about with nothing but handkerchiefs on their heads, and children boil their brains under the sun's burning mys, with no" protection whatsoever. The men wear neavy caps, and the nouses are so built that they are like bakeoreas at this time of the year.

No Sanitary Provisions at All.

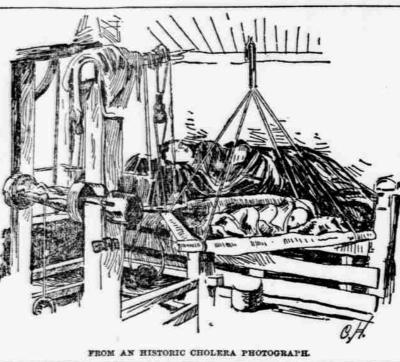
No Sanitary Provisions at All. At Kazan and Samara I saw hundreds upon hundreds of hall-naked men lying on the roadside and sleeping with this tropical san beating down upon them and with the mmells of decaying vegetable matter all aboot them. Saratoff has a system of water about them. Sarat off has a system of water works, but most of these Volga cities have the village of Russia which possesses a water closet is one of a thousand. The manuts, among whom the cholera is the ave absolutely no knowledge of the rules of health, and their diet and habits naturally breed the cholera and cannot but increase it. Their favorite soup is unite of green cabbages, and old men and bables eat this by the gailon. They eat carrots, and one of the chief articles which you find peddled everywhere and which is consumed in large quantities is the green consumer, which is caten raw, just as it comes from the vine, or, more often, after it has become wilted and stale from lying

ants of Eussin would ruin the stomach of an ordinary man, and its roughness is such that it cannot be but injurious to a patient who has a tendency toward cholera. It is as heavy as Boston brown bread and it looks not unlike it. It is made in loaves of which are not approved by the Government which are not approved by the Government are allowed to be read here. Every paper is twenty-one pounds each and the average loar of bread eaten along the Volga is as big as a ten-months-old baby. Living on bread, cabbage soup, cucumbers and dried fish, with now and then a bit of cheap ment, the people have not enough strength-noing food to word off the cholers. Their carefully examined and anything which the censors do not like is stamped out. This is so with all newspapers, and such magazines and books as are admitted often have pages torn from them, and there is no such thing as a free press in Russia. The papers here ening food to ward off the cholera. Their systems are already run down by the famine receive instructions from the Government as to just what they shall publish. and the sun is wilting the life out of them. They know nothing of the use of medicines

Warnings That Mean Business and their home life is such that it is almost impossible to keep the cholera from spread-If they do not follow out these instructions they receive first a warning. If they

offend again this warning is repeated, and at the third offense the paper is suspended. Three such warnings always result in the I can easily see how one cholers case The man who first gets the disease probably belongs to a large family. This family in-habits one of these little, not, thatched huts abolition of the newspaper. The warnings may be years apart and they may be caused by the mistakes of cheap reporters or care-less proof readers, but the paper loses its standing and at the third warning its ex-istence. Its editor is also liable to imand a dozen men, women and children are huddled together within it. They sleep side by side on one bed, which is usually the top of the stove, or lie sprawled out close together upon the floor. They wear the same clothes day and night, and if there prisonment, and the result is that there is no such thing as free thought in Russia. The most ridiculous things are prohibited from publication, and nothing concerning the Czar is ever published. During a large part of the time I have been in Russia the are cholera germs in any one of the gar-ments of a family these are bound to be communicated to the others. If the cholera communicated to the others. If the choices is slow in manifesting itself, the patient may move around about the other people of the village. The work of the village is done in gangs, and one man must come in contact with all the others. The result is that the disease must spread, and the only makes it that it is not the other it is Czar has been visiting in Denmark. He czar has been visiting in Denmark. He met the German Emperor there and the European papers have been full of gossip concerning him. Every line of this has been blacked out, whether it came from the London Times or in the way of with remarks from the Filende Bielfer and a

conder is that it is not greater than it is. remarks from the *Fliegends Blatter*, and a large part of the famine news has been handled in this same way. I have before " her- the Disease First Broke Ou'. It was at Saratoff that the reports about me a list of subjects which were banded the cholera were first sent out over the world. I spent several days in this city world. I spent several days in this city just before the news of its presence was time ago, but they will hold equally well



to-day. One of them states that nothing on the Hebrew question is to published. An-other prohibits anothing concerning the as-sassination of a Russian general whose made known and it probably existed at the death was full of romance, and a third pro-hibits the saying of anything about the church schools. The Church and the Gov-ernment, in fact, control the press in Bussia

ter unsafe in the Russian mails.

stands a long line of great windmills, which swing their arms against the hot blue sky. and the censor is a bigger man than the sunitary arrangements whatsoever, and a village of Russia which possesses a e village of Russia which possesses a eity, and dividing it in three parts and coming to the city from the river it looks both picturesque and beautiful. It is a very fair Russian town and is better built and better looking than the average cities of the Voiga. It has about 1,200 people, has a good

theater and a number of fine churches, some of which belong to the Germans. It is one of the centers of the German colonies of Russia and you find that nearly every other man in the town speaks German as well as Russian. The buildings are as a rule of stucco. The streets are paved with cobble stones and the town is lighted with

about under the hot sun. In the provinces just above Saratoff a any of the other Volga cities that I visited, The Censors Seem to Like Pictures The censors are said to often keep the papers and lend them to their friends before and it seems strange that the cholera should sending them to the people to whom they are addressed, and I was told at Moscow that a journal with any illustrations in it have first broken out here. I understand that the people are leaving in large numbers and those that remain are almost frightened to death. The town has had con almost was almost sure to be lost in the mails. The siderable experience with the cholers in the Christmas numbers of the London Granhic, sorry for us. the Riustrated London News and papers of past and nearly every great cholera epi-demic of history has rested during its march that kind which have chromos or litho-graphs with their letter press, seldom reach the hands of their subscribers without these through Russia at Saratoff. The Plagus Comes From Asia Minor. being stolen by the postoffice employes, and With the increased facilities for com-I am told it is unsafe to send photographa through the mail without registering them. I am sending all my photographs to America munication diseases of this kind spread more rapidly than ever before. The hotbed of the cholera seems to be Asia Minor, Persia and the regions along the Transin United States consular envelopes and am registering everything, and so far 1 think Caspian Railroad. The great cholera epi that everything has gone through. The consular stamp is a good thing to demic of 1823 came from this region and extended into Asiatic Russia. The cholera of 1830 first manifested itself in Persia, and it have on your letters when you send them out from here. They then appear to come got its start on the shores of the Caspian Sea. It crept up the Volga just as this from the legation, and even a Russian mail clerk will think twice before he opens the cholera is doing, and it ravaged the Russian Empire and during the following year letters sent out by an American diplomat. I don't think that the papers that come to our consul general here are ever opened, and he gets all sorts of newspapers, includspread over Europe and wrapped its disease-spreading arms around England, France and Germany. Thence it went into Spain and Italy, and finally came over to ing many which are not permitted to come to ordinary people in Russia. There are in North America. Nearly every cholera of fact only a few newspapers which are per-mitted to come into Russia, and the only history has come from the trans-Caspian region, and though Russia is doing all it American daily which is sure of going through the mails every time is the New can to keep it down it is impossible to tell whether she will succeed. Down at Astrak-York Herald han the people are dying by the dozens every week and there are, I am told, in the neighborhood of 100 cholera cases in that Softened by the Famine Contributions. The newspaper censorship as to the American newspapers is becoming less rigorous since the kindness of the Americans as city. It is through this town that all Paris ian travelers must come, and a rigid quaran-tine is enforced. The officials on the transto the famine, and I have received quite a number of American newspapers. When I came into Russia some weeks ago I had quite a number of newpapers clippings from American newspapers about Russia, and I feared that these would be taken from me Caspian road inspect all passengers and a careful examination is being made at the different cities. At the present writing, however, the people are suffering from the lack of doctors, at the frontier. A number of them related to the Czar and others were about nihilism and there is practically no medical service in connection with the Russian villages. During the typhus fever and the famine and the Siberian prisons. Owing to a letter which I had from one of the Russian diplo-mats of Europe, I got these through with-out examination and my trunk was not even the most of the prescriptions were made by private citizens, and the care of the sick was largely by well-to-do people, who did the work for charity's sake. Reports from opened. Speaking of the blacking out of articles the cholera districts are so unreliable that i speaking of the biscking out of articles by the censors, a funny instance occurred when the young Grand Duke made his re-cent tour in India. The London Graphic came to St. Petersburg with a black mark upon it as big as a sheet of note paper, and one of its subscribers who wondered what this important obliteration might mean cut this near on the the state of the Graphic sector. is impossible to tell just to how great an extent it exists. There are said to be a few cases in the hospital at Moscow, but so far none have manifested themselves here, and the discuse seems to be confined to the Volga. one of its subscriber and a subscriber a light mean cut this important obliteration might mean cut this page out of the *Graphic* and sent it back to the office, asking them to tear the page from another copy and send it to her through the mails. It was sent, and the obliterated picture was merely a photo-obliterate picture was merely a photo-through the factor which the Grand Rotten Wood Filled With Disease. The sanitary arrangements of Moscow and St. Petersburg might be improved upon. It is not that the streets and the houses are not through the mails. It was sent, and the obliterated picture was merely a photo-graph of a tiger hunt in which the Grand Duke was standing with other hunters about the body of a dead tiger. The Graphic thought the blotting of this so ridiculous that in its next issue it republished the sketch and also the fac-simile of the blotted kept clean enough, for they are as well cared in this respect as those of any other cities of the world. The police have charge of the sanitary arrangements and if a man does not keep the roadway in front of his house clean or allows any nuisance to re-main about his premises he is liable to find paper. This came to the eyes of the clotted and he laughed at it and ordered that this copy of the *Graphic* should be admitted, and it was admitted and all St. Petersburg himself in jail, and if he is a storekeepe his shop may be ordered shut for a perior ing the most. of some months, as the authorities decide. The great trouble is the lack of good water works, and as to the sanitary building of the houses neither St. Petersburg nor aughed with the Czar. With such restrictions it is impossible to make good newspapers, and none of the newspapers here make very much money. The dailies are published without illustra-Moscow has the best of drainage, and this city of St. Petersburg, as cool as it often is in the summer, is built upon a marsh, and its night air is filled with noxious vapors. tions and the pages of them look as though the Greek alphabet had gone on a drunk and The authorities are always fixing the streets and the Neviski Prospect has been torn up during a great part of my stay in Russia. sprawled over around them. There are in the whole empire less than five daily journals, and the telegraph bills of the whole of About one-halt of this street is payed with great round blocks of wood. These are them are not as great as those of a big New York newspaper. Nearly every paper pub-lishes a continued story, which runs along the bottom of the paper, and few of them watered twice a day and the moist air of the sea makes the wood rot quickly, and this rotten wood, packed full of the foul ele-ments which it has gathered during years, have many advertisements. A curious feature of Moscow and St. Petersburg are the police journals. These belong to the police organization and they give full reports of the doings of the police and of all acts relating to the city. The people are buildozed into taking them, or rather they fear that it may not be comfort-able for them if they do not take them, and the result is that they have good subscrip-tion lists and paying subscribers. have many advertisements. is now thrown up under the sun to dry. It is no wander that fashionable St. Peters-burg moves almost bodily into the country in the summer and that the city has a high death of the summer and that the city has a high all. death rate. Speaking of the cholers, I picked up the Berliner Tageblatt this morning and looked to see what the German reports of the Russian cholera were. I found nothing in it, but on tion lists and paying subscribers. FRANK G. CARPENTER. That is, we ought to be kindest and most the first page were two big bla which effectually stamped the printed mat-

IN THE UPPER ROOM

The Events of That Historic Evening With the Savior at the Table.

HIS EXAMPLE OF UNSELFISHNESS.

The Mute Selection of Juday as the One Who Should Betray Him.

A SERMON BY REV. GEORGE HODGES

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. As the apostles were taking their places

at the table in the Upper Room, the old contention arose again among them as to which of them was the greatest. Every one of them wanted the place of honor near the Master.

The apostels have lived for three years with Jesus Christ and even yet are not ideal Christians. There is probably no word that gets more of the Christian religion into its sylables than the word "unselfishness." Jesust came to be not only the supreme ex-ample of unselfishness, but to drive self-seeking out of the heart of man. His whole life was given up to the service of humanity. He obtained nothing for himself, asked nothing for himself, nor is there any sign that he ever so much as thought about his own comfort. He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister. "I am amohg you," he said in the Upper Room, "as one that serveth." He was always thinking about other people.

Absolutely Unselfish Brotherliness.

The most part of the teaching of Jesus was directed to the inspiring and encouraging of this spirit of absolutely unselfish brotherliness. It is remarkable, in looking over the record of what He said, to see how very little of ecclesiastical or even doctrinal instruction He gave. He was always trying to make us brotherly. In His sermons, in His parables, in His miracles, this was His theme and His purpose. The distinctive quality of the religion of Christ which makes it different from all other religions, and more true, and high, and divine, than any is this insistence upon unselfishness. There is nothing like it any-where. Not only are we to do to others as we would have them do to us, not only are we to love our neighbor as ourself, but we are to love one another as Jerus Christ loved us. That is the Christian ideal of

It is evident how there is no place here for self-seeking and pushing ahead of our neighbor and getting the best seat. The apostles in the upper room showed them-selves most defective and unworthy Chris-

Wanted the Aposties to Grow. This was partly because selfishness is so de-ply ingrained in our human nature. And partly, also, because Jesus did not force his eaching even upon his own apostles. He wanted them to grow. He taught them patiently, over and; over, the great truths

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patiently, over and; over, the great truths which he desired to get into their llves. And he gave them plenty of time to think about these great truths, and assimilate them, and so to make them really their own. Jesus did not hurry the apostles. He knew very well that spiritnal growth is a alow process, and needs time. He was will-ing to wait. He knew the teacher must repeat his lesson often. He never lost his periones with these alow hundering disci-I wish I could show you one of these papers which have been signed by the cen-sor. They look as though an ink roller had been run over them, and it is impossible to patience with these slow blundering disci-

les read a word of that which has been stamped Here is encouragement for us. We, too, out. They use an indelible ink, and they have changed the quality of their ink lately. A lady whom I met in East Russia after all these centuries of Christian teach after all these centuries of Christian teach-ing, are blundering scholars and most im-perfect Christians. We have not learned much better than the apostles this supreme lesson of unselfishness. We are still jeal-ous of our own interests, tenacious of our own rights, desirous of our own way, relately. A lady whom i met in heat Russia told me she used to be able to get the ink off by washing it with turpentine, and that the print would then be readable, but that within the past year she found the ink of a different character, and she could do noth-ing with it. The uncertainty of matter passing the cenuers makes all printed mat. gardless of the feelings of our neighbors. We have not even yet brought to an end passing the censors makes all printed matthat old contention as to which of us is the greatest. Half of the disputes which interrupt the peace of our Christian lives hinge upon this. This scene in the upper

loving with our neighbor when he falls into temptation. There is a great deal in the New Testament about dealing with other ART WORK OF JAPAN. people when they are in fault. We are not told to overlook the fault. But we are told to do all that we can to help our brother Eli Perkins at the Shops Where the out of it. Commonly we turn our back upon him. Nobody needs good friends so much as a sinner. We ought to try to help World's Finest Ware Is Made.

each other; not to talk, not to criticise, not to condemn, but to help. THE HIGHEST WAGES IS \$1 25

Infamy of the Human Heart. But "you are not all clean." "Verily, werily I say unto you that one of you shall betray Me." And they all began to be sor-rowful, and to ask Him one atter another, "Lord, is it 1?" While Lany Men Work for Ten Cents a Day and Some for Their Lice.

BEAUTIES FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH] KIOTO, Japan, Aug. 6.-The supreme leasure of an American traveling in Japan s the lovely welcome given to him by the Japanese people. Everywhere high and low open to him their hearts. They will never forget how, in 1854, Perry first opened their sealed port of Yeddo, not with grape and canister, as the English opened Shanghai, but with love and champagne. They will never forget how their first Japanese Embassy fell into our outstretched arms at San Francisco and was fated from ocean to ocean, and how little Japane e Tommy was allowed to fall in love with every golden haired Yankee girl whose hand he touched in the grand chain of dances from San Francisco to Boston. To-day at Kioto, this cultured seat of

Japanese learning, while visiting Cloisonne and Bronze factories, the bare mention of America has opened every door from the Mikado's old palace and the Shogun Castle to the cottages of the Kloto potters sitting cross-legged at their wheels. The first pot-tery I visited was that of the old Kloto pottery I visited was that of the old Kioto pot-ter, Kinkozan. His pottery covers about half an acre. It consists of one-story build-ings in the midst of gardens, lakes, flowers, picturesque rocks and miniature brooks. These back yards are little parks, and one of the beauties of Japan. The poorest workmen always have them. Mr. Kinko-zan tells me that they have about ceased to make the ald Kinto wave make the old Kioto ware. "The Americans," he said, "demand

something more showy and brilliant. So the new ware called Awata has taken its place. It is not porcelain, but simply white clay, baked, glazed, painted and gilded. It is a cheap gaudy ware, but the people want it, and America is taking ship loads of it."

The gaudy cheap vases seen in every porcelain sellers' window in America 1s this cheap Awata ware. It is made from similar clay to that used by the Rockwood pot-tery of Cincinnati only it is white. It is as porous as terra cotta until glazed. Here were hundreds of men, girls and boys squatted in little rooms decorating the boys squatted in little rooms decorating the big vases which they held in their laps. They worked in teams, Yankee style. One man would cut in trees or faces, another paint clouds and another gild. It was all quick work and cheap, the decorators getting about 15 cents per day. They all sang or hummed sweet symphonies while they worked. The room they sat in was, like a pagoda, open to the garden all around. And such a garden! The shrubbery had been growing 200 years-all dwarfed and trimmed into fantastic shapes.

"This old pine tree," said the potter, pointing to a gnarled pine tree about 10 feet high, "was planted by my ancestors 300 years ago. My grandfather planted this palm and made this little peobly brook, and my father trimmed this Wisteria vine and orgid it outo his rases." "But do you never change the garden?"

asked. "Never. . The same trees, the same old well, the same rocks, the same cherry bios-soms always. We trim it every year to keep it as our ancestors left it. The garden

The object to be made was first moulded in bees war. This war object was covered with rough plaster. When dry the war was

melted out and the mould run full of bronze

off with a mallet. "This piece of bronze," said Mr. Idekas,

pointing to the incense burner, "is for the Chicago Fair if I can get it done in time.

"How much do you pay him?"

"And you pay him how much?"

metal. When cold the plaster was knocked

is our live cario." Then our jinriksha man wheeled us up to Ikeda's bronze and cloisonne factory. Outside it was a private one-story cottage with no sign. We stooped down and crawled ho sign. We scoped down and crawted through a wicket gate into a garden 6 feet wide and 12 fedt long. In this were a thousand varieties of dwarfed shrubs and plants. At the end of the yard was a little open portico on which were cloisonne vases and curios. The floor was covered with mere and we bed to remove our sheet with mats and we had to remove our shoes. On two sides of the porticos were open



A History of the Great Explorer and How He Found America.

ESPECIALLY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY L. H. WEEKS AND PAUL LATZKE. [Copyrighted, 1892, by the Authors.]

from King John of Portugal asking him to

return to that country, and promising him protection and assistance. His brother Bartholomew had pressed his cause with

King Henry of England, and that monarch had invited bim to come to London. From the King of France he had received a sim-ilar invitation. He had fully made up his

mind to go to France, and leaving Seville he journeyed back to La Rabida, whence he had so hopefully set out six years before. His long absence had not dulled the affection of his friends at Palos. Peuniless

though he still was, they were depressed at

the thought that he was about to leave them, and their patriotism could searce en-dure that he should take to France what

they thought ought to be kept for the glory and the profit of Spain. Persuading the navigator to rest at the convent for a few days, Father Percz sent a letter by mes-

enger to Queen Isabella, then in camp at

Santa Fe, imploring her to accede to Co-

Santa Fe, imploring her to accede to Co-lumbus' desires. The answer came in two weeks, summoning Father Perez to court to present his case. Thither he went without a day's delay, and there, with the assist-ance of other good friends, he was able to prevail with the sovereigns. He sent back this pious message to the anxious mariner in the convent: "I came, I saw, God con-ouered"

quered." Isabella now had her mind fully made up

isabelia now had her mind fully made up to undertake the enterprise. She sent an order for Columbus to return to the court, and she provided him with money for suit-able clothing and the expenses of the jour-ney. When the arrived at Santa Fe the siege of Granada was nearly ended. He was

CHAPTER IV.

Late one afternoon, toward the close of he year 1485, a man of middle age and a little boy were walking wearily along the lonely road that led from Palos, a small seaport in Adalusia, Spain, to the Franciscan Convent of La Rabida, that is hard by. The travelers were dusty and tired. They had come a long distance, and the condition of their clothing and their shoes showed their poverty. The man was sad and thoug httul, and walked as if heavily burdened, although he carried only a staff in his hand. The boy was more lively, and seemed to take an interest in what was about him. Now he would skip about in the grass by the roadside, and sgain he would trudge along sedately, holding the hand of his elder companio

Thus Christopher Columbus and his son Diego were making their way into Spain. It had been a year since they had left Portugal, and that time they had spent in Genoa. Now they were going to the home of a relative who would take care of Diego while his father was besieging kings to help him on toward his discoveries.

La Rabida was only half a league distant from Palos. Situated on a hill it commanded a sight of the sea as far as the eye could reach to the south and to the north was the broad and fer tile plain stretching miles and miles away. A few trees and a vineyard were near it, and there was a re-freshing air of coolness and comtort in its white walls.

present during the final battling, and saw the surrender of Boabdil, the last of the Moorish Kings, and the triumph of the cross A long silence between the two travelers was broken by the younger. His complaint was the not uncommon one with healthful over the crescent hanner. The magnificent testivities that followed in celebration of the victory did not interest him. His eye was fixed upon the future, and he dreamed

'Father, I'm hungry," he said. "Have of triumphs for Spain, for the Church and for himself beside which this would be of you a bit of bread in your wallet?" "No, my son," answered the other. "There is nothing left. But perhaps we may be able to find food and shelter in

for nimself beside which this would be of small account. His hearing was no ionzer delayed. It was now a question of under-taking the enterprise that he proposed. That had been fully decided upon. Only the terms upon which his services could be se-cured remained to be settled. But that ronder monastery." The boy who had heard with dismay that the wallet was empty brightened at the suggestion that relief might be at hand and proved to be as difficult of arrangement as anything that had gone before. Columbus demanded that he should be admiral and viceroy over all the countries exclaimed:

"Why, of course the good fathers of the monastery will be glad to do that for us when you tell them who you are and what great things you are going to do some day." At this display of youthful confidence a and smile played across the face of the

and smile played across the face of the father as he answered: "Ah, my boy, happy are you that have. not yet learned by bitter experience to dis-trust all men. But we will try what the monastery may do for us." And he added bitterly, "at least a crust of bread and a should pass to his descendants forever. Courtiers and nobles objected. said, "be granted such favors? He has never done anything for Spain and is a mere adventurer and does not even come of a

cup of water." good family. Yet he demands titles, honors and riches such as have never been given to The two walked on in silence again until they reached the monastery door. There they dropped upon the stone seat and were refreshed by the shade and the salt seathe most noble and most faithful of those

whose lives have been devoted to Spain." That argument was powerful with the ad-visers of the crown. They offered other terms, but Columbus was firm. He would refreshed by the shade and the sait sea-breeze blowing over the hilitops. The boy, impatient, rang the bell, and when the porter appeared the father humbly made his request. The dignified appearance and the refined speech of the man impressed the refined speech of the man impressed sentatives of Spain being quite as obstinate as the Genoese, the negotiations were ab-ruptly broken off. Columbus left the audience room dejected. Taking leave of his few good friends he mounted his mule and started again for La Rabida and Palos. At that moment he saw no chance for himself save in France, and toward that country his thoughts turned.

that he might discover; that he should re-ceive for his share of the enterprise one-

tenth of all the gains either by trade or cou-quest, and that his titles and possessions

"Why should this obscure mariner," they

eredit to ourselves for our goodness. If we had lived where these brothers and sisters of If we ours live would we have any cleaner hands or any cleaner hearts than they have? Who dares answer yes? "Lord, is it I?" Am I the traitor? There is a possibility of basest treachery even in the hearts of saints. No Condemnation for Judas. The apostles never, so far as we know, cursed or reviled Judas. The story of the

betrayal is set down simply and briefly as possible. Thus he did and thus he died. But there is no self-religious outery against him; no sentence of condemnation is pronounced upon him, except such as Jesus spoke Himself. He gent to his own place they said, speaking of his death. The apostles never called down any anathemas apostics never called down any antinemits upon the head of Judas. They knew their own hearts too well for that. They had sins enough of their own to repent of. They had that charity for their brother's crime which comes to one who knows how he, too, might have been a criminal. They knew that when they questioned, "Is it I?" any one of them might have been answered,

"Yes ' There are two considerations that deter There are two considerations that deter the soul from sin: Oue is a knowledge of punishment, the other is a knowledge of love. Jesus brings both of these to bear upon Judas. "Woe unto that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed." "It would have been good for that man if he had not been born." Judas listened. He knew who the betrayer was. The plot had all been made and lacked now but a few hours

of fulfilment. Jesus admonishes him of retribution. The Offense Against Love.

And then He takes the "sop;" that is, a bit of the paschal lamb, with unleavened bread and bitter herbs, and Himself gives it to Judas. This was a mark of affection. In spite of all, Jesus loved Judas. That must have touched his heart more than the pro-phecy of punishment. The worst thing about sin is that it is an offense against love. It is something that we do, not against any angry despot, but against a oving Father. Yet Judas holds to his plan of treachery.

There is a moment in the commission of sin when the sinner gets within reach of that strange law which transforms sight into blindness and hearing into deafness. See ing, he sees not; and hearing, he hears not. He goes straight on in utter defance of his own protests. There are voices calling "Thou shalt not," but he refuses to regard them. He has hardened his heart. Judas

had hardened his heart. There is only one thing that Jesus will not do with Judas. He will not coerce him. He will not compel him against his will. God will do a great deal to deter us from sin. He will warn us; He will assure us of His love. But He will not prevent us from sinning. God sets no value upon any automatic goodness. He cares not at all for virtue that has no alternative. He wants us to be loyal to Him because we want to be loyal. He would have our good-

No man feels sure of himself. Indeed, there is no end to the possibilities of in-famy in the human heart. The 12 feel that any one of them may even turn traitor. A any one of them may even turn traitor. A black foreboding overshadows them; the future is dim, uncertain- and foreboding; something is to happen, strange, dreadful, tragic, overwhelming. Every man in that little company distrusts himself. Perhaps Sometimes it seems as if goodness themp-little more than the absence of strong tempmetimes it seems as if goodness means

ation. We are respectable people because it has been easier for us to be respectable than not. Our disrespectable brothers and sisters whose names are read out in police courts are really the same sort of people that we are, except that they have been more sorely tempted than we have been. The best of us cannot take very much

famine bread is still used. I of this stuff while I was on the ra and it would be the rain of any man bowels were at all delicate. Its surface is of a dirty gray, and when you break open you find that its inside is of a deep It is salty and sandy, and tastes more like clay than bread. It looks as though it were made of bran and husks, and is as gritty as the apples of Sodom. There are thousands of people who are eating this bread to-day, and while I was or



A Russian News Veuler.

the Volga I lound them ready to devour anything. Dr. Hubbell, the American Red Gross Society agent, was with me, and in speaking of the corn which was spoiled in crossing the water he told the relief people that it could be dried and used for the cat-They replied that they were drying i and using it to feed the pensants and that most of it would do very well.

Died With Her Work Beside Har,

The natural condition of these people i bad beyond description, and I was shown to-day a reminescence of the cholera in the shape of a photograph of the interior of a hut on the Volga. Beside a loom, in which was the halt-finished cloth that the woman had been weaving when she was taken sick, lay a rude bench, and on this a young mother of 30 staue dead. Hanging from the rafters in one of these Russian cradles was a little baby, whose bald head peeped out of the clothes in which she was wrapped and whose bright eyes, I was told, twinkled as the picture was taken.

One of the most offensive smells along he Volga is that of putrid fish. Nearly every other wharf has great crates of this packed nuny, and you see peasants walking about the streets peddling dried fish, which they have upon strings and which they cart: about awung over their shoulders. The most of these fish come from Astrakhan, which is at the mouth of the Volca and in which is one of the greatest fish markets of the world. It is here that the greater part of the caviare of the world is made. It comes from the roe of the made. It comes from the roe of the sturgeon, and millions of dollars' worth of are shipped from this point every year. Millions more are made in the dried field which are sent over Russia, and the people at Astrakhan live on little else than The poorer of them eat the refuse, and this has aggravated the cholera there and the cases are rapidly tocreasing. The fish which are shipped from Astrakhan are often not more than half cured and they are in a bad condition when they are sold to the peasants. They are eaten half cooked and as little care is taken to keep them clean they form about as indigestible an article of diet as can be found.

The Frend Almost Enough to Kill. The better class bread used by the peas-

n is re-enacted times out of nut every day. And through all, Jesus is still desire. divinely patient, willing to wait a little longer till we grow more into the Christian spirit, and not angry with us-only very

An Aristocracy Not Yet Realized, He does not reprove them in the upper

room. Patiently and carefully He teaches the old forgotten lesson over again. First in words which they may this time remember, and then by a symbolic action which they cannot help remembering, he teaches the real meaning of greatness and the right kind of ambition. "The kings of the earth have lordship over them, and they that have authority over them are called bene-factors. But ye shall not be so; but he that

is the greater among you, let him become as the younger; and he that is chief as he that doth serve." How close that touches us in our social distinctions and ambition! What a new sort of aristocracy, unrealized yet, is here set forth as the true aristocracy. We have had, and still have, a definition of the best

in human society in terms of birth. We have had, and still have, a definition of the best in human society in terms of wealth. But the Lord Jesus Christ's definition of the best is in terms of service. They have long been accounted noble who are ministered to by hosts of servants. But they are really noble, Jesus says, who minister to hosts of masters. Not what is done for us makes us great, but what we do for others. They only belong to the Christian aristocracy who are of pre-eminent use in the world. These are the princes in the of that broken body and that shed blood! kingdom of God.

The Master in the Role of Menial,

And then Jesus takes a towel and girds himself like a servant, and, having a basin of water in His hand, begins to wash the of water in his nand, begins to wash the feet of His disciples. He washes the feet of Peter, who will presently deny Him, and of Judas, who will presently betray Him, and of all the others, who will presently forsake Him in His hour of peril and will fiee away. And when He has and will nee away. And when He has washed their feet and has sat down again at the table, He asks them, "Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me Master and Lord, and ye say well, for so I am. If I then, the Lord and Master, have waahed

whenever Christianity gets wholly into the bearts of men and women. The Christian watches for opportunities of service. We ought all to be servants, the best of us serv-

Something More Than Humility.

Partly, also, this was a lesson in brotherly treatment of each other's faults. It is evi-dent from what our Lord said to Peter that dent from what our Lord said to Peter that something more than humility was intended to be taught. "So he cometh to Simon Peter. He saith unto him: "Lord, dost Thou wash my feet?" Jesus answered and said unto him: "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter seith mite Him: Thou shalt areas Peter saith unto Him: Thou shalt never wash my feet.' Jesus answered him, 'If I wash the not thou hast uo part with me.' Simon Peter saith unto him: 'Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head.' Jesus saith him, 'He that is bathed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit; and ye are clean, but not

all."" We are to put the kindest construction that we can upon the faults of others. We are to account them only as the dust that stained the feet of those who walked in sandals along the Syrian roads. The whole man is not bad. There is need only for a washing of the feet. We lave a Him for His love. Let us think our o thoughts. Certain it is, that as we grow years and in grace, this blessed sacram comes to mean more to us. Because Jet Christian emotion. Let us think our o years and in grace, this blessed sacram comes to mean more to us. Because Jet that we are thinking along the right line we are thinking more and more of Him. We have a Him for His love.

ness to be the sincere expression of our realdesire. God will never compel us to be good. Judas may betray his Master. No legion of angels will arrest him. In Remembrance of Him. So the traitor rises from the table. "What

thou doest, do quickly," Jesus says. The apostles, who are much more ready each one to suspect himself than to suspect each other, think that this is some errand of charity. So he goes out. The open door shows black night outside.

"And as they were eating He took bread, and when He had blessed, He brake it, and ing from the same trunk. gave it to them and said: 'Take ve; this is My body.' And He took a cup, and when He had given thanks He gave to them; and they all drank of it. And He said unto them: "This is My blood of the covenant, which is shed for many."" This they were to do in remembrance of Him. Jesus desired to be remembered. This

was no doubt, in part, because He knew it would do us good to remember Him. We remember Him for the sake of our own character. We keep His words in mind, and His life of self-sacrifice, and His death of self-renouncing love, and we are helped. The thought of the ideal man makes us, too, long to be men. The death of Jesus which is here specially commemorated, has been the inspiration of the saint from that night ever since. How many trials have been borne patiently, how much pain has been endured without repining, how many hard tasks have been taken up and carried on in spite of persecution and in the face of martyrdom, in the strength of the memory

Love Longs for Remembrance.

And yet was it altogether for our sake that Jesus desired to be remembered? Was the purpose wholly practical, entirely utilitarian? Was it not for His sake also? He loved those companions of His, whom He had made His friends. He loves us whom He knows as well as He knew them. And He wanted to be remembered. Love longs for remembrance He was not willing glory than money. that we, for whom He gave His life, should go about our tasks and pleasures, and never think of Him. The meaning of the sacra-ment is not only ethical. It is the sacrament of love. They did not understand very much abou

it, there in the Upper Room. They did not realize what that breaking of His body and that shedding of His blood meant. Neither do we realize it. Close as we may get to-day to that cross of Calvary, we do not reany of the ancient workmen." alize it. We say the words over, "He died for me." "He suffered and died for me," "He died yet we still stand aiar off. And we are al-most as confused in our minds as the apos-tles. We come to the sacrament doubtful what it means. Fragments of ecclesiastical controversies, of theological disputations, are scattered about in our memories. says that the sacrament is another says it is that. Here One this, it is set forth on a plain table, in the midst of the most simple of services, as it was a the beginning. There it is offered on an altar, amidst the glimmer of candles and the smoke of incense, in jeweled vessels of gold and silver covered over with embroidered cloths, and the service is full of singing and

I'm working night and day." One workman was making a silver cloisonne tea set to be the chef d'oeuvres of Japanese art at the fair. The men who make these works of art are

The truth is that the deep words and acts of Jesus Christ offer inexhaustible oppor-tunities for thought. The profoundest theologian does not know all that was mean to be taught in the Lord's Supper. The to be taught in the Lord's Supper. The devoutest saint has not touched the limit of Christian emotion. Let us think our own thoughts. Certain it is, that as we grow in years and in grace, this blessed sacrament comes to mean more to us. Because Jesus Christ means more to us. We may be sure that the same the same the same that the same the same the same that the same the that we are thinking along the right line i

We love Him for His love. "We love Him because He first loved us." GROBGE HODGEL

screen windows, giving us a view of another little Japanese garden. This garden was perhaps 20 feet square—a typical garden seen in the rear of aimost every house in the porter, who retired and presently re-turned with the guardian of the convent. Thus Father Juan Perez de Marchena and Japan. In the center was a little lake with Christopher Columbus met. Neither even fish. Standing in the lake were big and lit-tle bronze storks. Then there were jagged dreamed of it at the time, but this was th rocks, a rustic bridge, a few graceful bam-

turning point in the career of the great ex-plorer. There were, indeed, many toil-some and discouraging years yet before him, but success was now at his hand, alboos, dwarfed pines and cherry trees and at one end a nigh climbing Wisteria. There were little woods where a baby could hide though he knew it not. and two towering palmettoes. It was Schenley Park minified a million times. The good father promptly relieved the wants of the wayfarers and drew the elder Columbus into conversation as they sat at There was a green and blue beach tree grow

the table over a meal of bread and "My great-grandfather grafted it a hun-dred years ago," said Mr. Ikedas, clasping his hand reverentially. "Sometimes we think our father's and grandfathers' spirits fruit, salad and a bottle of wine. What he earned about the career and the ambitions o Columbus first surprised and then interested im. From that time on he was one of Co hover in the trees they planted." Looking out on this beautiful; garden, sit lumbus' most devoted and most influential

supporters. cross legged the great bronze, cloisonne and lacquer artists of Japan. One was pound-For several months Columbus remained guest at the convent. He unfolded his ing out a bronze incense burner. I say pounding out because almost all the smaller lans to Father Perez and other members of he community and to the mariners and Japanese vases are pounded out. If a piece of bronze is cast it is done so crudely that rich merchants of the neighborhood who were called in consultation. All warmly it has to be finished with the mallet. The approved his scheme, and, early in 1446 bronze finisher is the real artist who with a chisel and mallet makes the perfect bronze I saw them making big bronzes in Toki

approved his scheme, and, early in 1440, leaving his son Diego in charge of the friars, he turned toward Cordova, where the King and Queen of Spain then lived. Father Perez had once been the confessor and was still the trusted adviser of Queen Isabella. From him Columbus had letter o Her Majesty, to the Queen's co and to influential members of the royal "Surely now I cannot fail," court

thought to himself as he started on this journey. But the moment was not favorable. Spain

You know Japan is to make a \$3,000,000 ex-hibit, and all our best bronze, lacquer, ivory was disturbed by a plague, by religious troubles and by poverty, and was waging a terrible war against the Moors. The "Two Kings," as Ferdinand and Isabella were and porcelain artists are at work." "Is this man a noted artist?" I asked,

pointing to a venerable-looking man at work on the incense burner. called, had neither the time nor the means to devote to a hazardous scheme of explora-"Yes, it is Kaishi. Everybody knows of tion. And so Columbus, although he was him in Japan. He works years on a piece not turned away, was compelled to wait. and we pay him well, but he cares more for

Meanwhile, however, he was cared for. He made new friends at court, and there is evidence that money was paid to him from time to time from the royal treasury. But "A dollar a day. Many workmen work for 10 cents, and these assistants around him work for their rice," and he pointed to he was still poor, so poor, indeed, that he was called "the stranger with the thread-bare cloak," and he had to earn mpney at his old employment of map making. While in Cordova he married Beatriz Enriquez, a several young men making pieces good enough for a museum. Think of it, an artist pounding out original bronze figures of surpassing beauty-for his rice! "This laquer artist," said Ikedas, "can do the best laquer work in Japan, equal to

Spanish lady of good family, by whom he had one son, Fernando, who atterward became his father's historian. In the latter part of the year 1486 he was given audience by the court at Salamanca. "O, the highest wages in Japan-\$1 25 The story about the council of learned men a day." "This old laquer cabinet," continued before whom he appeared is not now garded as true. But it is known that Ferdinand and Isabella listened to him, This old laquer cabinet, continued Ikedas pointing to a gold laquer cabinet about four test square, 'is worth \$10,000 and this man can reproduce it, but the new one would sell for \$200. Mr. Heber Bishop, that the advisers of the court were con sulted, that nearly all the priests and bishops denounced him and that he nara New York connoisseur, paid \$5,000 for an antique gold laquer cabinet to-day. They rowly escaped the tortures of the Inquisition because, as it was declared, his

At another place a man was at work on a superb closonne vasa for Chinggo. It was superb cloisonne vase for Chicago. It was 18 inches high. court did he escape that fate. The demands of war and the wiles of "I have been at work on it a year," he those who discredited him prevailed and

maid, "and may not get it there in time, but those who discredited him prevalled and again he was doomed to disappointment. Still the sovereigns did not permit him to leave Spain. It is evident that they were not wholly indisposed to help him some-time when they should be less engaged in more urgent affairs. So Columbus still in heave followed the court to Malaca Sarahopes followed the court to Malaga, Sara-gossa, Valladolid, Medina de Campo and elsewhere, as the war compelled it to move about. He sometimes served as a soldier i ELI PERKINS. the ranks, again made maps and charts and again lived on money advanced to him by his friends and by the Government.

Seville was surrendered to the victorious sovereigns, Ferdinand and Isabella, in 1491, but even that brought no change in their, but even that brought no change in the prospects of Columbus. The selge of Gran-ada was entered upon, and that promised to last for an indefinite length of time. Discouraged now, worn out with long years of waiting and disappointment, he felt that it was useless to spend any more time in Spain. He had already received a letter

Scarcely had he got out of sight of the walls of Grenada when his friends stirred themselves once more. The royal treas-urer, Luis de Santangel, Diego de Deza, tutor of the heir apparent; Alonzo de Quintanilla and the Marchioness de Moya, a lavorite of Isabella, sought out the Queen and begged her not to allow a question of terms to stand in the way of this great work that would cost little and might make Spain richer, more powerful and more hon-ored than any other nation. They argued

well and they won. Isabella consented that Columbus should have his way, and when Ferdinand objected to the expense she arose from her seat and replied with spirit: "Very well; I will assume the whole but

den of the cost as Queen of Castile, and if it is believed that further delay will jeopardize the undertaking I will pledge my jewels to raise the needed funds."

To that Santangel promptly replied: "It is not necessary for Your Highness to do that. The treasury can supply the

money that is necessary." Quickly a messenger was sent after Columbus, who was overtaken a few miles from Grenada. When he heard the good news he dropped on his knees and gave thanks to God. Then with happy heart he returned to the Court at Grenada.

[To be continued next Sunday.]

THE MISSION OF AMERICA.

The Flery E oquence of a Chicagoan en the Future of This Country.

In a report of the speech of Henry D. Estabrook before the Marquette Club, of Chicago, the Inter-Ocean quotes him as follows:

"From the attitude of Now. from this zenith of history, look out upon the world. Behold! the American idea is everywhere triumphant. The world itself is preparing to take an American holiday. The wise men not only of the Orient, but everywhere, are girding up their loins and will follow are girding up their loins and will follow this star of empire until it rests above this eity of Chicago-this eivie Hercules; this miracle of accomplishment, the thrilling heart of all the teeming activity of our American commonwealth. The people, of the world, are soon to receive an object lesson in the stupendous kindergarten we are institution to their banefit. are instituting for their benefit.

"Now is it possible that monarchy, plu-tarchy or any other archy can long with-stand this curriculum of instruction? No, I repeat, the American idea is everywhere triumphant. England is a monarchy, to be sure, but only one out of compliment to an impotent and aged queen. The Czar of Russia clings to his throne. It is a hencoop in a machiner of the compliment to an in a maelstrom! The crumbling monarchies of earth are held together only by the toros of arms. Standing armies are encamped "without each city." The sword and bayonet threaten and retard, but the seeds of liberty have been caught up by the winds of heaven and scattered broadcast through-out the earth. Tyranny's doom is sounded! The people's millennium is at hand, and this, under God, is the mission of America."

An Electrical Tuning Box.

An electric tuning box for the use of lead ers of orchestras and others interested in music has been invented by a Frenchman. It consists of a dry-pile battery connected with an electro-magnet. When placed on a sounding board the required note is obtained by moving a small communicator located in the box

all working in perfect love and harmony. Sweet is the civilization of Japan! First Lesson for the Blind. The Gospel of St. Mark's printed or raised letters at Philadelphia in November, 1833, was the stepping stone to the educa tion of the blind. It was printed in the old

French type, invented by Hauy, but now Roman letters (without capitals, to save space) are used, and the Bible is printed in

eight volumes, each a little larger than Webster's unabridged diotionary.

intoning, and priests and people bow their beads and their kness. And we know not what to think. Inexhaustible Opportunities for Thought

all so patient, polite, temperate and re-ligious! No scolding, no commanding, but