

'NEATH DRAGON'S FLEW BREATH

China's Teeming Masses of Non-Progressive Humanity, Its Towns, and the Ruthless Boxers' Aims Described by One Who Knows.

The events of the past week in North China have by no means improved the situation. Absolutely nothing has been accomplished. No advance has been made, but instead the allies have had all they can do to maintain their position at Tien Tsin. The trouble is that no country, with the exception of Japan, has any additional troops that could be landed in Taku in less than a month's time. Whatever troops Great Britain, Russia, France, Germany or the United States have in the East cannot with safety be spared at the present time from the places where they are stationed.

It therefore devolves upon Japan to promptly place in China sufficient troops to make the necessary advance upon Peking. For the foreigners in Peking no hope can be entertained, notwithstanding the recent official assurances from the Chinese, especially the War Department, at Peking. The object of these assurances are to delay the sending of sufficient troops by the allies to operate successfully against them, thereby gaining more time to organize their defenses.

If the Legation were safe, the Chinese Government would back up their assurances of the safety of the foreigners by allowing the news to come from one of the Ministers. Russia is attacked in Manchuria, Eng-

lands causing the banks to cave in, precipitating a number of these huts into the river. A number of Europeans live in Taku, pilots and men employed by the Taku Tug & Lighter Company at their drydock, which is capable of holding small steamers. The British torpedo-boat destroyer Fame was put in drydock there two years ago.

The forts, however, are of historical interest, not alone for their capture last month, as they were captured in 1858 by the French and British allies, when Peking was seized with a combined force of 60,000 men, but in 1859, when the forts repelled the British fleet under Admiral Hope, with severe loss. That occasion was made memorable by the action of the American Admiral, who, under a heavy fire from the forts removed the wounded from the British ships, which were helplessly stuck in the river. Seeing that the British gunners were killed or wounded, the American bluejackets, actually manned the British guns, without orders; their simple manly defence, "Blood is thicker than water," will ever be remembered.

Scattered over the mud flats around Taku are small windmills making salt, the numberless small salt heaps making it appear as though a vast army was encamped there.

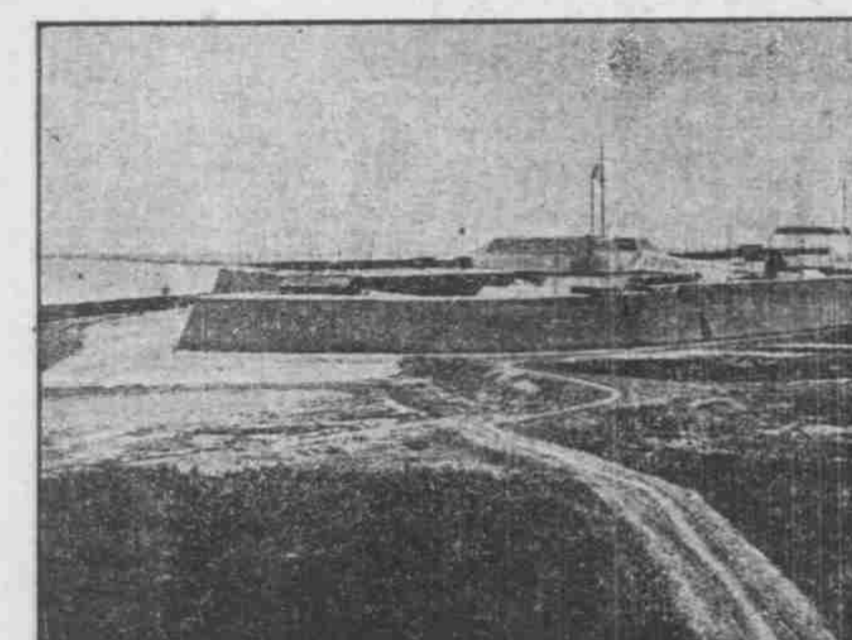
Tien Tsin. Following the river in its tortuous windings to Tien Tsin can be seen several entrenched camps made during the war with Japan to withstand an invasion.

registering as low as 8 degrees below zero, and in Summer as high as 116 degrees, when it is necessary to wear a white duck suit and a waterproof. It cannot be called an ideal climate, even in Winter, because, owing to the extreme dryness, the gale sand storms that blow for three days, when the whirls of sand prevent one leaving the house, and sift through windows and cracks and cover everything black. The river and the port of Taku to a distance of six miles from shore is frozen, and all communication is cut off with civilization for three months, except overland, a three and sometimes six weeks' journey to Shanghai being a very dangerous one for foreigners to make.

There are about 50 foreign firms in Tien Tsin, importing chiefly cotton goods and kerosene oil, and exporting all kinds of hides and skins, bristles, sheep and camels' wool.

Chinese Superstitions. The Chinese as a nation are but little understood by the outside world. They are judged principally by the coolies that come to this country and do washing. The educated Chinese is seldom seen abroad, except in the Legation, and whenever one comes in contact with them you are impressed by their courtesy and learning. Wu Ting-fang, Chinese Minister to the United States, is an example of their aristocracy. Their education consists more in studying philosophy than inventions—how to be contented with one's lot than how to improve it. Living has a great many terrors, but death very few to the Chinese, provided he dies whole or has posterity.

Whatever fears he may feel at dying are overcome by the knowledge that he will be worshipped when dead. This knowledge is the reason why they are so anxious for male posterity, and as much as possible, no matter whether he can afford to provide for them or not. To raise males in China is considered a necessity, but females a luxury. Hence the amount of female infanticide in China. The patriarchal system is inherent in



TAKU FORTS.

land and Germany at Wei Hai Wei and Kiao Chou, and the allied forces between Taku and Tien Tsin. At all these places large bodies of troops must be kept, especially the former, as Russia has a railway, several cities and mines to protect.

General Nieh. General Nieh, who is in command of the Chinese forces opposing the allies, is considered the finest soldier in the Chinese Army, and is a brave man. In 1894, being then a Lieutenant in the army, he was sent to Korea with a force of 1500 men to assist the Koreans to crush the Tongkat rebels, near Yashan. He was then under the command of General Yeh. While at Yashan, the Chinese force was attacked by the Japanese. The night previous to the attack General Yeh decamped, having no ammunition for his men, leaving the brunt of the fighting to Nieh, who cleverly extricated himself from his perilous position and successfully retreated. His bravery and skill during the war resulted in his quick promotion to his present position as Provincial Commander-in-Chief of Chihli.

Frothing by the experience gained during the war, he has spared no effort to organize the best foreign-trained and equipped army in China.

The Foo, from which all news we receive from the allies is transmitted, is seriously threatened by the Chinese forts that command the settlement, and any day we may receive news of its bombardment.

The foreign settlement occupies a promontory between two bays, and is commanded by modern forts on each side. Its destruction could easily be accomplished by the forts at any time.

For the past 30 years the Foo has been the most popular Summer resort for foreigners in China, owing to its fine beach for bathing and its accessibility to the large fleet of steamers that ply between Shanghai and the ports of North China. There are about a dozen foreign firms in the Foo, engaged in shipping and the export of straw braids.

From Shanghai to the Foo is about 40 hours' run by steamer, and from the Foo to Taku 18 hours.

The Port of Taku is very difficult of

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GORDON HALL, WHERE ALL FOREIGNERS TOOK REFUGE DURING THE BOMBARDMENT BY BOXERS.

access for steamers. Large vessels have to anchor from five to six miles out. Vessels drawing not more than 14 feet can cross the bar at highest tide and enter the river.

It often happens that passengers have to remain on board, outside the bar, for four or five days until a sufficiently high tide permits the steamer to plow its way across the bar to the wharf at Touku, two miles up the river.

Taku is a fishing village built of mud huts on the banks of the Pei Ho River and it is a very common occurrence for a steamer to scrape its bow along the

WELL-THRASHED INDIANS

EIGHT HUNDRED CHEYENNES KILLED IN RAID OF 1892.

Thorough Work of a Colorado Regiment in Representing an Ugly Tribe of Redskins.

A notice appeared in the papers a short time ago that the Cheyenne Indians are getting restless, as they do every time the grass grows, and that they are threatening to leave their reservation. In 1872 they made a break, and got away into Wyoming before they could be headed off, and persuaded to return to their reservation. This was the first time they had shown a disposition to be insubordinate since 1852, when they were so severely punished and many of them were killed.

The Cheyennes is one of the most vicious tribes of Indians that the Government has to manage, and they are always looking for an excuse to break away, and, if possible, go on the warpath. They are chronic thieves, and will steal anything they can lay their hands

worst came to the worst, they would be equal to the occasion. They studied the matter thoroughly, and finally decided that a petition should be sent to Washington, asking the Government for permission to raise, mount and equip a regiment of men in the territory to defend their homes against the Indians. The petition was forwarded and the asked-for permission was granted, without any unnecessary delay. A recruiting office was opened in Denver, and it did not take long to raise 3000 as good men as ever shouldered a rifle. They were brave, earnest, resolute husbands, fathers and brothers, banded together to protect their families and their homes from the tomahawk, the scalping-knife and the firebrand of a blood-thirsty foe. They were not soldiers for pay; they asked nothing and received nothing, except the privilege of protecting themselves and their families. They were not drilled and disciplined soldiers, but they knew how to ride a horse and to shoot—two indispensable qualifications in fighting Indians.

Selecting a Commander. After the regiment had been raised and equipped, the next thing was to select a commander. This was a question not to be decided without due consideration, for the success of the undertaking depended largely on that man. He must combine a number of qualities to fit him for the position. He must be a man of courage, of firmness, of good judgment, with

breakfast, and by daylight were almost in sight of the camp of the sleeping Indians. The Colonel dismounted his men, and left the horses in charge of a small detail. The remainder of the regiment he divided into three divisions. One, under his command, was to attack the Indians from the center; another was to march quietly up the creek and attack from above, while the third division was to move down the creek and attack from that side. These preparations were made so quietly in the early morning, before the Indians were stirring, that the savages were completely hemmed in, before they were aware of the presence of the white men. The latter were so disposed that they surrounded the Indians on three sides, while Sand Creek, a deep and rapid stream, hemmed them in on the fourth. The whites charged with a shout, simultaneously from three directions, on the still sleeping foe. So complete was the surprise that, before the savages could realize the situation, a deadly fire was being poured in on them.

Battle of Sand Creek. As soon as they partially recovered from the panic, they hurriedly sent the squaws and children down the bank of the creek for protection. Their consternation was so great that it was impossible for them to recover from it, and, being so completely surrounded, they could not resort to their old tactics of dodging behind trees and rocks, but were compelled to stand their ground and fight in the open. There were about 1200 warriors



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on. During the Summer of 1892, a predatory band of a number of horses from a Colorado ranchman. The owner of the horses collected a party of whites and pursued the Indians and captured them. They were driven into a stockade, and the horses were restored to their owner.

On the Warpath. This was sufficient to cause the entire tribe to go on the warpath. They put on their warpaint and started out on an expedition of destruction. For months they spread devastation and death over the northeastern part of Colorado and a portion of Wyoming. There was hardly a day during which settlers were not murdered and scalped; houses burned and horses stolen. There was hardly a night whose darkness was not illumined by the burning of ranchman's cabins, and whose stillness was not broken by the wailing of the savages and the shrieks and groans of murdered women and children. Wherever the red demons went they left a trail of blood and fire behind them.

The people of the territory were completely at their mercy. When a ranchman left his home in the morning, he had no assurance that, on his return, he would not find the bodies of his slaughtered wife and children, by the side of the smoking ruins of his cabin. When he retired to rest at night, the chances were even that he would be aroused before morning by the blood-curdling cry of the savages. The Government had its hands full, crushing the rebellion, and could spare neither man nor money to fight the Indians.

From B to Wore. This state of things grew from bad to worse, until the settlers found that they must do something for themselves. The situation was desperate in the extreme. A meeting was called in Denver, which was then a small town; it had not grown to be the magnificent city of the plains that it now is. Men came from far

and they fought desperately. But the battle was of short duration, and probably no greater slaughter was ever made by the same number of men in the same length of time. The surviving Indians finally plunged into the rapid stream, and many of them were drowned, especially squaws and children.

At the close of the battle, Colonel Chivington said there were about 80 dead and wounded savages on the field, some of them, he was sorry to say, were women and children, but it was unavoidable. The loss of the whites was small, as the Indians fired wildly and wasted much of their ammunition.

Colonel Chivington and the Colorado Volunteers effectually disposed of the Cheyenne question, and there has not been any trouble worth mentioning with them from that day to this. One good drubbing will do more to effectually quiet a tribe of wild Indians than years of temporizing and "big talk" with the great father at Washington.

H. B. MECALP.

Japanese View of Chicago. Although Chicago is the city caring only for the big size and appearance, the face of Chicago looks so dark under the thick smoke, and the appearance of Chicagoans in the ill-fitting suits is pitiful. Chicago keeps saying "Any old piece will do, if its size is large and it looks good." That is the unvarnished principle of Chicago. Size! Appearance! Not the quality, not the taste!

How can Chicago attain to the highest dignity? How can she procure a true admiration from the thoughtful critics? Does he not care for the criticism of others? Is he unconcerned? My dear sir, I have never encountered with such a conventional people like the Americans—the Chicagoans. If you prefer—who are astonishingly sensitive to any criticism, in my life. They are like a snail—nearly one touch of the finger makes their

nerve of steel and inured to hardship; a man who could command the respect, as well as the obedience, of his men, and, last, but not least, he must be a man acquainted with the country.

It was difficult to find just such a man, but after long deliberation and after a number of names had been suggested, the name of the Rev. H. M. Chivington, the presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Colorado, was mentioned. It was objected that his calling would necessarily unfit him for the duties of so responsible a position; but those who knew him best were firm in their convictions that he was just the man for the place, and it was finally decided to ask him to take command of the regiment. A committee was appointed for that purpose, but at first he declined, as it was so foreign to anything he had ever thought of, and he was essentially a man of peace. The subject, however, was pressed upon him, and he finally consented to take the command. He was accordingly made Colonel, and to this day, if he is living, he is known as Colonel Chivington.

The regiment mounted on the best horses that could be found, supplied with provisions and armed with the rifles they knew so well how to use, started, with their revered commander at their head, in pursuit of the Indians. The story of the march and of the battle of Sand Creek I had from Colonel Chivington himself.

On the Trail. It was in September that the regiment began the chase after the Indians. The men were eager for revenge, for many of them had suffered from the murders, and it was with difficulty that their cool-headed commander could restrain them from impelling all by hasty and inconsiderate zeal. It did not take long to find the trail of the savages, for death and destruction marked their path.

After striking the trail, Colonel Chivington followed it three days, without seeing an Indian. On the afternoon of the third day, however, his scouts returned and reported that the enemy were encamped on the bank of Sand Creek, some 10 miles distant. Colonel Chivington continued his march, until within a few miles of the Indians, when he went into camp. His object was to surprise them early in the morning, and, at the same time, have daylight in which to fight, as he felt that the savages would have a better opportunity to escape if attacked in the night.

The next morning his men ate a hasty



PARADE GROUND, SHAI HAI KUAN.

and near to discuss the fearful problem that was given to them to solve, and to devise some means of putting a stop to the barbarous atrocities that were being perpetrated by the Indians. The subject of raising and arming a force of their own was talked over. They had come to Colorado to better their condition; they were occupied in subduing the forces of Nature, and overcoming the obstacles of a wild and uncultivated country, and they could ill afford to go to war; but there was no alternative. They were a brave and hardy class of men, and if the

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whole construction shudder as by a storm. But they are giant in body like an elephant; don't you know that the elephant is the most sensitive of animals?—Yone Noguchi, in Chicago Post.

Warm Encounter. "I'll make it hot for you," said light as it approached the business end of the rocket. "Great blazes!" shrieked the rocket, as it fled into the air—"at last I've met my match!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

the Chinese, from the government to the individual, in fear lest one who will not bear him a son, or sufficient of them, takes several.

The Chinese are exceedingly superstitious. The greatest reverence can be taken on another's life to commit suicide in the other's house or in front of it. His ghost will then forever haunt the other and bring bad luck to his body. To let a person die in the house is bad luck for the living. A piece of rope where with a man has hung himself is considered good luck to have in one's possession. Innumerable such instances could be given of their superstition, one of the most unpleasant ones that affect foreigners being their idea that the killing of a human being is a sin, and that the killing of a human being is a sin, and that the killing of a human being is a sin.

Big Fish Eat Little Fish. Gratitude, truthfulness, charity and mercy are not by any means characteristics of the Chinese, whereas the opposite is dominant. "The big fish eat the little fish, and the little fish eat mud," is a true Chinese proverb.

The government annually appropriates large quantities of rice, ostensibly for charity, but it rarely attains its object, as the following instance will show: In Tien Tsin during the Winter a certain quantity of government rice is supposed to be fed to the starving, on the same principle as soup kitchens in our large cities.

Several instances of alum poisoning came to the notice of the European doctors, who traced it to the native charity rice kitchens, where it was found that a great proportion of alum was cooked with the rice, which soon satisfied the cravings of the stomach, thereby saving rice, while the poor victims became sometimes fearfully bloated and suffered great distress. The officials had, however, satisfied the hunger of so many people for which the rice had been supplied, and had appropriated over half the rice for their own use.

The question whether slavery exists in China can best be shown by the following extract from the Peking and Tien Tsin Times: "I look upon domestic slavery in China

and the treatment the poor girls receive as one of the dirtiest blot on the social life of the people. The slaves are under the complete control of their owners, who are able to do what they will with the poor creatures. The Chinese have brought them the right to torture of course, there are exceptions to every rule. In some homes slave girls are kindly treated, but the temptation afforded by the rich to buy and sell slaves seems hard to resist. Girls are always at a discount in China, and many a mother or father, in the hard times so common here in the north, benefit the family by

They Obeyed Orders. A certain Captain, having been ordered on a foreign service, gave a farewell dinner to his regiment. Addressing the men before they commenced to eat, he said: "Now lads, treat this dinner as you would the enemy."

After dinner he discovered Private Robinson stowing several bottles of champagne away in a bag. Highly incensed, the Captain asked him what he meant by such conduct.

"Why, sir," said Robinson, "I'm only obeying orders."

"Obeying orders?" roared the Captain. "What do you mean?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer. "You told us to treat the dinner like an enemy, and these were our enemy's wine bottles, London Times."

Interesting Discovery. Why, my dear professor, already at work against you, your recent severe loss will cost you mastery of self!

"But you can't conceive what an interesting discovery I've made. Here are my wife's ashes just sent me from the States, and I'm sure you'll find a hydrosulphate of calcium in the entire compound!"—New York World.