

CUSTOMS IN THE HERMIT KINGDOM



KOREAN BRIDEGROOM GOING TO HIS WEDDING

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HE ragged, jagged coast of Korea, which has been a terror to mariners for centuries and whose wolf-toothed rocks have bitten through the cockleshell shells of Chinese junks, the stout timbers of full rigged sailing ships from European ports and the sheet metal of modern steamers with equal ease and desolate night with warning lamps to save the unlighted and desolate line with wreckage, will blaze away from catastrophe and display day floating buoys to mark the annals and the danger points where a wrong course means disaster. Roads will beft the hinterland and panese schools, from whose history all mention of the American revolution and other successful wars independence will be eliminated lest Korean school boys should develop patriotism instead of learning submission, will dot the country. A modern stem of credit and currency will facilitate the transaction of business ere the copper "cash" that was forry used was so bulky that a ship of it was required when the Japanese paid for a timber tract in north area before the annexation. Mines in which are stored great riches will be worked by modern machinery with Japanese, Americans and gishmen as "operators" and Japanese and Koreans as the men behind the picks. Railroads broad gauged and ballasted like American trunk lines, over which will be driven American locomotives drawing American made coaches, will increase their league between the ancient walled cities of Korea through sections in which the tiger, the leopard and the plant are now hunted. Urban and eventually interurban electric lines will become an important factor in transportation. Korea will be "reformed" just as the panese have insisted it will. When reformation is complete it will no longer be Korea, but a province of Japan used as an outlet for congested population and as a "buffer state" on the Asian mainland and as the site of a naval base that will command the flow sea and threaten China. Some Queer Customs. Korean women of the classes that unattended and unveiled wear a white, white trimmed wrap called a "changot" thrown over their heads, with the sleeves hanging down over their shoulders. The "changot" is held about the face in such a manner that only the eyes of the woman are seen, and they are visible only when she is in front of her. It prevents a wearer from seeing anything that approaches from behind. When the Japanese rickshaw boy I engaged upon arriving in Seoul over a Korean woman and did not stop to stop and apologize till a mob filled the street and looked the way I realized the attitude of the conqueror. I discharged a boy, dusted the weeping woman's garments, mopped the blood from her face with a handkerchief, apologized the mob in a dumb show and hired a Korean boy. Contrasts between the customs of Korea and those of other countries are striking everywhere. For instance, in most countries snakes are more or less feared by everyone and

The GENEVIEVES I KNOW

(Also their JAMES)

BY HELEN HELP

The Genevieve Who Took a Boy to Raise

Genevieve was a charming woman. She was, in fact, a charming widow, and that is very important indeed. James was nice a young man as ever executed a clean shave with a safety razor or fretted about the way his trousers were pressed. Though, for the matter of that, James was no ladies' man either, and not more in love with himself than a young man has a right to be. Genevieve was not only charming; she was also several years old. Not an impolite number of course; but more James had slipped by her than had cast their roses upon the head of James. She had just about enough money to take lovely care of herself; but she also had to take lovely care of her daughter, who fulfilled to the letter that old, but true saying used by the wise Latin people about "Mater pulchra, filia pulchrior," which, being translated, means that mamma used to be as good looking as daughter is now. Daughter was sixteen and in a boarding school. James met Genevieve at a dinner, where she was looking lovely, and where he was so happy as to take her in. She was lovely. Her hair was very soft and almost a true corn yellow, and that shade of hair is the easiest thing in the world to keep from turning gray. All a wise woman needs is per—well, never mind what. All she needs is to take it in time, and it will never fade at all. Genevieve's hair was not at all artificial; and her eyes were as blue as could be and had a natural baby-stare that many younger women would have given all their beautiful switches to own. Young Jennie was taller by two inches and her hair was smooth and black and shining. But she was at school. James fell head over heels in love with Genevieve. He was wonderfully good to look at himself, being an athlete and carrying himself with a swing and a swagger to his shoulders that spoke of pure, physical arrogance.



"She Let Him Gather Her to His Heart".

His disposition was not arrogant, but very kind, and so gentle that a lady might lead him. And she did. Genevieve looked at James and thought to herself, "He is a most inconvenient age—just too young for me and just too old for Jennie. I suppose I had better not have him about." But she was not consulting; because James came calling the very next afternoon in his touring car. And he entered with diffidence in his manner and worship in his big, black eyes. Genevieve saw the diffidence and resolutely declined to see the worship. James said, "Do come out for a drive and find out how the spring feels. I am sure you are pale for the need of fresh air." And Genevieve said, "I am always pale, but it is very kind of you, and I shall be charmed." So she and James motored all that afternoon and James had never had such a good time in all his life. He had little experience with women, this nice James. James came around the next afternoon, and then the next. The third time Genevieve was not at home. She was, in fact, holding a serious conversation with herself. She was saying that James was much too young for her. Of course, anybody knows what that leads to. She could make him happier than any mere girl—she knew men, and an unhappy marriage would cause her to appreciate a happy marriage. When she doubted about Young James—as to how this would be—after a while for him—"He wants me—just me," she whispered to her doubts and crushed them out of sight. Though she knew perfectly well the look that would come into the faces of her friends when James was kidnapped. But she would not think of that, because Genevieve was doing that thing

BANNER FOOTBALL SEASON IS PREDICTED



McDevitt, Right Tackle on Yale Team.

The 1911 football season will be one of the most important in the history of the gridiron game. Fully 1,000 important games will be played throughout the country, and the game played under the new rules, which make for open play, promises to enjoy its unusual popularity. Three more of the big eastern colleges are trying the graduate coaching system this year—Yale, Princeton and Syracuse. One of the big features of the season will be the meeting of Harvard and Princeton at Princeton, on November 4. They last met 14 years ago when the Tigers lowered the Crimson colors. Harvard, too, will play the Carlisle Indians at Cambridge this year. Vall Returns to Badgers. Rowing Coach Harry Vall asserted the other day he would not return to Harvard. He said he had accepted the proposition of the University of Wisconsin, and will take up his duties as head coach at the Wisconsin institution.

MAKE-UP OF MICHIGAN TEAM

Rather Peculiar Because of Fact That Most of Stars Hail From One of Three Cities.

The make-up of the first team that Coach Yost of Michigan has been lining up is peculiar because of the fact that the men for the most part hail from one of three towns. Ann Arbor contributes three, Captain Conklin, Bogle and Allmendinger, all linemen. Detroit furnishes five, of whom four were on the central high team together, while the fifth was playing for D. U. S. They are Garrels, Craig, Patterson and Torbet from Central and Pontius from the Elmwood school. Saginaw sends two of the other three men, Carpell and Thomson, who played on the same team in the northern town. The eleventh and most famous player on the team, by virtue of his having won a place on Camp's All-American team, Stan Wells, hails from Ohio, and from a town that was only known to its inhabitants until Wells made the two forward passes that



Frank Picard.

took the ball down to the three-yard line in the Minnesota game, and then made the remaining three yards on two bucks through the left side of the Minnesota line. Among the players to occupy a prominent position on the second team is Frank Picard of Saginaw, of last year's reserves. Weather Now Interferes. Football has so degenerated that it is coming to be looked upon as unusual when teams practice in spite of rain. It used to be that they gloried in that sort of weather.

STORY OF A BASEBALL CYNIC

Once Famous Pitcher Couldn't Be Induced to Sell Milk to One of New Generation.

Young Warhop, the pitching sensation of the year in the American league, can now and then be coaxed into telling stories, says a writer in the Cincinnati Times-Star. One was of an early adventure, when he had reached the stage of worship for successful practitioners of the noble art of baseball, without having attained to any notable eminence himself. "One of my early heroes," said he, "was an old pitcher. He had been a leading figure in the game in the days of its development. Then he became an umpire, but a somewhat hasty temper kept him from complete success. He finally quit the game definitely, under a rain of pop bottles, and only now and then could be persuaded to talk of the old tricks he had once used with effect. In order to live he had opened a dairy. Every morning he drove about the streets and delivered milk. "I rode with him one day. We came to a new house and the freshly laundered curtains in the window told that the owner had just moved in. The old pitcher, on the alert for a possible new customer, knocked at the door. A good looking young woman responded to his knock, he stated his errand, and she thanked him for his courtesy. "This is our first day in our new home," said she, "and I have been wondering where I could get good milk. I'll take two bottles now." "The old pitcher gave her two bottles, and as he turned to go she said: 'Why, aren't you Mr. Juggins, who used to be the famous pitcher?' "The old man said he was, very sourly. His blood used to curdle when ball playing was referred to. He wanted to know why she referred to his past. "Oh," said she, "didn't you know? Why, my husband is a professional ball player himself." "Gimme back that milk," said Juggins. "Giddap." Would Bite Once. Josh Devore of the New York Giants says he will try anything once. In Pittsburgh the Giants bean at the Hotel Schenley, a tavern of considerable class. Devore, Matty, Wilson and Wiltse were putting the finishing touches to dinner there one evening on the last trip when Matty, after perusing the bill of fare to see if anything had escaped him, remarked: "Josh, the cuisine here is great, don't you think so?" "You can search me," replied Josh. "I never tried it. Waiter, bring me some cuisine with my ice cream and coffee." Picks American Tennis Team. The make up of the American lawn tennis team that will visit Australia, this winter in quest of the Davis cup, was announced the other day. The selections are: William A. Larned, the national champion; Maurice E. McLoughlin, the winner of the All-Corners tournament at Newport, and Beals C. Wright, the runner-up to McLaughlin.