

# THE YALU RIVER

BY CYRUS C. ADAMS.

His hostile armies have first confronted one another along the shores of Korea Bay. Much history has been written on these coast lands between Ping Yang and the Yalu River, and other chapters are to be added.



### Russians on the Yalu River.

The lower Yalu is likely to be very important in the war. A photograph of it in time of peace would probably show a number of log rafts floating down the wide stream; for along its banks are the forests whose products are carried southward by the Yalu current to the sea-going junks which take them to market.

Near its mouth the Yalu broadens into a lake-like expanse, about twenty-five miles in length and from four to five miles wide. The heavy tides raise and lower its level by several feet at every flow and ebb. Steamers have seldom ruffled these waters above An-tung, but sea-going junks ply up and down for thirty miles, beyond which point the river is navigable by smaller craft for about 130 miles.

There are no cart roads crossing the river where it narrows toward the north, but paths here and there come down to the banks. Most of the riverine territory is little developed, because it is the domain of almost impenetrable forests through which the sunlight scarcely reaches the waters of the river.

These Korean forests helped to fan the quarrel between the Japanese and the Russians, which finally burst into flame. Several years ago the King of Korea conceded the part of the forests lying along the river to the Russians; and their Manchurian woodsmen have felled a large quantity of the finest trees and floated the logs down to the junks that have carried them to the sawmills of Southern Manchuria. The timber is mostly pine, and nearly as good as our white pine. There is also an abundance of walnut, beech, oak, maple and other varieties, making the wood trade of the Yalu River very important in Eastern Asia. This forest concession helped to assure the certainty of war, but the wooded region will not figure in the conflict, because it is no place for marching armies. Europeans who have visited it say that a half dozen yards on each side of the paths are the limits of vision.

Only the narrow river lands along the Yalu are settled, and that sparsely, but the river has for ages been the great water highway between upper Manchuria and the southern end of that country, where the Russian soldiers have been massing.

Setting foot in Korea, a very different scene is spread before the Russians from that of the dense forests to the north. They are looking over a plain extending far south, very fertile, and one of the best farming regions. It is broken by mountain spurs, which extend to or nearly to the sea, but it is one of the few parts of Korea that may be traversed with comparative ease.—Collier's Weekly.



### THE WABASH BRIDGE AT PITTSBURG

Photograph Copyright 1904, by Chautauque Photo. Co., Pittsburg.

# The Largest Cantilever Bridge in the United States

JAIN Pittsburg comes to the front in the engineering world. This time it is the completion of the largest cantilever suspension bridge in the United States, and the second largest in the world, the largest being over the Firth of Forth, in Scotland. The American bridge is

# Submarine Pleasure Boat.

Feeling that there is a craving on the part of the general public for the sensation to be experienced in a trip under the water, an inventor has designed to gratify this desire by building a perfectly safe craft in which the most timid may trust himself without fear. The vessel is to be furnished with the needed supply of air by means of a unique arrangement which will serve a dual purpose, as will be explained. The boat is not intended to make extensive trips, but merely to carry its passengers beneath the water, and in a comparatively short passage give them all the sensations of speeding along at an immense rate.

Though the boat is to be drawn by a cable on a railway laid at the bottom of a lake or pond, a propeller revolving

at a high rate of speed and an enormous column of bubbles blown into the water from the air chamber will cause the passengers looking through the

### THE SUBMARINE PLEASURE CRAFT.



little glass-covered portholes to imagine that they are making a record run.

The London Truth vouches for this: When one reads of the considerable use that is already being made medicinally of radium it seems hardly credible that so much can have been made of so little. I see the Pharmaceutical Journal estimates that the amount procurable in London to-day is considerably less than a grain. Consequently, as only a limited number of medical men can have an opportunity of utilizing this weird chemical, the Journal suggests that its readers, who, of course, are mostly chemists, should follow the example of one of their number, who has obtained a small tube containing five milligrammes of radium bromide, and hires it out at half a crown an hour. This is truly the very strangest development of modern pharmacy.

A Joint stock company has just been formed to carry on an automobile service between Hochheim, a village of 1475 inhabitants, and the city of Erfurt, which is a short distance away. At first efforts were made to induce the Erfurt Electric Street Railway Company to extend its tracks to Hochheim, but the company refusing, it has been decided to establish this automobile service.—Report of Consul Warner from Leipzig.

A European writer has discovered that each city has its own peculiar odor. Paris is pervaded by a faint odor of charcoal. London smells of soot. The aroma of garlic greets the new arrival at Calais. Moscow has a perfume of its own, cranberries of peculiar pungency. St. Petersburg suggests old leather boots.

Fishing Down Stream. The fish always lie with their noses up-stream and their eyes looking for what the water brings down. Therefore be natural and send the lure down, as the real fly would come.—Onting.

# Black Adventure.

## MISSOURI WOLF HUNT.

LARK and John Roan, who live eight miles north of Boonville, Mo., have chased to death three foxes and three grey wolves this year. They say there is more of the same exciting game in West Macon County waiting the hounds and the huntsman's horn. The grey timber wolf is the most formidable of the species. Compared with the coyote of the West, it is as a tiger to a pit mule. It would be merely a pleasant diversion for a gray wolf to tackle a couple of the best dogs that could be put after him.

The Roan boys are brothers. Both are short and chunky, as tenacious as the long, strong limbed hounds behind which they ride. Their imported dogs were reared to fight wolves. Even with the best training, no dog alone will seek an issue with a gray wolf. The educated wolfhounds chase in packs of from four to eight, and when they came up with their prey they throw it down on its back, and then the execution comes. If the wolf can retain his feet the dogs can't conquer him.

The Roan brothers told of a chase they had last Saturday. "We started the game north of New Boston, down on the Burlington Railroad," said Clark, "at 8 o'clock in the morning, and at 4 in the afternoon were in at the death, which occurred on the farm of the late Judge Andrew Ellison, west of Kirksville, a distance of fifty miles direct, or about twice that distance, as the wolf led us. We followed almost to the Brookfield bank robbers some twenty years ago, when the farmers of Linn, Macon and Adair counties, with pitchforks, dintlocks and army muskets, pursued them. Our wolf gave up the ghost within a stone's throw of where the robbers laid down their guns to the farmers.

"There were eight hounds and six hunters. We started the wolf in a sort of draw. He struck out across the prairie to the northwest in an easy canter, but the dogs soon began pressing him hard, and he put on a full head of steam. It was a royal race. The hounds were stretched out to nearly double their ordinary length, but the wolf steadily held his distance ahead in spite of all we could do. Near Wingham we lost him in the brush, and the hounds were bothered a while. By and by they flushed him in a small ravine, and away they went, the forms of pursued and pursuers clearly showing against the snow. The wolf was giving the hounds the exercise of their lives. He was of the gray species, called a timber wolf, and was the largest and most active I had ever seen.

"The riders were soon left far behind, but for the last hour of the chase the dogs had the quarry in sight. John Bunch, a farmer of Adair County, when he saw the game, hurriedly got his horse and fell in behind the hounds. He was in at the death and saw the fight, which is the exciting climax of a wolf hunt. He told us the wolf stopped suddenly, as if it had got tired of running, and faced its pursuers. The dogs surrounded it warily, as hunters do when closing in on human game. As the wolf stood at bay Bunch said it looked as large as a calf. It was bigger than any of the dogs that had chased it. Finally one of the dogs made a lunge for the enemy's foreleg. The wolf's long, thin head shot out, and the hound with a yelping, with a strip three inches long torn from his flank and his blood covering the snow. Another dog was caught in the foreleg, and the wound looked like it had been inflicted by a razor wielded by a strong hand. But the pack knew their business. With one grand rush they leaped upon the wolf, and in a twinkling he was on his back, and merciless teeth were at his throat. In a moment more he was a very good wolf, and nothing of value was left to him but his hide.

"We got in about half an hour after the obsequies. The bloody snow told the story of a gallant fight. Three or four dogs were urgently in need of a surgeon, but they seemed happy, nevertheless, and the experience will make them better wolf dogs than ever. It will also teach them to see that their comrades are ready before getting within striking distance of a gray wolf again."

Mr. Roan said wolves were more numerous in Western Macon County than ever known before, and stock raisers have suffered severely. A bounty has been offered for wolf scalps, and the farmer boys are organizing their hunting bands and getting their dogs in training. No wolf hunter carries a gun, because he knows he could never get near enough to make a shot. Foxes are also plentiful. They are more cunning and harder to catch than wolves, but not nearly so dangerous. A gray timber wolf can put up as stiff a fight as a panther. A wolf dog is taught to fight in early life by being placed with a young wolf. At maturity he knows what he is running against when he hears the horn, and is anxious for the chase, because he knows it means a fight, and that is all that makes life worth living to the wolfhound.—Kansas City Times.

## A PRIEST'S ADVENTURE.

"Happy the man that once in four and twenty hours could get so much as a Sup of Breath," wrote Father Hennepin in describing his explorations along the River "Ouisconsin" in 1678. Father Hennepin and one attendant named Picard left the larger party in "a little sorry Canoe" to meet a reinforcement which was to bring powder, lead and provisions, that were so greatly needed. He thus describes their progress:

"When we embarked in the Morning, we knew not whether we should have anything to eat at Night. 'Twas not every Day we met with any Game, nor when we did were we sure to kill it. This put us upon Hunting the Tortoise; but 'twas with much difficulty that we could take any; for being very quick of hearing, they would throw themselves into the Water upon the least noise.

However, we took one at last, which was much larger than any we had seen; His Shell was thin, and the Flesh very fat. Whilst I was contriving to cut off his Head, he had like to have been before-hand with me, by snapping of my Finger with his Teeth, which are very sharp.

"Whilst we were managing this Affair we had hailed our Canoe ashore; but it seems a sudden and violent Blast of Wind had carried her off again to the middle of the River. Picard was gone to the Meadows, to see if he could kill a wild Bull; so that I was left alone with the Canoe. This obliged me to throw my Habit as fast as I could over the Tortoise, which I had turned, for fear he should get away. When I had done I fell a swimming after our Canoe which went very fast down the River, being carry'd by a very quick Stream. After I had recover'd it, with a great deal of difficulty, I durst not get into it, for fear of being overset for fear of wetting the Woollen Coverlet and the rest of our little Equipage. For which reason I was forced to push it sometimes before me, and sometimes tug it after me, till little by little I gained the Shoar. Picard in the meantime had killed a Buffalo.

"'Twas now almost eight and forty hours since we eat last; so that we fell a kindling a Fire as fast as we could; and as fast as Picard skinn'd it I put the pieces of Flesh into our little earthen Pot to boil. We eat of it with that greediness that both of us were sick; so that we were obliged to hide ourselves in an Island, where we rested for two Days for the recovery of our Health."

## SAILOR FOUGHT AN OCTOPUS.

A daring fight between a man and an octopus occurred off Punaluu, Island of Hawaii, week before last. Waha, a native sailor, on the steamship Manua Loa, was the victor of the fight. He displayed an unusual amount of recklessness, for he attacked the creature without any knife or implement, says the Philadelphia Telegram.

The pursuer of the vessel saw the octopus swimming near one of the small boats from the steamship, and called attention to the peculiar looking fish Waha, who wore only a pair of trousers, saw that the thing was an enormous squid or octopus, without a word he sprang overboard to attack the creature. The sailor grabbed hold of the two tentacles near the head of the monster, and then ensued the most remarkable battle probably ever witnessed by any white man in that part of Hawaii.

The most vulnerable part of an octopus is its eyes, and it was at those spots that Waha made his onslaught. He fought with his teeth and hands.

The instant that the octopus felt the man's grip it lashed madly round and then dived below the surface of the water. Fortunately, the water was only up to Waha's shoulders, and the man succeeded in getting a foothold on the bottom and thus keeping his head above the water. The arms of the octopus were seen wrapped around the body of Waha, but the man clung on. He realized that he was engaged in a life struggle, for if he relaxed his hold the creature would drag him under the water and drown him.

The octopus emitted a blackish fluid that colored the water in the vicinity of the struggling pair. But the native struggled on. He kept biting savagely at the eyes of the octopus. Once he got the right eye firmly gripped, but a sudden dive under the water choked him into letting go his hold.

The fight lasted fully fifteen minutes. First one eye of the octopus was torn away by the sailor, and finally the other. With the loss of the second eye the octopus gave up the fight. His tentacles were as large as a man's wrist. Waha was badly bruised and his arms and body flayed.

## WILDCAT ON HIS BACK.

On Sunday night young Adam Warden, of Steam Hollow, Pa., heard peculiar noises in the barn at the rear of the house. He threw on a part of his clothes and ran out to see what was the matter. As he unlocked the barn door he heard deep, hoarse mewing, accompanied by the stamping of horses' feet and whinnies of alarm. He had advanced but a few feet when a heavy animal landed on his back and he felt his skin being torn by sharp claws. As he cried out with pain a shot was fired over his shoulder and the animal sprang over his head, spitting and snarling at some approaching person. Again came the sound of a shot, followed by a heavy thud on the stable floor. Then Warden's sister-in-law rushed up, asking if he was hurt. It took the lad some time to realize that a wildcat had been his assailant. Faint from the loss of blood, he stumbled into the house, where his wounds were dressed. She had followed him from the house and had brought a revolver with her. She saw the cat spring upon the boy and at once brought the gun into play. It rolled the beast over dead at her feet.—New York World.

## ADVENTURES OF A DESERTER.

An extraordinary story of desertion and its sequel has just been laid before the Assize Court of Farnopol, in Austrian Poland. Some time since a Russian deserter, after swimming across the Zibuca, reached the village of Kurina, on the Austrian side, when he celebrated his escape by making himself inebriated. In this condition he was carried before the Mayor, in compliance with whose orders the man was taken back and forcibly left in midstream, where he was seized by a Russian patrol.

On the story reaching Vienna a prosecution was instituted, and the Mayor has just been sentenced to fourteen months' imprisonment. Six other peasants were sentenced to one month each.—London Globe.

## Bad French Gardening.

The evil habit of French gardeners to water them all summer is banishing the lovely, fragrant, drought-loving white broom from Tenerife, which is just now in the greatest beauty at Nice. To English folk who know and love their lawns in England, the Garden says that these attempts at turf are regrettable. All brooms are lovely, but this is, when in perfection, the loveliest of them all, and worth planting and waiting for.

# News of Interest TO AFRO-AMERICANS

Virginia Railroad Fined. The Norfolk & Southern Railway was fined \$300 at Norfolk, Va., a few days ago, for violating the "Jim Crow" law by allowing Negroes to ride in the same car with whites.

Has Support of Home People. The American Institute, a flourishing Negro college at Americus, Ga., has just received a cash contribution of \$1,500. Of this \$1,000 was contributed by the Baptist Home Mission Society, of Philadelphia, while citizens of Americus subscribed the remainder. Recently John Rocketteller gave this school \$600. The money will be expended in additions to buildings and purchase of needed apparatus.

## White Conference Chooses Colored Bishop.

At the Northern Methodist General Conference in Los Angeles the ballot taken for missionary bishops resulted in the election of Dr. I. B. Scott, colored, of Louisiana, as missionary bishop to Africa, and Dr. W. F. Oldham and Dr. K. E. Robinson as additional missionary bishops in southern Africa. Dr. Scott's election occasioned some surprise, as it was thought that Dr. Campor, of Liberia, would be the successful candidate.

## Colored Woman Talks in Conference.

One of the features of a session of the Northern Methodist conference (white) at Los Angeles, California, was the appearance of the first colored woman who ever addressed a Methodist general conference. Emma Strickland, of Little Rock, Ark., made an eloquent plea for the representation of the colored race on the Episcopal board. She presented resolutions asking that the episcopacy committee be instructed to consider the advisability of the election of a Negro bishop. She was given respectful attention, and her resolution was offered to the committee on episcopacy.

## The conference then proceeded to ballot for missionary bishops.

## Assignment of Bishops.

The general conference of the African Methodist Church at Chicago assigned district bishops as follows: Second district, Baltimore, Virginia, North Carolina, West Virginia, North Carolina conferences, Bishop Wesley Gaines. Sixth district, Georgia, North Georgia, Macon, Georgia, Southwest Georgia and Atlanta conferences, Bishop H. M. Turner. Seventh district, Alabama, North Alabama, Central Alabama, South Carolina, Columbia and Northeast Carolina, Bishop L. J. Coppin. Eighth district, North Mississippi, Central Mississippi, Northeast Mississippi, Louisiana, North Louisiana conferences, Bishop M. B. Salter. Ninth district, Arkansas, South Arkansas, West Arkansas, East Arkansas, Tennessee, West Tennessee and southeast Tennessee conferences, Bishop B. F. Lee. Eleventh district, Florida East and South Florida, Central Florida conferences, Bishop B. T. Tanner.

## From Butterick's Point of View.

Wallace Butterick, of New York, secretary of the general education board, speaking at a Baptist missionary meeting in Cleveland, Ohio, described the present status of the Negro in this country as a man and citizen accepting the view of Bishop Gallows, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, that there will never be a social mingling of the races, that they will worship in separate churches and be educated in separate schools, that political power will remain in present hands and the Negro are here to stay. Granting this, the four needs of the Negro are home, land, school and church, and he needs them all at once. These will give him self-directing capacity and economic efficiency. Many Negro churches are pagan and must be Christianized.

## President Sale, president of the Atlanta college, said the alarming thing from the southern educator's point of view was the growing unrest and discontent among the Negroes, for which they had cause enough, since never had race feeling run so high nor the Negro had so little show.

## All Never Created Black.

"God never made a white man. In the beginning all men were black, but in their wanderings on the earth many of them have become bleached. And in their unnatural pallor many of these bleached men, all of whom were made black at the beginning, now look with contempt and indifference—often with prejudice and hate—upon their brothers, the Negroes, who have retained the color that God gave them."

## Small Claims Paid by Government.

There have been several recent claims against the United States government. One was by the Southern Pacific, which submitted a bill of \$523 for hauling government freight. It was a bond-aided road, only part of its bills against the government being paid in cash, the rest going to the railroad's credit on the bonds. In this case its credit was \$523 and its cash 1 cent. Another government obligation of a single cent was in favor of a chemical company, which, for some unexplained reason, agreed in a public competition to supply 15,322 pounds of ethyl ether for 1 cent. The offer was accepted. There were nine signatures, one that of a rear-admiral, on this paper, relating to the establishment of this claim and the warrant for payment had to be signed by several persons.

and I shall be walter than show—a song that I would not tolerate sung in my presence.

"I do not want to be misunderstood, though, and I will say, to the credit of the white man—whose race is at the same time the meanest I ever saw, and the best—that whatever our race tries to raise, as a general rule, he will help us."

Blanchard on Race Justice. A dispatch from Baton Rouge, La., says: In the presence of a multitude of Louisianians, gathered in the grounds of the state capitol, Newton C. Blanchard was inaugurated as governor and Jared V. Sanders as lieutenant governor.

In his inaugural address, Governor Blanchard made a strong appeal for larger appropriations promoting education. On the subject of law and order, he says:

"Mob law in contravention and defiance of law will not be tolerated. Lynchings will not be permitted under any circumstances, if it be possible for the military at the command of the governor to get there in time to prevent it. And if they occur before the intervention of the executive can be made effective, inquiry and investigation will be made and prosecutions instituted. Sheriffs will be held to the strictest accountability possible under the law for the safety from mob violence of persons in their custody."

On the Negro question he said: "The Negro is here. He is a man and a citizen. He is useful and valuable in his sphere. Within that sphere he must be guaranteed protection of the law, and his education along proper lines—mainly agricultural and industrial—is at once a duty and a necessity. He must be protected in his right to live peaceably and quietly; in his right to labor and enjoy the fruits of his labor. He must be encouraged to industry and taught habits of thrift."

"No approach toward social equality or social recognition will ever be tolerated in Louisiana. Separate schools separate churches, separate cars, separate places of entertainment will be enforced. Racial distinctions and integrity must be preserved. But there is room enough in this broad southland with proper lines of limitation and demarcation for the two races to live on terms of mutual trust, mutual help, good understanding and concord. The south asserts its ability to handle and solve the Negro question on humanitarian lines—the one of justice and right. We brook no interference from without. It is up to the south to so handle and solve it as to furnish no occasion for such interference."

## "Out of Place in the North."

A Chicago dispatch is as follows: There are too many Negroes in Chicago, according to the Rev. D. I. Stinson, chancellor of the Morris Brown college, Atlanta, Ga., who made an address at the Institutional African Methodist Episcopal Church. His subject was "Practical Education for the Masses the Redeeming Feature of the Race."

"There are 35,000 Negro men and women in Chicago today who ought to be started down south at once," said Dr. Stinson. "Fifteen years ago I could get plenty of money here for the education of the southern Negroes but when the green, unsubstantial, ignorant herd of brutes of the south came yelping up to Chicago, where they have free bars, free street cars, free hotels, where they can go as they please, talk as they please, things were nearly turned upside down. These southern Negroes are not able to meet conditions here. They are ignorant and they are deceived. The best Negroes stay in the south, but instead of telling these poor people the truth you in Chicago urge them to come where they can vote."

"I would urge the practical and systematic education of all the faculties of the heart, the mind and the head. "There are too many poor ministers begging through the south. Make your daughter a good cook and your son a good carpenter."

## Test of Quality.

Miss Mina Gage, a trained nurse, and Leroy Leach, the famous riffs shot, were married in New Orleans the other day, after a peculiarly romantic courtship.

They had known each other only a few weeks, but under circumstances that enabled them to know each other well, for he was sick and she nursed him.

The man who can win a woman's love when he is sick and at his worst must be worthy of her. And the woman who can narrow mind from his little selfishness and petulencies out into the sunshine of love is worthy of the best man ever born.

To some unthinking ones this courtship may seem a commonplace one. There is no dash about it. It is not a brilliant scene set in the glamour of adventure or rivalry and attended by the glitter of ballroom or by clank of sword or by fervid speech that sounds high to heaven.