

THE HERALD



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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1898.

PLATFORM

The Herald believes that the city of Los Angeles should own and control a complete system of waterworks.

The Herald believes that the city should acquire such a system at the earliest date possible and on the most advantageous terms possible, consistent with contract obligations and fair dealing.

The Herald believes that the contract with the Los Angeles City Water company should be enforced to the letter, and that, at the conclusion of the pending lease, the plant should be taken over in accordance with the provisions of that contract.

THE BIDS BEFORE ALGER

A dispatch to The Herald from Washington this morning says that Secretary Alger is once more at his desk and the work of tabulating the San Pedro harbor bids for his inspection has begun.

It is reported that the secretary has decided to give the contract to the lowest bidder using land quarry stone, "because of its greater density." Now, this is a point for geologists and stone contractors to decide unofficially, so to speak. Officially the secretary will have the say, and incidentally Uncle Collis will have the hauling of the stone, if he gets it. This may appear somewhat ambiguous, but to one who can tell a hawk from a heron and see a hole through a millstone it is clear enough.

Our dispatches say, further, that it is now believed that the contract will be awarded as soon as the senate passes the sundry civil bill. Heaven be praised! But the bill is not yet passed and our rejoicing over San Pedro harbor has been embalmed so often that it will keep a few days longer. The outlook is certainly brighter than it was a few days ago.

NOT A GOOD ADVISER

Notwithstanding the declaration of Mr. Bryan, in his recent letter to the New York Journal, that co-operation does not contemplate the abandonment of party organization or the surrender of any political principle, and that it is not defended upon the ground that the platforms of the three parties are identical, Senator Morgan, a man of commanding influence in the councils of his party, has later contributed his views to the same paper, and inasmuch as they are in opposition to the proposed amalgamation of political forces, they become interesting at this juncture because of the prominence of the man and his exceptional attitude. This may best be shown by his own language, in abbreviated form. He says:

I would have the party stand on the principles which are its life. I would invite no amalgamation of parties. If other parties desired to fall in with us and vote for Democratic principles, I would welcome them, but I would have the Democratic party stand for principles irrespective of successes of a temporary character. I fully believe in the immutability of Democratic principles. The party and its principles have lived since the foundation of the government and 2000 years from now, if the republic still exists, there will be found in it a Democratic party, founded, as now, on the true construction of the constitution. It would be as difficult to reconstruct the geology of the United States as to remove from this great party the underlying principles upon which it rests. The Democratic creed has a like wholesome effect on the political body as Christianity has on public morals. So it is always necessary to resort to first principles and always go back to the creed of Democracy which is founded on the equality and rights of the states and the people, denying the claims of monopoly or of exclusive advantage or privileges to any man or any class.

No loyal member of the party will be disposed to take issue with Senator Morgan regarding his definition of Democratic doctrine, nor question his fealty to it, but in the face of conditions that have obtained, and which cannot be changed by platitudinous appeals for what he denominates Democratic unity, at this juncture turn rather to the wisdom displayed by Bryan, Jones, Butler and Towne, in advocating a union of all the forces in the congressional campaign of this year, as the only possible way of defeating the pernicious doctrines of the Republican party, and giving virtue effect to the principles which Senator Morgan holds so dear. Those principles are of little service to humanity without the power

to engrave them upon the fundamental law of the land, and to commit that law to the hands of a friendly executive. Mr. Bryan has truly reminded us that campaigns usually turn upon a few issues; sometimes upon one, and that "events do much to determine which issue shall most absorb public attention." The fact that party lines have by events been practically dissipated, and that all of the enemies of a truly democratic government are rallying to the banner of the single gold standard monopolists, regardless of past party affiliations, recognizing that all other issues must be subordinated in the next great struggle, accentuates the folly and impracticability of Senator Morgan's proposed plan of campaign, while vindicating that of Mr. Bryan.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN

The Republican managers and newspaper organs are already counting their unhatched, un-egged chickens. They see in the prospective retirement of Senator White an opening that they could not possibly have under any other circumstances, and are already reckoning it among the party assets in the coming congressional and legislative campaign.

To offset this, from the Republican point of view, is the probability, it were perhaps better to say the certainty, that the friends of free silver will unite their forces against the common enemy. The Oakland Enquirer recently printed the following table, showing the vote for congressmen in the several California districts at the last election:

Table with 3 columns: District, Rep., Dem. (Data for Districts 1-7)

In 1896 the fusionists elected four congressmen and the Republicans three. The Enquirer estimates that Hilborn in the third and Loud in the fifth (Republicans) were elected by such large pluralities that those districts are safe for that party. The majority for Barham, it thinks, makes him almost certain of re-election in the first district. This is more unbecoming. In that election Cutter, fusion, received 18,328 votes, Monteith, Populist, 1497, and Barham, Republican, 17,828. Thus, while Barham's plurality was 1498 his majority was only 1. A real fusion on a good candidate would undoubtedly take the first district from the Republican column this year.

The Enquirer is kind enough to concede the fourth district, where Maguire received over 8000 plurality, to the fusionists; but it holds that the other three districts, the sixth, seventh and second are debatable. As Mr. De Vries in the second received nearly 6000 plurality the magnitude of the pre-emption is obvious. But, it is the sixth, the Los Angeles district, that in the eye of the Enquirer "offers a particularly favorable field for a Republican candidate."

The friends of silver may have a word to say about the debatable ground and the favorable fields. In the meantime, the Republicans can keep on counting their chickens. It amuses them and harms nobody.

A DISTINGUISHED RECRUIT

Colonel William H. Stevenson of Bridgeport, Conn., is for war. He has joined the army, drawn his check for five thousand dollars, and signified his purpose of serving as a private. He is one of the richest and best known citizens of New England, having large railroad interests there and elsewhere, and mining property in California. He was for a long time superintendent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railway, and later of the Hoosic Tunnel system. Hence his enlistment in the army, "for four years or during the war," created a profound sensation on Sunday last in the staid old city in which he lives. He explained his action thus:

I love to hear the band of the Salvation army. I have often opened my window to listen to its sweet music as it passed up Broad street. I love to hear the Salvation army voices in singing. I left my house this evening without the slightest intention of coming to this meeting, but I heard the band. It drew me toward the army, and I came in. In fact, I have no hesitation in saying that it is doing good in the world and for the world than all the churches put together. I am groping in the dark myself, but I expect to find the light some day. I want to join the army. Will you accept me?

Both his services and his check were accepted, and the colonel-private was escorted to his palatial home by the army, the regimental band of the organization later tendering him a serenade, the traditional Sunday evening decorum of Bridgeport being to some extent shocked by the novel demonstration in honor of the singular event.

IS IT A GOOD LAW?

A neighborhood quarrel on the south side has again raised the question of the right of a property owner to erect a structure calculated or intended to obstruct the free passage of light and air to the domain of a neighbor. In the legal vernacular it is a question of easement by user, but that technical phraseology has a tendency to obscure the high board wall or the corrugated iron fence. The question is a familiar one in the courts, and we believe the best authorities sustain the contention that title to realty is absolute and unconditional, and does not limit the uses to which it may be put, so long as a nuisance is not created, and that the obstruction of light and air is not a nuisance.

We are prone to believe that is the law, but are not so certain it is a good law or a just law. The older civilizations of European cities take a different view of property rights. Local regulations, if not statutory enactments, prohibit Jones from making such use of his land as to impair or destroy the value of the land belonging to Smith, his neighbor. Thus, in Paris it is made unlawful for a

person to erect a building higher than the one adjoining, except by agreement, it being the theory of the provision that the possession of wealth conveys no special privileges, and that no person may improve his property at the expense of his neighbor. To the continued enforcement of this regulation is due, in large part, the uniform height of buildings in that and other cities of the continent, a feature that may to a certain extent detract from the architectural beauties of the streets, but it may well be questioned whether that should not be subordinated to the higher consideration of equality of rights under the law.

LOS ANGELES AS A BASE

The chamber of commerce has chosen an opportune time for a revival of the demand for the establishment of a twelve-company military post in this city, and its redesignation as military headquarters. The possibility of a foreign war, remote as it may be, insures more prompt consideration of an appeal of this nature, upon the part of the military branch of the government, than it might otherwise be able to command. A very searching investigation into the condition of coast defenses, both on the Pacific and Atlantic seaboards, the lakes and the gulf, is now in progress, and the war department is on the alert for any and all information suggestive of a weak point to be strengthened, an unprotected line to be guarded.

The advantages of this city as a base, in the event of hostilities, are obvious. Measurably unexposed to attack from without, the center of a ramifying system of rail transit, it would seem to be an ideal place for the accumulation and safe storage of munitions, as well as for the mobilization of troops. Both natural and artificial resources contribute to it as such, and these cannot fail to be recognized by the military authorities of the government, once they are effectively presented, as they may be by the committee selected by the chamber for the duty.

And while advantageous to the government, the designation sought will not be without its benefits to Los Angeles. From the material as well as the sentimental point of view it would be a source of pride and satisfaction, well understood but not easily described. Any efforts put forth by the chamber of commerce will be sure to enlist the active support of the entire community.

CHARTER-MAKING

The first practical step toward formulating a new city charter for Los Angeles was taken yesterday, when the Jeffersonian society invited invitations to the chairmen or presidents of the political societies representing all the parties, and to the board of trade, chamber of commerce, Council of Labor and the League for Better City Government, inviting them to appoint committees to meet Thursday evening, March 10th. At this meeting arrangements will be made for a freeholder election to select men to frame a new city charter. It is none too early to begin this very important work, and the Jeffersonian society, in taking the initiative has acted impartially and courteously. Charter-making is not a partisan industry, and it is highly essential that none but the best men available should be selected to frame the new charter. If the work is well begun it is the more likely to be well done, while a mistake at the start might render the whole thing abortive.

Los Angeles needs a new charter badly, but it needs a good charter still more.

Notwithstanding his conviction and sentence to long imprisonment, Zola was permitted to enter his carriage, after the trial, and drive to his own palatial home, unescorted by an officer. Interviewed during the evening, the distinguished offender talked with the reporter about "when I shall surrender myself," as if it were a matter wholly within his discretion. This will strike the average American reader as ludicrous, but it should be remembered that it was a French episode, occurring in a city whose court rooms are decorated with paintings of the crucifixion, and where Zola, standing convicted at the bar, and menaced by a howling mob on the outside, had yet the hardihood to point his finger at the jury and denounce them as cannibals. Surely France is a land of strange contradictions.

Harris Newark yesterday signed a contract for a four-story building to be erected on Broadway nearly opposite the city hall, which will be devoted entirely to music and art. It will be constructed of pressed brick and terra cotta at a cost of \$75,000. The Blanchard Piano company will occupy the first floor. On the second floor will be an auditorium seating 500 people and constructed with special regard to acoustics. The third story will be occupied by music and art studios, and a fine art gallery will find a home on the fourth floor. The erection of such a building marks a new era in music and art in this city, and Mr. Newark is to be heartily commended for his peculiar enterprise and business foresight.

"Jordan am a hard road to trabel," but it isn't a marker to the stony path traversed by the Folsom good roads movement. Judge Dillon, an eastern legal expert, has expressed the opinion that the bonds recently voted are invalid because municipal property cannot be taxed for county road purposes. If the California supreme court should sustain this view the bond election will have been of no avail and the good roads movement, which cost so much hard work to start, will be at a standstill.

It was quite unnecessary for the president to declare, as he was alleged to have done yesterday, that he did not intend to do anything to accelerate a war with Spain. The country has long been suspicious of his indisposition in that direction. But it should not prevent him from doing his duty to humanity by putting a stop to Spanish barbarity in Cuba.

That need not necessarily accelerate a war.

The Dominion government yesterday decided to permit Canadian goods to be shipped in American vessels, free of duty, from Victoria and Vancouver, via St. Michaels, to the Yukon. This is probably not intended as a rebuke to this government for its late restrictive order, but a simple business-like departure, to relieve northwest traffic of an embarrassing embargo.

There is a gradual but none the less noticeable veering of public and semi-official opinion in this country toward the theory that the Maine disaster was the work of treachery. The request that judgment be suspended still holds, but the work of preparation goes on with all speed. The situation is decidedly critical, and yet a word may change it.

United States Minister Woodford gave a banquet yesterday in honor of the new Spanish minister at Washington. A careful search of the dispatches from Madrid this morning fails to show that General Woodford was obliged to partake of all the courses first. The crisis has not yet come to a head.

The chamber of commerce will move actively in the work of securing the establishment of a military post near this city and the return of the army headquarters removed in 1895. May its efforts be crowned with success. The headquarters should never have been taken from Los Angeles.

The deciduous fruit growers are making excellent progress in the work of organization. Fifteen associations have already been formed and seventeen more are under way. Combination and co-operation seem to be essential to the business success of the Southern California fruit growers.

Our distinguished guest, General William Booth, not only thinks the war in Cuba should end, but that the United States should end it. Coming from a representative of the great middle classes in England, the declaration is not without significance.

A fine rain began falling in this section last night, with a good prospect of continuance. Nothing could cause more general rejoicing, and the timely moisture means a great deal of money saved to the farmers and horticulturists.

San Diego seems to have at last got what she has so long wanted—two railroads, or at least two railroads that beat as one. Now will she be happy? No rival town can beat that.

Hanna doesn't want the people to get excited—wants them to wait for his exploit of the disreputable methods adopted to compass his defeat in the late senatorial election.

Spanish officials in Cuba, who were last week reported unctuous, are now said to be anxious. There is still another emotion with which they may become familiar later.

Barred from the Maine, the representatives of yellow journalism confine their diving to the dives of Havana. That is why their reports need no additional color.

Without fear of deterring a single individual from joining in the pilgrimage to the Klondike, we record a prophecy that California will produce more gold this year.

Of the 19,000 votes cast for president, Oom Paul got 14,000. But he isn't a great man like Hanna—he didn't buy one of them, the stinky fellow.

Young Garfield has announced his purpose of standing for congress this fall in his father's old district. He should be left standing.

Neither wars nor rumors of wars should becloud the fact that Hanna occupies a seat in the senate by right of purchase.

The government seems to have taken less interest in the Kansas Pacific than it was entitled to—several millions less.

It would be a strange circumstance if Dreyfus should secure his liberty before the expiration of Zola's sentence.

The production of the precious metals will never be equal to the demands of the universe for them as money.

The silver army is preparing to march upon the enemy in three grand divisions, each gallantly officered.

Leiter's tenacious hold upon twenty million bushels of wheat suggests an option on a foreign war.

"I honestly and frankly think there will be no war," says Mark Hanna. How can he?

If worst comes to worst, the Spaniards will regret their second discovery of America.

RAIN FOLLOWS THE PLOW

I heard a farmer talk one day, Telling his listeners how In the wild, new country far away, The rainfall follows the plow.

As fast as they break it up, you see, And turn the heart to the sun; As they open the furrows deep and free, And the tillage is begun,

The earth grows mellow more and more, It holds and sends to the sky A moisture it never had before, When its face was hard and dry.

And so, wherever the plowshares run, The clouds run overhead; And the soil that works and lets in the sun With water is always fed.

I wonder if ever that farmer knew The half of his simple word, Or guessed the message that heavenly truth Within it was hidden and heard.

It fell on my ear by chance that day, But the gladness lingers now, To think it is always God's dear way, That the rainfall follows the plow.

—The New Unity.

ON THE STREET

Waiting for a car, I met one of the hard-working teachers in our city schools, the other day. It was late in the afternoon and she was all tired out with the nervous exhaustion that comes of trying to rule and, at the same time, instruct a large class of the toughest youngsters that are to be found in one of the poorest quarters of town. Boys who are occasionally shoe-blacks, paper sellers, match peddlers, cigarette fiends, and theater gallery goers form the tough element of this school and make life far from pleasant for the patient pedagogues. The teacher was eloquent upon the trials of her profession, but at the same time had a lively sense of the humor that sometimes creeps even into such grimy surroundings. "I was giving them some breathing exercises," said she "to give them a change, and to keep them out of mischief. They, for the most part, worked at the exercises willingly enough, but one big husky boy who was a ring-leader among the rebellious ones did not join in. I talked to him and told him how good it was for him to practice proper breathing, and how, among other things, it would make him stronger and help to develop his muscles. With a glance of undisguised contempt he looked at me and growled out: 'I ain't goin' into no ring, so I don't want no muss, see?'"

The interest in the Havana developments has been so profound that a breach of discipline which was observed on the part of a policeman the other day may perhaps be pardoned. He was standing in the center of one of the most crowded crossings on Spring street during the busiest hour of the day. Street cars were passing within a foot of either side of him, nervous old ladies were looking to him for assistance, and wagons were in imminent danger of collision with themselves and bicyclists, but Mr. Constable stood calmly reading a newspaper containing the latest theory as to the Maine's explosion.

Talking of policemen, the commission some months ago led us to believe that there was to be a striking improvement in the appearance of the force. Their uniforms were to assume a metropolitan and thoroughly up-to-date semblance. It is true that white gloves and white clubs have been introduced, but it seems to me that they look a trifle inconsequent when the whole effect is spoiled by headgear of an ancient vintage. A helmet green with age is not a fitting crown for such glory as the commission promised us.

Wednesday was Milo M. Potter's lucky day. Besides the fact that the license of the Van Nuys hotel's bar was restored to him, Mr. Potter was appointed by the president of the chamber of commerce to a seat on the committee on grievances. The duties of this committee's meetings ought to make interesting reading, but Louis Vetter, who is its chairman, declares that its patience shall not be imposed upon.

Frank Wiggins' versatile accomplishments have long been the admiration and envy of his friends but few had suspected that the history of our Stuart kings, for instance, would be his forte. The handsome secretary's big toe is still sore from the severe exercise it indulged in on Wednesday afternoon. In making his shoemaker acquainted with the tailor of a foolhardy confidence man who had dared to invade the sacred precincts of the chamber of commerce in his search for suckers, Mr. Wiggins has not only added a fresh lustre to his own reputation but has given a timely warning that whereas the majority of home products find a welcome berth in the chamber the "Poker" Davis variety will be hurled to the street or the garbage barrel with neatness and dispatch.

BYSTANDER.

War Talk on a Peace Footing  
It is the business of congress to know how unprepared the United States is for a resort to arms. It must be assumed that they do know, for they have deliberately co-operated to keep their country in that condition. Why they have been virtually tempting a foreign fleet to bombard our seaport cities they have apparently contemplated with entire complacency the fact that the United States is in a condition to receive a battleship, no guns or men to utilize a few uncompleted fortifications.—New York Tribune.

"Labby" Warns the Kaiser  
The kaiser, whose sacred person is supposed to have been irreverently treated by the Berlin Punch, is credited with a special knowledge of and affection for things English. I recommend him to study again the history of our Stuart kings, for assuredly he is walking in their footsteps. The Germans are a patient, long-suffering race, but there are more explosive elements in Germany today than there were in England in the seventeenth century.—London Truth.

Cowardice in Congress  
It is evident that the people of this country must be still further burdened with taxation; that they must suffer yet more from deficits and that universal popular indignation must be aroused before congress will consent to lop away a single branch of the vast growth of abuses by which our pension laws have been surrounded, until justice, equity and patriotism itself are choked to death.—St. Paul Globe.

America Needs a Cervantes  
"Cervantes laughed Spain's chivalry away." Why can't some Cervantes of our time ridicule out of existence all this business of royal titles, descendants of royalty, sons and daughters of all sorts of things—every one of which is an absurd attempt to establish an aristocracy in a land whose fundamental conviction is that one man is as good as another, if not better?—New York World.

The Fly in the Ointment  
"This," said the bystander, "must be the proudest moment of your life." "No," sadly answered the owner of the winning horse; "it was a great race and I have won a fortune; but from now on I see that I shall be known only as owner of the horse that won it."—Indianapolis Journal.

All the Same  
Brobson—It's a disputed question which has the quicker tempers, blondes or brunettes.  
Crak—Is it?  
Brobson—Yes; my wife has been both, and I couldn't see that it made any difference.—Boston Traveller.

Abbreviations  
The St. Louis Star is greatly worried because the Boston Globe abbreviates the word "president." We notice that the Star abbreviates the word "saint" in the name of its own town. Why isn't a saint entitled to as much respect as a president.—Boston Globe.

His Failing  
"Parker always exaggerates everything." "Yes; he can't even start an account at the bank without overdrawing it."—Columbus, Ohio, State Journal.

Better Unsolved  
The "Klondike puzzle" is the latest thing in Danbury. The puzzling feature is, how to raise the price to get to the gold country.—New Haven Palladium.

Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co. SOLE AGENTS FOR... The Celebrated Pickwick Clothing By what is known as the Pickwick System, the manufacturers of these suits and odd pants are enabled to produce garments to fit any form, short, stout, tall or slim. Only the best materials are used, so that every garment is made as well as your tailor could make it. Our spring stock of these suits and extra pants is ready. The prices are about the same as the ordinary ready-to-wear garments. We extend a special invitation to all big men, extra tall men and short, stout men, to call and investigate this wonderful system.

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CALIFORNIA OPINION No Worse The fakirs who stand upon the street-corners and hawk their worthless, fraudulent wares, offering something for practically nothing, and a prize to whoever gambles in their games, are not one whit worse than the newspaper fakirs who have seized upon a portion of the public press to exaggerate, misrepresent, falsify and distort news relative to the Maine affair in the harbor of Cuba.—Sacramento Record Union.

Blaming It on Uncle The embargo against prize fights in San Francisco seems to be a Southern Pacific scheme to compel lovers of the manly art to go to Oakland, where physical contests are as numerous as afternoon teas.—San Francisco Post.

Oakland Rejoices, Too The appropriation for Oakland harbor is all right. The news has been given out at Washington that our allowance is included in the sundry civil bill that is about to be submitted to the house.—Oakland Tribune.

It Is Said That good old stand-by, "It is said," is performing some clever feats in journalism at this time, and the Maine disaster—Sacramento Bee.

Votes Are Silent If Mr. Towne is making any converts in this state, they are keeping mighty quiet about it.—San Jose Mercury.

Tommy Tipperary's Philosophy Noise is the cause of spankings—and the result. A governess is a servant girl that gets big wages and talks French. When I see a dog chase a cat, I pity the cat; when I see a feller doin' it—I help him. Kings can't help themselves—they're born that way. Babies is patent cryin' machines that drink milk. Whenever a young feller gives me a five-pound box of candy an' calls me "Thomas" I know I'm goin' to be a brother-in-law again.

For the Public Safety A sportsman who tried to kill a mad steer that had broken out of the stock yards shot four spectators. The next time a steer breaks out the sportsmen of the neighborhood should be lassoed immediately.—Chicago Journal.

His Idea of the Real Successors New Yorker—And for a whole day you were shut off entirely from all communication with the outside world. How very uncomfortable. Bostonian—Uncomfortable? How did you endure it at all?—Chicago Tribune.

Unappreciative "Falette felt disappointed because you didn't attend his exhibition of paintings." "I was detained." "But he kept the gallery open very late." "Yes, that's what detained me until a little later."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lost Opportunity Somebody missed the opportunity of his life when he didn't call them snow deer instead of reindeer.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

NOTES OF THE DAY Birmingham's new meat market, which was opened by the long mayor on October 27, is one of the finest buildings of the kind in Europe. It has been built and fitted at a cost of \$500,000. The Vienna medical society has awarded the Goldberger prize of 1000 guilders (about \$400) to Dr. Lubermann of Berlin for his pamphlet on the question, "Is Catching Cold a Cause of Disease?" The thickest known coal seam in the world is the Wyoming, near Twin creek, in the Green river coal basin, Wyoming. It is eighty feet thick and upwards of 300 feet of solid coal underlies 4000 acres. A physician in Mobile, Ala., is proud of the distinction of having had at once four patients under his charge whose aggregate ages amounted to 341 years. One is 78, another 88, another 88 and the fourth 89 years old. Coal can be mined continuously by a machine which has a curved steel frame, around which runs an endless chain of cutters to saw the coal from the ledge in blocks, when it can be removed and broken up into different sizes. The Stillwater, Minn. Mirror has suspended publication after a prosperous career of a dozen years. It was published in the state penitentiary and the suspension is due to the fact that there are no printers stopping there at present. In a newly designed roller skate only one wheel is used, having a pneumatic tire and a wheel being fitted with a toothed ring, which grips on each side, which prevent the wheel from turning backward. The women of Seattle, Wash., have instituted a society of Klondike widows. Lists are exclusive, being restricted to those whose claims to "Klondike widowhood" are indisputable. Only the wives and sweethearts of men off to the gold fields are eligible and no others need apply. A good many gold seekers are looking around New York state instead of going to the Klondike. Over 400 gold mining claims have been filed in the office of the secretary of state at Albany, and there are amazing reports of plants already at work that are transmuting yellow sand into yellow nuggets. In the neighborhood of the Bermudas the sea is extremely transparent, so that the fishermen can readily see the horns of the whales being fished from their hiding places in the rocks at considerable depth. To entice the crustaceans from their crannies they tie a lot of snails in a ball and dangle them in front of the cautious lobster.