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MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH

For Japan is the War Now Being Waged Against Russia.

PREMIER KATSURA DIS- CUSSES THE CONFLICT

And Its Relations to Jap- an's Future.

Tokio, Nov. 28.—Discussing the war and the domestic, financial and political conditions of Japan on the eve of the assembling of the Diet, with the correspondent of the Associated Press today, Premier Katsura said:

"To insure peace in the Orient and to safeguard our national existence is the aim and purpose of our empire, and no sacrifice shall be too great for successfully effecting this purpose. Russia, beside violating her pledge in Manchuria, crowned her overbearing and aggressive policy by extending her arms to the Korean peninsula. We were highly solicitous to preserve peace, but had no alternative except that of war, which was forced upon us. Throughout the negotiations Russia showed a haughty and overbearing attitude, which, as has latterly been shown, was inadequately supported by military strength. Russia allowed her, self to be deceived and slighted our empire, for she never believed that Japan would draw the sword of war. Then, after suffering repeated defeats on land and sea, Russia perceived the mistake she had made, and having discovered the seriousness of the situation, began to take adequate measures.

THE VITAL ISSUE.

"The case was different with us. We were alive to the seriousness of the question, and we prepared for exigencies. Russia must see that the war cannot be concluded by the issues of a few battles. With us the war means life or death, and not one of our 45,000,000 brethren remains ignorant of the vital issue at stake. We are prepared to sacrifice our last man and our last cent for this war. The delay in the decisive result of our siege at Port Arthur gives Russia hope of being able to relieve the garrison, and for this purpose she resolved to empty her naval defences at home, while on land corps after corps has been mobilized and sent eastward. The military and naval plan of Russia seems to centre in the relief of Port Arthur, and Gen. Kuropatkin's south ward advance, which resulted in his serious defeat, had the relief of the garrison as its sole object. The Russian Emperor's instructions to Kuropatkin not to retire beyond Mukden were designed to raise the gloom that had been hanging over the people of Russia since the defeat of Russian arms at the battle of Liao Yang, and Kuropatkin assumed the aggressive, perhaps against his own judgment.

FALL OF PORT ARTHUR.

"Everything seems to hinge upon the fall of Port Arthur, but I do not console myself with the thought that the capture of that ill-fated fortress will bring the war to a speedy termination. Its capture will give occasion for renewed plans for warfare by Russia, and I am watching keenly for such new developments. The domestic conditions of Japan are highly satisfactory. The history of our Diet may be summed up by saying that from the first it planted itself firmly in opposition to the government on financial questions. After my appointment friction became increasingly violent. The two great parties, the Constitutionalists and the Progressists, held a combined front in opposition to my ministry. Despite administrative reforms effected on their demand, we failed to satisfy them. They criticized our financial measures as excessive and refused to pass the bills.

THE PEOPLE A UNIT.

"Judging by these conditions, serious collisions between the governed and governing were predicted, but when the war came this friction entirely ceased, and the House of Representatives, which once refused to pass a budget of \$125,000,000 as excessive and unbearable, gave a ready and willing assent to the first war budget of \$288,000,000. At this session of the Diet the government will be compelled to present a bud-

get calling for \$388,000,000, and the indications are that it will be passed without the slightest difficulty. This happy phenomenon is attributed to the characteristics of our people. Before a great national problem our people unite, and friends and opponents, join hands for the accomplishment of our national purposes. With the great problem of the war before them, the people of our nation have become as one man. We have no war party and no peace party, as Russia has, but, on the contrary, our nation is one and united with a determination to fight to the last extremity.

A FRESH AWAKENING.

"When the war came on it so happened that our financial condition was such that everything indicated a fresh awakening after a period of long dullness and inactivity. Thus our latent financial energy was directed toward the war fund. Our people are showing ample capacity to finance the war, and, despite the floating of domestic loans, our economic conditions have not been affected, while banking conditions have actually expanded since the beginning of hostilities. The war expenses reach a large sum monthly, but the government had managed their absorption in such a manner as to least affect the normal condition of the money market. The decrease in circulation has been very small, and our people are cheerfully meeting the advanced taxation, while every domestic loan has been oversubscribed.

CROPS AND TRADE SATISFACTORY.

"I confess that the results have exceeded our expectations. They are explained by the fact that our people maintain a calm attitude, and diligently continue their usual occupations. Frugal habits have been maintained, and no productive energy has been sacrificed. Our crops this year exceed their average value by \$50,000,000. Our foreign trade shows an improvement over that of 1903, and I expect it will reach a total of \$350,000,000. The prices of commodities have been slightly increased, but our financial and economic conditions remain unaffected. This probably surprised our enemies, for it exceeds our own expectations. We are redoubling our energies, working diligently, living frugally, and going forward in this war unhesitatingly.

BUSY PEOPLE NEED HEALTH.

What a rush modern life is, push, drive, get there somehow. It's hard on the nerves, hard on the digestion, hard on sleep. Your blood gets thin and strength goes down hill. Busy people must maintain health, must build up. Take Ferrozone—is sharpens the appetite, forms rich, red blood, develops strength as if by magic. Ferrozone is a nerve and brain tonic that keeps a rebuilding going on in the system and brings vigor and energy to those who need it. Try Ferrozone and see how quickly you'll improve. Price 50c. at druggists.

CORSETS AND POLITICS.

Wise Women of Gotham Thresh Out the Question of Hygiene and Stays.

New York, Nov. 28.—How the society for political study ever drifted from assisting the government by suggestions to the consideration of the female form is not quite clear. The premise was doubtless that there is a woman in every case government or other, and the study yesterday afternoon in W. 58th St. threshed out the question of whether it was proper for her to wear corsets.

They made no compromise on the way she should put them on, but differed as to whether she should put them on at all.

Miss Amelia Calkins began it. She was discussing "The Ethical Value of Things Commonplace," and ran in the corset as one of the "things." She said that to preach the gospel of health is a religious duty. She regarded mothers, teachers, and architects as unintentional Herods, and pointed to the fact that so few children grow to be adult. In explanation came the need of sunshine and air and the application of the corset as a preventive of deep breathing and an incentive to bad physiques.

"I felt the world was still moving," said Miss Calkins, "when I heard that a well known dentist had learned to breathe down to his knees. If E. A. Poe had used dumb-bells more frequently his poems would have been less uncanny.

"Well," ejaculated Mrs. L. M. Cory, "I have worn corsets since I was 8 years old. I don't set up to

be so very young, but I believe my figure is not so bad, take a look at my physique"—here Mrs. Cory threw back her coat. The result was entirely satisfactory. The study hailed her with cheers.

After so eloquent a "facer" to Miss Calkins' argument on the architecture of the figure, the few dress reformers who clamored for the free and untrammelled were quickly suppressed. There were some curious revelations in the exercises indulged in before retiring, and much condemnation of the subway hot air.

Our Lady of the Snows.

(Montreal Herald Sieve Column.)
"England has been snowbound for two days, with intense cold everywhere."—Cable despatch.
A nation spoke to a nation,

A King sent word to his own:
"The weather is awful over here,
It makes the people groan;
The blizzard goes like sixty,
The wind like fury blows!"
"Well, that's too bad, O England,"
Said Our Lady of the Snows.

Daily the deep sea cable
Spoke in the self-same strain.
It told of the snow-bound British Isles,

Beyond the raging main;
The railroads stalled, the children
With many a frozen nose.
"That's pretty tough on England,"
Said Our Lady of the Snows.

The author, Rudyard Kipling,
Awoke from his healthful sleep;
He scratched the frost from the window,
And outward he took a peep:

With shovel and broom he labored,
Recounting his many woes:
"Hey, clean your sidewalks, Rudyard,"
Wired Our Lady of the Snows.

"Carry the word to my sisters,
To the Queens of the South and East,
That England has Arctic weather,
While I haven't had the least."

That England is wearing mufflers,
While I'm in my autumn clothes,
And carry the word to Kipling,
Said Our Lady of the Snows.

A marvellous flesh producer! This is the statement of those who have used "The D & L" Emulsion. It is said to be rich and sweet as cream and not unpleasant.

WILL ISSUE MANIFESTO.

Ontario Alliance Dislike Liberal Temperance Policy.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—A meeting of the Ontario Alliance Executive will be held tomorrow afternoon to draft a manifesto touching the temperance situation in the Province as it stands after the recent political conventions. Later in the week it is probable that the manifesto will be issued to the public.

Mr. W. F. Marter, president of the Alliance, said last night that the feeling at Friday's preliminary meeting of the Executive had been one of great disappointment at the nature plank adopted at the Liberal convention. He said that Liberal members of the Executive had been outspoken in their feeling that the government should be turned out for their neglect to secure a more favorable temperance policy at the convention. Not only had Premier Ross sat silent during the discussion, but he had put up two of his ministers, Messrs. Mackay and Graham, to oppose the only clause in the Prohibition Committee's report which the temperance people regarded as of any service, and it had been defeated. The committee took this step with reluctance, but they had to do so to maintain the respect of all right-thinking people.

"Nearly all those who attended meeting were Reformers," said Mr. Marter. "The most significant thing was this: One man whom we had especially looked upon as so thoroughly imbued with the principles of Liberalism that he made himself obnoxious to the Conservatives, declared his dissatisfaction with the government. The general feeling had been one of high expectations for an advanced temperance step, but when the convention met the Premier entirely failed to act." In their disappointment, Mr. Marter said, the government supporters on the committee said they would be only too glad to see the government de-throned.

A nagging cough drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balsam, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

Just a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Painkiller in warm water or milk, taken after exposure to cold or wet will quicken the circulation and thus prevent a chill. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis.

SAINT ANDREW.

Scotland's Patron Saint, Whose Memory

THE WORLD OVER WILL BE CELE- BRATED TONIGHT.

By Men from the Land of the Heather.

"Come gather round the cozy hearth,
And let us chant a canty lay;
For Scottish hearts o'er a' the earth
Are blythe upon Saint Andrew's Day."

St. Andrew's Day! What memories it holds! To the expatriated son of the old land of the heathery heath and the rocky glens there is a peculiar feeling akin to that of a deep religious sentiment attached to the "day we celebrate,"—a feeling that cannot be told or described. Yet in the bosom of every true son of Auld Scotia that feeling exists, is deep-seated and forever enthroned as part and parcel of his being. It will never parish nor grow cold, for a Scotchman is nothing if not sentimental. To those to whom the thistle, the plaid, the pipes and the bonnet, along with the shorter catechism and the Psalms—the old, old sweet Psalms of David,—are matters of national and personal pride and reverence, that peculiar sensation, half one of homesickness and half a feeling of pride in himself for being of Scotch extraction, and in the glorious history of his mother country, the Land O' Cakes,—that peculiar feeling comes as the 30th day of November wheels about.

St. Andrew's Day! A day of hallowed memories and tender associations; a day on which the Scotchmen for the one and only time in the twelfth month, allows himself the privilege of boasting,—for ordinarily a Scot would die before he would appear to speak overmuch about himself or his country. On that one great day of the three hundred and sixty-five, therefore, the Scotchman, whoever or whatever he may be, and into whatsoever part of the world he may have wandered—and where will not a Scot be found?—assembles with his friends and duly celebrates with speech and song, the day set apart for the glory of Scotland and her patron saint, St. Andrew.

St. Andrew's Day! No Scotchman worthy of the name can think of the day and Scotland's history and remain cold. The magnificent savagery of the kilts, the bonnet, the cloy-mor, sporran, dagger and pipes, the skirl of the pibroch, and the splendid activity of the Highland dances, appeals to the Scotch nature, no less strongly and irresistibly than does the beauty and pathos of the songs of the nation. The Highlanders' dress, speech, songs and whole life is distinctly characteristic. The Scot, Highland or Lowland, is emotional, although he shows it not; and it takes an occasion of an especial kind to call forth an exhibition of his inner self.

St. Andrew's Day, in its peculiar significance, does bring the Scotchman out of himself; he is clanish to a degree, and where two or three are gathered together, there will be a St. Andrew's Society, with its ancient name and mystic formulae. There also will be the haggis and the songs and speeches; and there, needless to say, will be seen the true inwardness of the Scotch character.

St. Andrew's Day! The mere mention of the name calls up visions of past anniversaries of the "day we celebrate and a' who honor it"; the retrospect brings an unbidden, strange lump in one's throat and a peculiar huskiness into one's voice; it arouses an overwhelming sense of the glories of the old land with its purple topped hills, peaceful hamlets, and lovely Highland lochs—and compels one to celebrate the occasion with renewed gusto.

If on St. Andrew's Day a Scotchman is not a better man, and a better citizen, than on any other day of the year, and if the train of thought and emotions aroused by the celebration of the day fails to act for good during the ensuing cycle of time until the anniversary again comes round, then that Scotchman is unworthy of the name, and not imbued with the true spirit of the grand old nation.

THE PATRON SAINT.

The history of the patron saint of Auld Scotia, and how that much-revered character became to be regarded as such, may not be out of

place. It is a very brief narrative. Unfortunately, there is not much said about him in the New Testament, but tradition has largely supplemented that scanty knowledge. Probably a considerable portion of what has been handed down to us, must be taken with the customary canny grain of salt. That he was a native of Bethsaida, of Galilee, that his father was Jonas and his brother Peter. When we first hear of him he was a disciple of John the Baptist, but subsequently, as recorded of him by St. John, he became a follower of Christ.

Thus it is clear that St. Andrew was the first Presbyterian.

No sooner was he satisfied that Jesus was the promised Messiah, than he sought out his brother, and brought him to Jesus. As a mark of honor, and distinction, we are told that the fathers of the early church always spoke of him as the "Protokletos," that is, the "first called" to be an apostle. The greater part of his useful life was spent in Asia Minor, travelling through Capadocia, Galatia, Bithynia and other parts. He afterwards crossed over to Europe, suffering martyrdom in the city of Achaia, in Greece, and being buried in Constantinople. His bones reposed in that city for some time, but on the capture of the Turkish capital by the Franks, they were, it is said, removed to Amalfi, in the Gulf of Soranto, where they still remain.

A legend exists that prior to the removal of his remains to Constantinople, St. Regulus, a Greek monk, had a vision about the year 307, A. D., and was told to convey certain sacred relics of St. Andrew to a country in the far west. On the voyage, in the North Sea, the ship was wrecked upon the east coast of Scotland, where, after a dangerous experience, the monk finally landed and erected a church, in which the relics were placed. St. Andrew's now stands on that spot.

Hungus, king of the Picts, or, some say, Achaia, king of the Scots, having invaded the territories of Athelstane, the kind of Northumbria in the ninth century was returning home when he was attacked by Athelstane, near Haddington. He sought the protection of St. Andrew, and promised the Saint that if helped out of the impending danger he would bestow upon him the tenth part of his kingdom. Of course he was successful in the ensuing battle, most of Athelstane's men were slaughtered, and Hungus, returning to the town of St. Andrew, referred to above, carried out his vow, and hence from this time St. Andrew became the Patron Saint of Scotland.

APPLES AT \$1.00 EACH.

They Came from Zanzibar and are Not on Regular Bills of Fare.

In some of the very expensive London restaurants you can order a special desert that will cost you anywhere from \$25 to \$250.

These deserts will consist of dainties in the way of fruit, which the greater part of the world has been ransacked to provide.

Of all fruits Zanzibar apples are perhaps the rarest. Dozens of trees, together will only bear a few of these apples, and the time for picking them has to be carefully selected; they must be gathered just a month before they would ripen, otherwise they will very quickly go bad.

These apples have been sold in England at \$1.00 apiece, and, of course, have to be specially ordered, for no fruiterer would ever dream of keeping them in stock.

Custard apples are another expensive luxury. They can be purchased at prices ranging from 75 cents to \$25 each, according to quality, and, according to those whose judgment in such matters is considered to be absolutely correct, must be eaten with pepper and salt.

A gentleman not long since went into a well known fruiterer's in Regent street, London, and offered \$250 to the manager if he could provide enough strawberries for five people that evening.

Seventeen garçons provided the required amount of strawberries, and by 6.30 that evening the fruit was delivered at a cost of nearly \$250 for each strawberry.

The manager of a well-known fruiterer's establishment in the West End informed the writer that lots of people will buy it just to see "what it tastes like," and in this way these "samplers," as they are called by the trade, are a considerable source of profit to many of the high-class fruiterers.

One of the best old time remedies for all skin affections, such as Eczema, Ringworm, Scald-head and similar affections is Weaver's Cerate. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

When a man begins to see his own waist
enemy he can secure a lot of free assistance.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap
powder is better than other soap powders,
it also acts as a disinfectant.