The Salt Lake Tribune.

Issued every morning by
Salt Lake Tribune Publishing Company.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily and Sunday Tribune, week...	$ .25
Daily and Sunday, one month.....	1.00
Daily and Sunday, three months...	3.00
Daily and Sunday, one year.....	12.00
Sunday Tribune, one year.....	2.00
Sunday Tribune, six months.....	1.00
Semi-Weekly Tribune, one year....	1.50

S. C. Beckwith, Special Agency, Sole Eastern Advertising Agent. Eastern office, Tribune Building, New York; Western office, Tribune Building, Chicago.

Business communications should be addressed: "The Tribune, Salt Lake City, Utah."

Matters for publication, to "Editor The Tribune, Salt Lake City, Utah."

Where The Tribune Is On Sale.

Murray, Utah—Excelsior Stationery Co., Ind. phone 177-1.
Provo, Utah—A. V. Robison, 27 East Center street.
New York—Arthur Hotaling, Broadway and Thirty-eighth street; Waldorf-Astoria; Imperial Hotel.
Philadelphia—Ryan's Ticket Office; Wm. Senekoff.
Chicago—Palmer House; Auditorium Hotel; O. E. Barrett; Empire News Stand.
Washington—New Willard; Raleigh; Becker & Orndorff, 1427 Penn. Ave.
Omaha—Union Station News Stand.
Kansas City—M. T. Wright, 612 Main street; Yoma News Co.
Portland—Oregon News Agency.
Los Angeles—Alexandria Hotel; B. E. Amos.
San Francisco—Hotel St. Francis; Foster & Orear, Ferry Building; Parent's Stationery Co.
Seattle—W. C. Ellis; J. R. Justice; Wilson-McVey Co.
Denver—Brown Palace; Kendrick Book and Stationery Co.; Julius Black; H. P. Hanson.
Boise—Idanha Hotel; Boise Book and Music Co.
Pocatello—Chaffee & Company.
Ely—Thos. Odalovich; Ely Reading Room.
Las Vegas—Wilson Drug Company.
Rhyolite—Sam H. Spears.
Goldfield—Hunter Stationery Co.; L. Polin.
Tonopah—A. H. Rounsevell; Sherman & Oldfather.
Butte—John G. Evans; Keefe Bros.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salt Lake City as second-class matter.

Tribune Telephones.

Ask for either Bell 4660, 4661, 4662, 4663 or 4664. Ind. 360, 384 or 348 for all departments of the paper.

Sunday, January 20, 1907.

It was an act of mercy for Senator Sutherland to grant to himself a four days' reprieve.

It beats all how one Joseph (including Harry) interprets the dreams of the other Joseph.

Most of them appreciated the honor of being Representatives-at-large yesterday and today.

A New York paper speaks of him as "Senator W. A. Clark of Nevada," and yet fails to apologize to both.

Doctor Osler wants all the tobacco thrown into the sea, doubtless to complicate the flavor of smoked herring.

It will be a distinct financial loss for Mr. Bryan to accept the Presidency—but then there is the joy of self-sacrifice.

Even when he makes mistakes the weather prophet holds as fair an average of fulfillment as the rest of the prophets.

The small boy of the streets greatly fears that the Supreme Court will invade his rights by breaking up the school for slang.

Attorney Ashby Snow was prepared to hand Mr. Newhouse a "Bunch," but the court in its proper discretion concluded to postpone the delivery.

In praying for Sunday closing, did Pastor Simpkin have a fear of what would become of the legislators when escaped from his spiritual care?

In order to escape a charge of falsehood it would be well for the people of the United States to forget what Mr. Roosevelt has said about a third term.

The stalling of eight cars at once on Main street yesterday may have been just a cunning scheme of the Harriman syndicate to show that at least they had the cars.

At the same time, there is a suspicion that Smoot was not quite satisfied with the speech and Sutherland was compelled to throw in a few more hard words against the rest of the hierarchy.

Judge Willis Brown has the satisfaction which comes from a compliance with public expectation; for in his declination to resign he has fulfilled the prediction of citizens who know him well.

Speaker Joseph doubtless wishes that this was a Senatorial year so that he could cast the entire vote of the House for a distinguished mining man and Hebrew—whose name is not Bamberger nor yet Newhouse.

This is a miserable, miserable world after all: the price of wool may go up, but then the opportunity for grazing flocks goes down accordingly—and the man of sheep can never be entirely and completely happy.

It seems to be agreed among the flockmasters that the Republican party has enough children of its own, including a high protective tariff, without adopting an orphan like the Cleveland forest reserve policy.

Upon learning that there were but seventy-two lynchings of negroes last year in the United States, and feeling that this number was greatly insufficient, Senator Tillman applied his favorite word to Roosevelt's dismissal of the colored troops.

FALLING CREEDS.

If there has ever been a time since man has inhabited the earth when the making of religion was not a profession among humanity it has escaped the attention of the historian. The thought is suggested by reason of the recent destruction of some of the most glaring of these frauds and the discredit of their founders.

It is a notable fact that none of the men who have founded these new and sporadic faiths or beliefs have ever introduced anything really and entirely new in their alleged religions. They have merely selected parts from one and another of the already existing faiths and have presented and advocated the conglomerate as a new way to salvation. And in nearly all of these cases they have resurrected some discarded or objectionable feature of old or present faiths and have thereby attracted attention to themselves because of the very revolting nature of some part of their belief or practice. But all of them have been able to secure financial support from their followers in unstinted measure on account of their pretensions to the supernatural in their own personality. In most instances the incentive or motive has been of a narrow range. Sometimes the founders have projected their plans solely in their personal interests—indeed, that seems to eventually develop as the underlying motive, no matter what was the presented idea in the first place. A few—and these have been rare—have been honestly convinced that they were performing a work for the uplift of mankind; but even these have failed when they have not continued the development and scope of their creeds to meet the demands of civilization and to keep pace with advancing thought.

Investigation of the characteristics of these men has disclosed the fact that they were either purely selfish and brutal, or that they were auto-hypnotic or cataleptic by nature, or that they were unfortunately afflicted with some other mental abnormality which prompted them to imagine that they were superior to their fellows or that they were especially favored in some supernatural way. By their natural force or weakness of character and by the merit or demerit of their particular religious fad was measured the duration of their belief. These religion makers have invariably belonged to a cult of fanaticism within which there seems always to be an insane tendency to overturn the old and replace it with the new; but without exception they have constructed their plans within the narrow limitations which surround every craze of that sort. As a consequence, their following have become undeceived and have fallen into disbelief; and the year 1906 seems to have been particularly fateful to them in this respect.

Probably the most widely known fake of this character that has recently risen to great power and has as quickly fallen, is Dowieism. Dowie, a poor man with a forceful personality, succeeded in attracting to himself (claiming to be Elijah come to earth again) a horde of confiding followers, whose contributions to his wealth, on account of their faith in his fraudulent claims, amounted to about twenty millions of dollars. But Dowie made the fatal mistake, such as sooner or later overtakes these freaks of supernaturalism, when three years ago he marched upon New York City with the determination of redeeming it from its wickedness. The confidence which his people felt in his ability to do this turned to distrust upon his failure; and the experiment was so costly of the funds contributed by them that they began to inquire into the validity of his unnatural claims. Following this were rumors, well authenticated, that Dowie was inculcating the doctrine of polygamy. Like most of the other man-made creeds or priestcraft cults, an abnormal sexual element became a part of the faith and practice. But his followers, already losing faith, were incensed additionally by this infamous teaching. Last month it was decided to abandon Zion City, Illinois, and the Bogus Elijah appeared before his people for the last time, an imbecile and almost a maniac—raving and dragged away by men who were compelled to overpower him.

Almost equaling Dowie in his achievements was one Elijah Sandford, who installed his believers in a place in Maine called New Zion. The totally irresponsible method of robbery practiced by him upon gullible people brought to him sudden wealth and induced the State authorities to investigate him. His end here came in flight to Palestine with many of his followers, he having purchased some land near Joppa for his community. He also claimed to be Elijah, and an assistant named Holland he called Moses.

The murders perpetrated because of that frenzied belief whose adherents were known as Holy Rollers, aroused such a storm of indignation that the followers of the degraded Creffield were compelled to flee and are now in hiding.

The Sanctified Church of Adam and Eve has also come to an early end in the arrest and commitment to an insane asylum of its founder, John A. Mattley, who was attempting to preach in the streets in a nude condition when apprehended.

The Golden Rulers also went to pieces after a short career. The leader of this movement claimed to have been both Adam and Elijah, and it was his object to travel from Oklahoma to the Pacific coast, picking up believers on the way, and to establish there a colony. But when a number of them were arrested as vagrants after a pilgrimage of a few hundred miles, the movement died.

The Holy Jumpers have had their street meetings disturbed and have themselves been attacked in many places because of the disturbing nature of their worship. It is anticipated that their creed is doomed to an early disruption.

A self-styled prophet named Rose started the Brotherhood of Light in Colorado. As a result of the prescribed diet of apple sauce, dates and water, it is asserted that several children have died within his colony, and Rose is now under arrest.

John Augustus Wall a week or more ago held a meeting in New York, at which he announced his authorship of what is to be known as the National Church. Contrary to all of the others, he does not claim to be a prophet nor to have been especially selected by the Almighty to perform his work among mankind. He seems to be a sensible and practical sort of fellow, and for that reason there can be little hope of his attracting many to his belief, although he expects to enroll ten millions of followers. His aims are mostly of a material nature; he is a good talker and seems to be intelligent. But there is not enough brutality and insult in his harangues to attract ignorant people—and the others will be repelled by the impracticability of his objects.

Then there is the prophet Inger, who recently made himself known in Ogden under an asserted call to prophecy and leadership in some plan of salvation which is as yet too indefinite and immature to permit of description here. Of this young man and his embryo belief it may be said, however, that so far as outlined up to the present time, his plan is but an imitative substitute for the religion of the Mormon church, in whose folds he was born and baptized.

There is no better religion than that of the Golden Rule; there is no need for new forms of faith; the multiplication of creeds is not necessary for humanity; the assumption that God is tired of all the devotion which has been paid to His name by billions who have lived and died, and that He now speaks His special announcement solely to one man who is authorized to establish a real religion on the face of the earth to overthrow all the others as fraudulent, is an error which cannot stand the test of investigation; and so one after another of these mistakes—sometimes they are crimes—falls to pieces, whether it be the polygamous cult of the Smiths or the Holy Rolling of the Creffields. And humanity is the better for a great and common faith, in which all men may abide in an equal fraternity, and in which no one can assert a claim for authority from God to dominate over his fellows.

CONCERNING PROPHETS.

Editor Tribune:—The recent earthquake disaster at Kingston, Jamaica, brings again to my mind a subject which has been the source of some thought on my part lately. It is on this line: When the Lord has given revelations to the prophets in these times, these revelations have seemed to be very definite in many ways. For instance, as to the particular man who should manage some industrial institution; or the minimum and maximum amount of stock any one individual could hold in certain enterprises; or the identical substance of tithe donation to be given to the church.

Why is it that there are no revelations which would be of use to all mankind? Why should there not be revelation of impending disaster, such as that of San Francisco and the later one of Kingston, in order that men could prepare against them and thereby save precious human lives?

I am beginning to doubt this thing considerably since it is plain that all revelations seem to be for the selfish interest of those who receive them. Perhaps I do not look at the matter in the proper way, and therefore ask your opinion. If I go to the church authorities I will be answered in the same old illogical and unsatisfactory way that has become tiresomely familiar to myself and to many other young Mormons.

YOUNG MORMON.

Salt Lake, Jan. 15, 1907.

That is the old, old question: Why can prophets learn nothing of the purposes of the Almighty except such as relate to the authority of these prophets themselves over the rest of mankind?

The antagonism of the enlightened world against professors of prophecy has been justified by the history of mankind. Setting aside the myths, and dealing only with the known circumstances surrounding prophetic pretension—particularly in this modern age—and the element of self-interest becomes so large in the prophet's work that intelligent human creatures are forced to dismiss the claim. This is true as applied to the claimants to divine authority, and to founders of churches in which the elemental thought is adoration of and obedience to the prophet himself, and has no kinship with that proper and reverent feeling which the race entertain for those real prophets who set up no fraudulent pretense and who speak the truth as it is within them for the common blessing of mankind, without the restriction of creed, and without the sordid relation and exactions of money made in the name of the common Father.

Our correspondent directs his inquiry to the Mormon church and its boastful prophet, who never prophesies, but only profits. This man has assumed for years that no secret of the All-Wise was hidden from him. Often he has taught in public that the Lord would do no thing without first informing his servant, the prophet. But when it comes to a knowledge of the real phenomena—when it comes to the movement of the smallest sphere of the mighty myriads which go to make up the universe; when it comes to the tides of human movement which ebb and flow every day in the social existence—this man is profoundly ignorant, and as little qualified to advise and warn as the most degraded medicine man among the Digger Indians. He has never enunciated a truth which contained one scintilla of original thought or of original logical deduction. In every department of human experience and endeavor—in science, in art, in law and sociology—there are millions of men upon the face of the earth who are better qualified to instruct than is this self-styled sole mouthpiece of the Omniscient.

In greed alone is he pre-eminent.

RETURNS FOR GOODING.

The delayed explanation from Idaho that Governor Gooding did not mean to insult the State or the Mormon church by his generalization on sexual crime, is scarcely sufficient to appease outraged sentimentality.

On the part of the Christian and law-abiding people of the commonwealth there is a continued and just indignation that the Chief Executive should have advertised Idaho as the abode of immoralists—whose practices were so well guarded by community sentiment, and by evasion and perjury in the courts, that nothing but political disfranchisement and disqualification could reach the evil. And on the part of certain sincere members of the Mormon church there is a feeling that their religion has been outraged by the placing of polygamy in the same category as the social evil.

Governor Gooding has encountered the experience which has come to other smart men who thought they saw a cunning way out of a big difficulty. He can now realize the vast significance of one expression. He thought to flatter the Mormons and has insulted them; he thought to please the Gentile element, which is in accord with the political ambitions of the hierarchy, and he offended them; he thought to win a little victory for his policy in the State and he has outraged the self-respect of every good citizen, man and woman, in the commonwealth. There is only one trouble with Governor Gooding in this matter—and that is, he is all wrong. The man who starts out to defend the indefensible usually discovers his mistake before he gets through; and Gooding is no exception to the rule. The political interference and the polygamous practices of the church hierarchs are forbidden by the Constitution of Idaho as well as by the self-respecting sentimentality of the State. When Gooding accepted election at the hands of the voting mass who were under hierarchical direction, he concluded that he must express his feeling in some way which would show a grateful recognition of past favors and entitle him to a continuance thereof for the future; and so he lumped the Mormon polygamists in with other practicers of the social evil and lumped all the people of his own State into the ranks of evil-doers—then, seeing his work, he called it good. He is beginning to hear from the State and from the country at large; and it is safe to say that the next time Gooding wants to compliment the Mormon law-breakers he will not do so at the cost of the reputation of a Christian commonwealth.

THE BUSY PRESS AGENT.

Some time ago the clever press agent of Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana circulated in many of the leading journals of the country a paragraph to the effect that for his distinguished services in behalf of the joint Statehood bill, an Arizona admirer had sent to him five thousand dollars of the capital stock of a mining company in that Territory, which gift the Senator indignantly refused with a statement that he asked no price or reward for the performance of his patriotic duty to his country. A little time later, from the same source, another paragraph went the rounds reiterating all these statements and containing the salient addition that the five thousand dollars stock now had become worth $1,500,000 in cash, and that Senator Beveridge was gratified in a multiplied sense that he had declined to accept any reward. And so the youthful prodigy from Indiana won golden encomiums from the populace.

But in the meantime a statistician and mining authority on the Seattle Post-Intelligencer gets busy and makes the discovery that, within the period involved, no such increase in value—nor anything approaching it—has taken place in the stocks of any company operating in the Territory of Arizona.

Indiana's unapproachable patriot might not have been seriously wounded if the information had been confined to Seattle or the Pacific coast; but the New York Tribune witnesses the explosion of the boast and prints the facts on its editorial page under the satirical heading: "A Fatal Defect."

It is safe to say that the ardent press agent of Senator Beveridge will omit all the figures and other exactitudes from his next story of patriotism beyond price.

MISCHIEF AHEAD.

The many secret meetings of the "American" party managers, and members of the City Council, do not augur well for the taxpayers. It is manifest that there is mischief ahead.—Deseret News Editorial.

That is an expert opinion on secret sessions. It is manifest that there is "mischief ahead" for the Mormon people and for the State at large when the hierarchs assemble in their secret places and there make their secret plans to carry out their secret purposes. The News practically admits the fact when it charges "mischief" as the result of a caucus or conference.

When will the hierarchs do their business for the Mormon church in open session or conference where the tithe-payer can have his rights? It is "manifest" that the conclaves in which the chiefs of the church indulge, "augur" badly for the tithe-payers.

TITHES FOR CHINESE.

The Tribune is in receipt of a communication from a Mormon which says that the Deseret News is advertising that it will receive contributions for the Chinese famine sufferers, while in reality it ought to be soliciting help for some of the Mormon tithe-payers who are perishing in poorhouses.

The correspondent merely raises a question of taste. Doubtless the News thinks that a Mormon who has passed the tithe-paying period is of less importance in the world's economy than a pig-tailed Celestial starving on the banks of the Yalu; and so devotes its efforts to the preservation of the more useful human element.

Every person has his own right to choose in matters of benevolence; and the Deseret News has merely evinced the inclination of the hierarchs.

TRADE AND BUSINESS.

The great event of the week just past has been the three-days' session of the National Woolgrowers' Association. Some fifteen hundred delegates have been in attendance, and their presence has enlivened the town, thronged the hotel lobbies, and made things agreeable generally. It was a convention notable for the outspoken heartiness of its members, and for the opposition displayed to the Government's policy in setting apart large forest reserves and limiting too closely (in the opinion of the sheepmen) the grazing privileges thereon. Much good developed in the expressions of opinions and interests, and the Government policy, firmly maintained by Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the personal representative of President Roosevelt, was elucidated and stated with dignity and force. In every way, whether as to its importance in a general consideration of a great public question; in its aspect as an exponent to a business factor of the first importance; in the composition of the convention, in its organization and surroundings, in its local effects and welcome accorded, together with the satisfaction of the woolgrowers with their treatment here, and the gladness of the people to have them with us, this National convention of the sheepmen was a great success.

In general business, the city is in the height of prosperous trade and finance. The banks have abundance of money, the demands of trade are strong and active, the people have money to make abundant purchases, with plentiful sums left over for amusement and play. The bank clearances, which last year's corresponding week were 53.6 per cent above those of the year before, advanced 12.5 per cent last week above the great total of 1906. This is a magnificent business showing. The incoming of the American party into control in January of last year caused the bank clearances to gain tremendously week by week, over those of the corresponding weeks the year before; and now to have an increase of 12.5 per cent on that great record, is a triumph for the American party management that speaks splendidly for its effectiveness and the confidence it inspires, and is also a magnificent proof of the vigor and staunchness of Salt Lake's priority as a center of business.

The realty market has been strong the past week, with good sales; and the outlook is first class; many good sales have been reported, and the feeling in realty circles is optimistic and confident as it has a right to be, since investment in Salt Lake's real estate is absolutely sure of good returns. The building season has not yet begun, but it is practically certain that, though last year's record in this line was a great one, that record will be exceeded this year.

The mines continue their rich output of ores, which are valued at a figure which this year will probably reach a total approaching $4,000,000 a month, as the average throughout the year. It is a most cheerful prospect. The managements of the smelters are manfully facing the problems which the farmers' injunction suits have imposed upon them, and whether they move or stay, they will be always ready for business on the most approved and up-to-date methods.

The railroads have been put to it the past few days to overcome the difficulties which the heavy snowstorm has compelled them to face; but they are dealing with these promptly and effectively; and the coal shortage, that the respect to the coal shortage, that the railroads will abandon all other freights, if necessary, in order that the coal supply shall not fail.

With respect to the road construction, it is much retarded on the Western Pacific, so far as surface work is concerned; but it is pushed energetically in tunnel work at the California end. This road let during the past week, the contract for grading through the central and western portions of Nevada; so that the full line of the construction work for this through line from here to San Francisco is now let. The Moffat road is understood to be ready to push construction with great vigor on the opening of spring; and to be doing such work as can be done now, in pushing west from Kremmling, and in the great tunnel.

Throughout Utah the conditions are very gratifying. The farmers have more money than ever before; they are getting better prices than formerly for everything they produce, with a ready market. And, above all, the heavy snowfall has made another season's agricultural product sure.

In the country at large, winter trade is improved, with the cooler weather. The difficulties attending railway transportation have been accentuated elsewhere as well as here, by heavy snows; but the traffic demands of the country are so enormous, and are growing so rapidly, that much greater expenditures for new track and rolling stock than have yet been contemplated, are essential. The clearance sales have been successful, and new business in great volume is coming to the jobbing houses. Industry demands all the labor possible, and workmen are fully employed, with few labor disputes.

The financial conditions in New York are satisfactory in the main, and investments are making in large volume, with a market that is strong and in good condition. The general situation and outlook are of the most rosy character all over the country, as well as at home.

Short Stories

THE LAWYER OUTDONE.

New York Times.

A veteran member of the Baltimore bar tells of an amusing cross-examination in a court of that city. The witness had seemed disposed to dodge the questions of counsel for the defense.

"Sir," admonished the counsel sternly, "you need not state your impressions. We want facts. We are quite competent to form our own impressions. Now, sir, answer me categorically."

From that time on he could get little more than "yes" and "no" from the witness. Presently counsel asked:

"You say that you live next door to the defendant?"

"Yes."

"To the north of him?"

"No."

"To the south?"

"No."

"Well, to the east, then?"

"No."

"Ah!" exclaimed the lawyer sarcastically, "we are likely to get down to the one real fact. You live to the west of him, do you not?"

"No."

"How is that, sir?" the astonished attorney asked. "You say you live next door to him, yet he lives neither to the north, south, east or west of you. What do you mean by that, sir?"

Whereupon the witness "came back."

"I thought perhaps you were competent to form the impression that we live in a flat," said the witness calmly, "but I see I must inform you that he lives next door above me."

MURDER TO ORDER.

Sunday Magazine.

Several years ago an affray in a Western mining town resulted in murder; but Senator Thurston of Nebraska, believing the man who was accused to have had an innocent intention, took up his case and had the punishment lightened. Six months afterward a man, armed to the teeth, appeared in the Senator's office.

"Are you Squire Thurston?" he roared.

"Yes," said the Senator.

"And are you the fellow that helped Jack Harley at court?"

The Senator, thinking his time had come, again answered "Yes."

"Well," said the man with the guns and bowie knives, "I'm Murley's partner, an' I've come to pay you. I haven't any money, but I'm a man of honor. Anybody in town you don't like?"

The Senator assured him there was not; but the man looked incredulous, and said: "Put on your hat, squire, and take a walk down the street with me. See anybody you don't like, just throw up your thumb, an' I'll pop him."

PARDONABLE ERROR.

Philadelphia Record.

A freshman who had entered one of the large universities, and was not much accustomed to the ways either of institutions of learning or of cities, was returning late one evening from a lecture. When near his lodgings he was halted by two masked men, who "held him up" in true metropolitan style.

One of the men leveled the conventional revolver at the young man while the other relieved him of his watch, pocketbook and other valuables.

He made no mention of the matter to anybody at the time, but a few days later he reported it to the president of the university.

"It wasn't a great deal," he said, "but it was more than I like to lose, and I think it's an outrage to treat a boy that way."

"Why didn't you tell me of this sooner?" asked the president.

"I supposed they would bring the things back to me the next morning," he answered. "It was a couple of sophomores hazing me, wasn't it?"

FOR THE OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP.

Harper's Weekly.

An amusing story of amateur sport comes from Rockville, Md., where each year there is held a series of races "for all comers."

The sun was blazing down on a field of hot, excited horses and men, all waiting for a tall raw-boned beast to yield to the importunities of the starter and get into line.

The patience of the starter was nearly exhausted. "Bring up that horse!" he shouted. "Bring him up! You'll get into trouble pretty soon if you don't!"

The rider of the refractory beast, a youthful Irishman, yelled back: "I can't help it. This here's been a cab-horse, and he won't start till the door shuts, an' I ain't got no door!"

IN VERONA.

Soft air, soft mountains, warmed with sun
And thrilling to the overflow,
Where red and white the marbles gleam,
And mold'ring lions crouch and dream
Of deeds forgotten long ago.

And never lived Juliet—passionate
With love and sorrow—neither child
Nor woman, beautiful and doomed
What showers of almond buds have bloomed
Since love that loyal soul beguiled!

Now, where she dwelt, gay dancers turn
With tripping step to a guitar,
Oblivious of the spirit sweet
Who haunts the garden and the street,
Or trims her lamp in yonder star.

Yet what are marbles, rich and worn,
And what is all Verona's pride
Of pompous power and holy art,
To that enraptured tragic heart
That lived for love and for love died?

Lilt of guitar and fountain's song,
Your music haunts me, and the breath
Of almond-blossoms brings to me
Verona's fragrant memory
Of love that died and smiled at death.
—Louise Morgan Sill in Kansas City Journal.

Notes of Notables

The prince of Monaco is again off on science bent. This time he sailed for Spitzbergen to prosecute investigations as to the currents of the upper air.

Cornelius N. Bliss, who has been five years president of the Union League club in New York City, will retire at the annual meeting. John George R. Sheldon has been selected by the nominating committee to succeed Mr. Bliss.

Milton H. Smith, president of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company, will resign on March 3. His advanced age is the reason assigned for the step, he being now seventy-seven years old. He will be succeeded by Vice-President George B. Evans.

Prince Khilkoff is called in Russian society "the American" because when young he shipped to America as a common man and set himself to learn all he could about railways by working as conductor, brakeman and mechanic in the engine shops without allowing his princely rank to be suspected.

In practically the same condition as when it was used by its distinguished owner, the sword of John Paul Jones now rests in the library of the Navy Department at Washington, where it has been placed by Commander Donald Nicholson. The sword was at one time owned by a Philadelphian.

The duke of Orleans has announced to his friends that he intends to organize a new expedition, starting next spring, to penetrate as far as possible along the northeast coast of Greenland. The purpose of this expedition is to join the Danish expedition under Ejnarson, which left Copenhagen last June to explore the coast of Greenland.

From the cabinets of Naturalist W. Denton of Wellesley, Mass., suggestions in hues and shapes for women's gowns, La Farge windows and many other results of artistic excellence. Mr. Denton is a collector and dispenser of butterflies—of the wonderfully colored beauties of the tropics. He has one of the finest colections of butterflies in the world.

Senator Albert J. Beveridge, the youthful statesman from Indiana, is a most industrious magazine writer in Congress. He contributes regularly to certain publications and says that for the money he earns in this way it would be unprofitable for him to remain in the Senate. Last week Senator Beveridge wrote three articles for magazines, for which he received $1500.

All the Justices of the United States Supreme Court except William H. Moody, the youngest member, are gray-haired. Mr. Moody is a blond and his hair is of that pale straw color which turns gray only very late in life. His ruddy complexion gives an additional touch of youthfulness, so that the contrast between Mr. Moody and the other members of the court is striking.

Coloman Nemes De Akna, who says he is a Hungarian count, but is now an American citizen, offers to sell his title for $10,000. He does not reveal his immediate whereabouts, but proposes to conduct negotiations through his banker friend, who keeps a restaurant in New York. The property offered for sale consists of two musty parchments, to which are attached several large seals. These, the count declares, are patents of nobility.

Here and There

HER LOST DARLING.

New York World.

A well-dressed woman, crying as if her heart would break, ran up to the desk in the West Forty-seventh street police station last night.

"Please, please find my little boy! one for me," she pleaded. "He is gone! I know not where."

Sergt. Brady, who has a kind heart, was touched by the woman's misery. "We certainly will do all we can," he said, in a trembling voice, "let us hope for the best."

"When did he disappear?" he asked.

"This morning," she said, with a sob.

"How old was he?"

"Three years. My husband is away on business, and this was my only darling. He will be distracted if he returns and finds him gone. He is the dearest thing in the world."

"How was he dressed?" inquired the sergeant, putting down all the particulars on the blotter as he got them.

"He wasn't dressed at all," sobbed the woman.

"Why, the poor child will freeze to death," exclaimed Brady in dismay.

"He's my dog, my fox terrier," said the woman. "I think he ought to be with the ashman's dog. My husband, Prof. Audre, was training him for the stage. He can stand on his head. He doesn't understand English but will follow any one that speaks German. Oh! My darling!"

She said she lived at 233 West Forty-third street, and her husband had taken the Hippodrome's trick elephant out West to exhibit the animal to the natives.

PEACOCKS AS FOOD.

Country Life in America.

The peacock cannot well be recommended as a market bird—it is not tender in early youth, too slow in reaching maturity. But as a choice morsel for the crown and cap sheaf of a country gentleman's feast, it is unapproachable and unapproachable.

This was well understood throughout the age of chivalry—hence the knightly oath: "By the peacock, the heron-shaw, and the ladies!" Whoever swore thus was trebly bound to keep his vow.

Turkeys had not yet come out of the Western world to conquer a place among the noble birds which alone were held worthy of being served to royalty. The swan and the peacock were the chiefest of them, and bore rule even beyond the days of Queen Elizabeth. At the Christmassings the peacock came in the state, the same as the boar's head and the brawn.

DAMP GLASSES AND CHAMPAGNE.

London Graphic.

Champagne poured into a damp glass—atmospheric moisture alone is often sufficient to cause the dampness—will, as a rule, go "flat" at once. If the wine poured from the same bottle into a dry glass, or a glass in which there may be a little surface moisture only or a few imperceptible particles of dust, will retain its effervescence, it follows that when the "mousse" is normal in the bottle, the wine should not be condemned as "flat" because it fails to sparkle in the glass. In nine cases out of ten it is the glass, not the bottle, that should be changed.