

# China Shows Her Teeth.

Has Modern Arms and Equipment to Repel the Invaders.

China has shown her teeth. The great inert mass of Orientals is not lifeless, after all.

As the "foreign devil" approached her capital she aroused herself from her drugged sleep and prepared to strike back.

Her activity has startled the Powers. Fifty warships are plowing through Asiatic waters to check her murderous designs.

Ninety thousand troops are being rushed with feverish haste toward the turbulent province of Pe-chi-li, where Peking, the capital, is situated, and where the mouth of the empire, the Gulf of Pe-shih-li, opens.

The fact is that since the war with Japan the Chinese have been doing precisely what the Boers did after the Jameson raid. It is even said that their leaders have gained their chief encouragement in the present anti-foreign uprising from the remarkable successes of the Boers against the British last winter.

There is no longer any doubt that the Chinese troops are armed with modern weapons and know how to fight, which they did not five years ago. The British mistake of underrating the enemy, if made by the Powers in the present instance, would entail results too appalling to contemplate. An upheaval then would involve the whole empire, all foreigners would be slaughtered or driven into the sea, and the Yellow peril would literally menace the entire



TYPE OF A BOXER

resources to resist the force of the civilized nations:

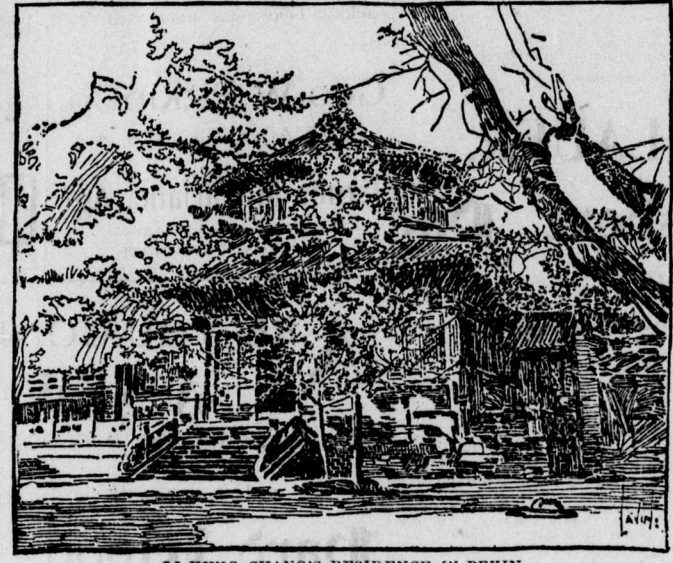
Population ..... 400,000,000

Annual revenues ..... \$75,000,000

Revenues collected and appropriated by officials... \$375,000,000

Such a population and such a vast annual revenue should form a combination that would make the allied Powers tremble. Instead, what has China to show on land and sea?

Her navy: Six cruisers of 5500 tons each. Three cruisers of 3400 tons each. One cruiser of 1800 tons. One torpedo boat.



LI HUNG CHANG'S RESIDENCE IN PEKIN. (Formerly the temple of the sages and righteous men.)

One gunboat. Two armored cruisers of 4800 tons. Four antique gunboats of 400 tons. Four modern torpedo boats.

None of these ships is adequately manned or armed. In her entire empire China has but one dock where even repairs could be made, and that with a capacity only for a 3000-ton ship.

With this insignificant navy she must defend 4000 miles of coast line. Six of her cruisers are at present locked up in the Gulf of Pe-chi-li.

China, therefore, can expect nothing from her navy. What, then, does her army offer.

Her army: To begin with, China is dominated by a foreign army, 200,000 strong. The Manchus garrison the empire. They ride high-handed over the Chinese, and are commanded by Tartar generals. Very little loyalty could be expected from the Chinaman if forced to enlist.

The entire army system is corrupt. Revenues collected to support the garrisons have been diverted and divided between the generals in command and the viceroys of the provinces. It is probable, therefore that in the entire Chinese empire there is not equipment for a body of troops exceeding 200,000, and even for that number it is questionable.

General Yuan Shi Kai has 10,000 men. They are the best body of troops

eral Tung Funseng's Mohammedans, a badly drilled and murderous rabble, 15,000 strong. They are the troops that have menaced the European element in Peking for some time, and are the ones who have probably broken into the city and endangered the lives of the foreign element.

North from Peking, swinging around the shore back from the Gulf of Pe-chi-li, is General Sung's force of 20,000 men.

General Nieh is close to Tien-Tsin with 15,000 men. These troops are the ones who caused Admiral Seymour's return. They are drilled by German officers and are armed with Mauser rifles.

In Manchuria are 15,000 men drilled and fairly well armed, commanded by General Yi-Ke-Tong.

One of the most formidable forces in China is the feudal armies of Mongolia, who are allied by mutual interests to the Empress Dowager and the Manchu dynasty. The force consists of separate commands of cavalry numbering some 100,000, commanded by

native princes. They are loyal to their feudal lords, but fight without pay and would unite against a common enemy.

Scattered down the coast and along the Hoang Ho and Yang-tse rivers are numerous arsenals and military camps. A list and location would give an inadequate idea, as the figures obtainable are largely based upon hearsay.

It is known, however, that Li Hung Chang, at Canton, has at his command over 20,000 men, mostly Manchus. I have visited the forts and garrisons

there, and they are of the most antique and old-fashioned kind, totally unfitted to make a resistance of any importance.



FAMILY OF CHINESE CONVERTS.

The Chinese forts are mounted largely with old breech-loading cannon and every kind of a rifle manufactured in the last half century is used by her army.

There are, in some of the forts at Taku, for instance, a few Krupp guns, and in the Peking field forces and scattered around the Manchu arsenals are some modern field pieces and siege guns, but the equipment in the face of a modern army is absolutely ridiculous.

The tottering old empire must rely, to accomplish its avowed purpose of driving the "foreign devils out," not upon its navy, hardly upon its army, but largely upon its population.

Once relieved of what little restraint now holds them in check and this long suffering race will wreak a revenge upon civilization and their own rulers that will "stagger humanity."

The race for an empire that is now going on in Asia is a race for humanity. The nation that storms Peking and strikes a blow at the barbarism and ignorance of antiquity that still radiate from the throne of the Dowager Empress will commence a new cycle in Cathay and confer a lasting obligation upon the civilized world. Who will win the great prize?

Lord Charles Beresford made an investigation of the condition of the Chinese army, and declares that not even the Imperial Government at Peking knows the real strength of the military forces. Some of the commands are Manchu and some Chinese—distinct the one from the other. The army is entirely a voluntary service, but when once a man has joined it he finds it difficult if not impossible to leave it.

Besides the Manchu and Chinese armies there are 100,000 Mongolian cavalry, excellent men, ruled by their own princes under a system of feudal tenure. They are not paid. This cavalry force is said to be devoted to the present dynasty.

Direct evidence of the friendship of the Empress Dowager for the Boxers has been given in the removal of

Prince Ching as chief of the Tsung-li-Yamen, or Foreign Office, and his replacement by Prince Tuan, father of the heir apparent to the throne, who is a sympathizer with the Boxers. Prince



PRINCE CHING, FRIEND OF FOREIGNERS, REMOVED FROM THE TSUNG-LI YAMEN.

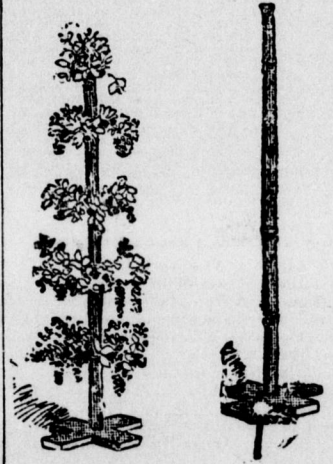
Ching is one of the best known and most able of Chinese statesmen, and is known to be friendly to foreigners.

## NOVEL FLOWER-STAND.

Plants Made to Grow Out of Bamboo Stalks.

One of the prettiest flower stands which has appeared of late, says the London Express, is made of a piece of bamboo from four feet to five feet high, nailed onto two smaller bits, arranged in the shape of the letter X. A hole of about three inches deep is cut at each knot in the upright bamboo, and a natural receptacle for flowers is made in this easy fashion.

Bamboo grows in sections, so that as there is a solid piece of wood between each portion of the upright stick, nothing remains to be done but to pour water into the holes and to place a branch of flowers in each. Lilac and laburnum look exquisite when placed alternately in the bamboo flower stand, but almost any kind of foliage is effective when used in this way.



THE STAND IN FULL BLOOM.

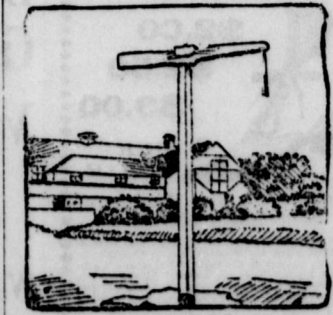
The lower stand should be placed in the corner of a room or entrance hall, and the stand becomes almost invisible when it is nicely filled with flowers.

## A Humming-Bird's Umbrella.

In front of a window where I worked was a butternut tree. A humming bird built her nest on a limb that grew near the window, says a writer in the American Sportsman, and we had an opportunity to watch her closely. In fact, we could look right into the nest. One day when there was a heavy shower coming up we thought we would see if she covered her young during the rain. Well, when the first drops fell she came and took in her bill one or two or three large leaves growing close by, and laid this leaf over the nest so as to completely cover it; then she flew away. On examining the leaf, we found a hole in it, and in the side of the nest was a small stick that the leaf was fastened to or hooked upon. After the storm was over the old bird came back and unhooked the leaf, and the nest was perfectly dry.

## Only Quintain Post in England.

This interesting relic is to be seen at Offham, in Kent, just off the main road between Wrotham and Maidstone, England. It is in an excellent state of preservation, it being kept in repair by the owner of a house hard by. The stipulation that the Quintain



OLD QUINTAIN POST.

is to be kept in order by the owner is made in the title deeds of the house. The Quintain Post formed part of a very popular pastime in Queen Elizabeth's days. To one end of the cross-bar, which swings on a pivot, a heavy sand bag was fixed. The other end, the broad flat end, was the object of the tilt by a player who rode against it, lance in hand. The object was to tilt it by the broadside and to ride swiftly by before the sandbag, coming round, should strike him to the ground.

The somnambulist who tumbles from a roof is an illustration of one way to fall asleep.

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### Preserving Time.

Said Mr. Baldwin Apple To Mrs. Bartlett Pear, "You're growing very plump, madame, And also very fair."

"And there's Mrs. Clingstone Peach, So mellowed by the heat, Upon my word, she really looks Quite good enough to eat."

"And all the Misses Crab-apple Have blushed so rosy red, That very soon the farmer's wife To pluck them will be led."

"Just see the Isabellas! They're growing so spruce, That they really are beginning To purple in the face."

"Our honey time is over, For a Green Gage Plum Says she knows unto her sorrow Preserving time has come."

"Yes," said Mrs. Bartlett Pear, "Our day is almost o'er, And soon we shall be smothering In syrup by the score."

And before the month was ended, The fruits that looked so fair Had vanished from among the leaves, And the trees were stripped and bare.

They were all of them in pickle, Or in some dreadful scrape: "I'm cider," sighed the apple; "I'm jelly," cried the grape.

They were all in jars and bottles, Upon the shelf arrayed, And in their midst poor Mrs. Quince Was turned to marmalade. —St. Nicholas Magazine.

### When Princes Were Never Bathed.

In earlier days princes were considered so precious that they were not permitted the ordinary pleasures of childhood. So fearful were their guardians that something harmful would happen to them that the poor little folk were not even given a bath until they were several years old. In a quaint sketch of the childhood of Louis XIII of France his tutor writes, under the date of August, 1608:

"The dauphin was bathed for the first time, put into a bath, and madame, his sister, aged six, with him. The dauphin was seven years old at the time."

In his fourth year he had his feet washed with a damp cloth; when he was six they "washed his feet in tepid water in the queen's basin for the first time."

Royal children of today are bathed as much as if they were only ordinary well-to-do young folk, and their royal fathers and mothers make them work harder at their studies than children usually have to do. It is also quite the thing for princes or princesses to learn a trade or profession, so that many of them are doctors, nurses, mechanics, cooks, lawyers, dressmakers and so forth.

### A Breakfast in Naples.

Leo was traveling in Europe with his father and mother, and they had arrived in Naples the night before. Breakfast was served in their room, and Leo took his bowl of bread and milk to the window that he might enjoy the sights outside.

Leo looked and ate, and ate and looked thinking little of his breakfast, till he suddenly realized that his bowl was empty and that he was still hungry.

"May I have some more milk, please, mamma?" he asked.

"Dear me, there isn't a drop left!" and Mrs. looked troubled.

"I presume I can buy some," said Leo's father. "There are generally plenty of milkmen around at this hour," and he walked over to the window as he spoke.

"There's a man with a goat coming this way," was his comment. "I'll go and see."

Shortly afterward there was a great clatter outside in the hall, and Leo, going to the door saw what made him open his eyes very wide in sheer astonishment.

The goat was coming up-stairs!

At his father's request, Leo brought his bowl; and there, right by the door, the man milked the goat—Leo watching, too much amazed to speak.

When the bowl was filled, and Mr. Partridge had paid for the milk, down-stairs clattered the goat and owner, and no one could tell which made the most noise.—Youth's Companion.

### Three "Knowing" Rabbits.

A little girl who lives in Harlem has found a new way of passing her play time since she received three pretty white rabbits to care for out of school hours. At first she did not know how to provide a house for them, but after thinking it over, she got some wire netting and fastened it over the entrance of a large doll-house, which she had placed in one corner of the yard, where the sun would reach it for several hours each day. In the dolls' house the rabbits soon found themselves comfortably settled.

They soon learned that the largest room was the dining room, into which their small owner would put their feed at regular hours and a cool drink of water could always be found. Two of the rabbits had generous dispositions, and would share their food, so they were named Damon and Pythias, because they were so friendly, but the third showed a disposition to be selfish, and he was named Scramble, as he always scrambled to get everything to eat first.

They were all three delighted when the dandelions came, as they liked this food better than anything. When they see the dandelions being brought they stand up and wait eagerly for a chance to get at it. That is, Damon and Pythias wait, but Scramble dances around and tugs at the tiny door in a

vain effort to get all the dandelions first. When they are put in he eats as fast as possible to try to get more than his share. Then the other two get disgusted at his selfishness and when they have finished will go into one of the other rooms and leave him alone until he gets remorseful, and will come and peer in the door to see if they feel friendly toward him.

After a while their owner found that she could tame the rabbits and let them out of the house to run around the yard and eat from her hand. They are fond of green things, and eat grass, clover, carrots and sometimes beets. Every morning before she starts for school the little girl gives them a large plate of bread and milk, and this they seem to enjoy.

Damon and Pythias have been taught many tricks, one of which is to be harnessed to a little cart, which they draw around the yard for the dollies to take an airing in. They go with a funny hopping gait, and seem to enjoy pulling the little carriage. Scramble also does some tricks. A tiny little well has been dug, and in this a little bucket full of water is placed. Above an arrangement with wheels will draw up a bucket when pulled and every few minutes Scramble will fancy that he must have a drink, and going over to the little well, carefully draws up his bucket. When told to "dance" Scramble will stand up and hop around as if he were dancing. He has to be rewarded every time he does this, and he is always ready to do it, because he knows some special dainty will be presented to him when he is through.

Sometimes in the evening, when the streets are quiet, their owner takes the three rabbits for a walk on the block, and they present a cute appearance hopping after their little mistress, for they have too good a home to think of running away. When they have walked for a few minutes they turn home again, and on reaching the little house the rabbits walk in the door and settle down for the night in their beds of fresh clean hay.—New York Tribune.

### About Spiders and Their Work.

"Now, children," Aunt Margaret said, "I am going to tell you some things that I know, and which I believe will interest you, about the spider family; and although I expect to make some very personal remarks, our visitor is not at all sensitive, which is a fine thing."

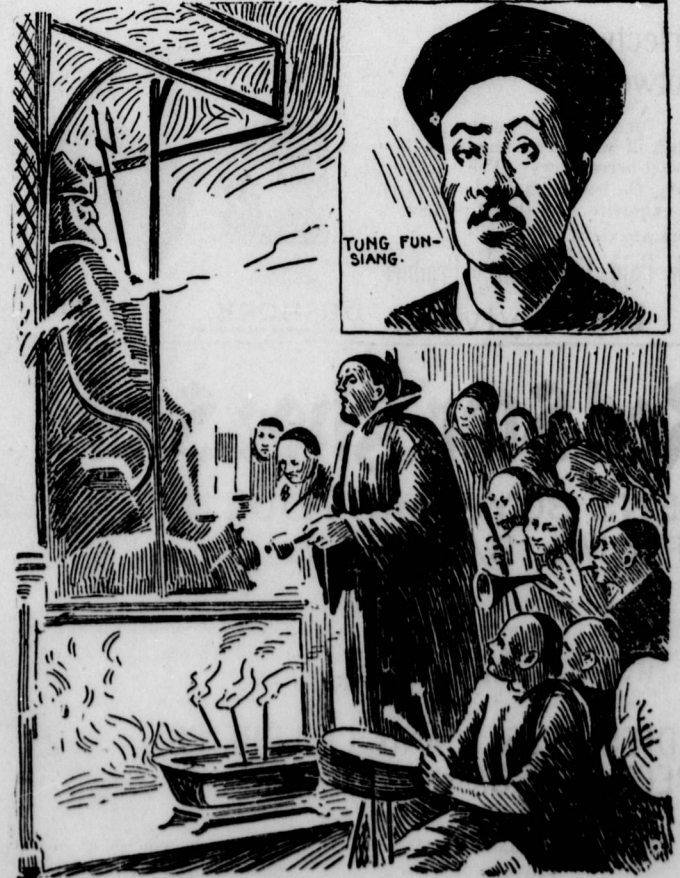
"First, though, I will say that the spider family is a large one and is found in all parts of the world, but attains to the greatest size in the tropical regions, where we find what is known as the bird-catching spider, which is nearly two feet long, very hairy, and almost black; its leg, when stretched out, occupies nearly a foot in diameter. This great spider forms a tube-shaped cell, widening at the mouth, of fine, white, semi-transparent tissue, like muslin, in the clefts of trees or hollows among rocks and stones. It only goes abroad after night, in quest of insects and, 'tis said, humming birds. The bite of this spider is very poisonous."

"Although the common house spider is very unattractive, some members of the family to which he belongs exhibit beautiful colors. The mother spiders are very attentive to their babies, carrying them about on their backs until they are able to do for themselves—as 2000 eggs are sometimes hatched out at once, you can imagine that the task that the mother spider has set herself is no light one. Spiders are great fighters; they often lose one limb and sometimes several in their combats; but that is a loss which gives them little concern, for, like the crustaceans or shell fish, they have the power of repairing the damage and also like them the spider changes his skin frequently during his growth."

"You will observe that the head and chest are in one piece which is covered by a sort of shield of oval form, to which, by means of a short kind of stalk, the abdomen is attached. Now, if you look closely and follow what I say, you will see near the base of the abdomen, some little tube-like openings; these are his breathing tubes. By examining his head you will find that our visitor has two jaws, or maxillae, as they are called, between which is an organ called the tongue, and which forms part of the mouth; he has also eight eyes, though a few species have only six, and a very small number only two."

"Now, pay very close attention while I tell you something about those long legs, which by counting you will find to be eight in number. Each leg consists of seven joints, the last one being armed with two hooks, which are toothed exactly like a comb; the frontal claws, commonly called mandibles, have a sharp, movable hook, which has near its extremity a small slit, through which the spider can emit or throw out a poisonous fluid, which is secreted in a gland of the previous joint. All spiders kill the insects and other small creatures on which they prey by means of these venomous mandibles."

"I am going to describe now the most interesting part of this curious little creature. Near the hinder parts you will observe several small bumps or swellings; these are called spinnerets, and, as you see, each is pierced at the extremity by a multitude of little openings, from which threads of great thinness are produced, all of these threads combining to make one thread of the web. The substance which comes from the spinnerets is glutinous; that is, sticky; but immediately dries into thread when the air strikes it. This substance is produced in reservoirs, which end in intestine-like tubes."



TUNG FUNG-SIANG.

BOXERS INVOKING THE GOD OF WAR.

proach at Wei-hai-wei, while yet further south, at Kino-chau, Germany has a fortified naval base.

The mouth of the Chinese dragon is filled with foreign teeth.

What, then, is her equipment to check the race of the Powers? What are her

in the empire, and are now entrenched between Peking and Tien-Tsin.

In the Hunting Park, outside of the walled city of Peking, is encamped Prince Ching's field force of 10,000 picked men.

Outside the walls of Peking are Gen-