

LOS ANGELES HERALD

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THE HERALD IN SAN FRANCISCO
—Los Angeles and Southern California visitors to San Francisco will find The Herald on sale at the news stands in the Palace and St. Francis hotels, and for sale by Cooper & Co., 846 Market; at News Co., S. P. Ferry, and on the streets by Wheatley.

Population of Los Angeles 228,298

By the way, is Vesuvius still alive?

The clean-up season in San Francisco has begun.

While we are at it, why not owl cars? Aye, why not?

The auto has redeemed itself; it has now justified its being.

Also, that rate bill in the senate; what's doing with it these days?

San Francisco wants five hundred plumbers. And it's no pipe dream, either.

The French are going in for bull-fights. Can't they find thrills enough in airships and absinthe?

By the way, we haven't heard much of Count Boni lately. He was face to face with a crisis, you remember.

It would be a relief to hear from Dowle just now. It would add a touch of humor to things that sadly need it.

Every man who can operate at the business end of a pick or shovel can keep busy for months to come in San Francisco.

Will the San Francisco capitalists stay with that city and rebuild? Will they? You couldn't pry 'em loose with a crowbar!

For once, union and non-union men are working in San Francisco side by side. Even union bitterness fades away in such a crisis.

Lillian Langtry's daughter has repudiated her mother. Knowing her mother and her mother's past, no one much blames her.

Incidentally, it may be remarked that London's hot season is on and deaths from colic are already reported. Other cities have their troubles, too.

Why not let that money paid for opera tickets go to the San Francisco sufferers? You've already spent it, you know, and won't feel the loss.

It is now up to Composer Harris, who was forced to dig in San Francisco by the soldiers, to write "The Song of the Shovel." He ought to know how.

The Progressive club yesterday held a discussion on "What Shall We Do?" The consensus of opinion was for everybody to go to work and get busy.

The horse show closed in the traditional blaze of glory Saturday. Now let us hope the proceeds for the San Francisco sufferers will be as large as the show was splendid.

The insurance companies have shown a commendable spirit in regard to San Francisco's losses. This is no time to quibble over millions, when the losses run into hundreds of them.

The vilestness of Hearst's personal praise organ was never so smelly in evidence as it was last week. That is the original muck rake, and it's living up to its reputation and then some.

London doctors say baldheaded men seldom go insane or become criminals. Well, a baldhead ought to have some compensation besides an inalienable right to the front row at the ballet.

Bliss, the shoe man, who cleaned out all the baby supplies in Los Angeles and sent them north yesterday, will hereafter be the personification of the stork to more than one afflicted family.

"Uncle Billy" Workman had a pretty tough time of it, but came through unscathed. "Uncle Billy" hails from Missouri, y'know, where they have tornadoes, as well as an occasional shake-up.

Every man who was in San Francisco when the crash came should stay there now and go to work. There is a task for every man; the one cry is for men enough to do it. Don't flee from duty; face it like a hero.

San Francisco will be immediately rebuilt in the news that came last night from the stricken city. Nobody doubted it. San Franciscans are Californians and their courage and enterprise never fail. The great metropolis will rise again from the Golden Gate to give greetings from the Pacific coast to the world.

THIS CITY FACES NEW DUTIES

It is necessary for Los Angeles boldly to face a few results of the great calamity which has befallen San Francisco, and to arise to the occasion; to realize the position into which it has been thrust, and to conduct itself accordingly.

In the first place, Los Angeles must inevitably expect a great influx of people within a very short while—not refugees, but business men and others; not only the natural rush to come here, which figured 30,000 odd last year, but many more who were perhaps headed for the bay regions, but must now turn hitherward. Los Angeles must house all these people, and it must hustle as it never did before to do so. There is now small room here for the expected normal influx, as almost no vacant houses exist; such must be erected, and with as little delay as possible. So must hotels, lodging houses, flats and apartments.

Inevitably, hundreds of San Francisco business men who will start up anew must come here to begin. That city has few facilities for shipping, now; what the flames did not wipe out, relief work has monopolized, and will for months to come. Los Angeles must be prepared for this influx, also; it must furnish warehouses and switch tracks and shipping facilities; it must become the great wholesale mart for the entire southwest and the coast. Men must build—build rapidly—to care for this work.

The ocean commerce of the Orient has been going in and out through the Golden Gate. But that gate is closed and will be for a long time. This, with the mail, must be cared for elsewhere. Most of it will inevitably come here. Los Angeles and its ports, San Pedro, Redondo and Port Los Angeles, must be made ready for it—quickly and in proper measure.

These things Los Angeles must look to. It has become, almost in a day, the great wholesale mart for the entire pot of a nation. With no volition of its own it is made the state's metropolis practically in an instant. It faces a crisis in its own career, almost as does San Francisco, differing only in kind.

And Los Angeles will be equal to it. And it shows that. Never was building so active here—and the days since the San Francisco disaster have been among the busiest in her history. The wholesale trade is already unusually active and merchants are wiring frantically to replenish their depleted stocks. Houses to rent are almost an unknown quantity, and the caravansaries of every sort are packed. Los Angeles did not court this condition; it regrets immeasurably the fate that brought it upon us. But it meets its duty face to face; and in the last analysis Los Angeles will "be there" in every phase that conditions demand.

FIESTA WILL BE HELD

It is reported that the head of the Shriners has postponed indefinitely the coming council of that order, called for Los Angeles May 7-12. This may or may not be true; if so, then the head of the Shriners acted hastily toward this city, which has already expended \$50,000 for the Shriners' entertainment.

However, the Shriners' convocation will make no difference in Los Angeles' Fiesta plans, except that it may deprive thousands of fez wearers from seeing and participating in a most glorious time. The Fiesta was held in Los Angeles for years before the Shriners ever thought of coming here; it will be held here for years to come, and Shriners or no Shriners, it will be held here this year.

Los Angeles is spending in food, clothes and money upward of half a million dollars for the San Francisco sufferers. It will continue its good work as long as there is need.

But the Fiesta will be held, just as planned. Los Angeles owes this to itself, Southern California, the state and the nation at large. Nothing greater to restore confidence, calm and quiet foolish fears and put affairs back to the normal could be devised. And if the Shriners don't want to come because some chap back east gets cold feet and says "no," it will be their loss.

OWL CARS FOR WORKERS

Los Angeles needs owl car service. The great demands on this city, as the nearest to suffering San Francisco, require that work should go on, unceasingly, to relieve the afflicted there. Relays of men and women must labor night and day to accomplish the tasks which a great calamity has imposed upon us. How can these men and women do this work without the means of transportation between midnight and dawn?

Every hour is precious in saving human-lives. How many, can we tell, may die for the lack of provisions and shelter which might be theirs in time, did Los Angeles have all night car service, so that the relays of workers might labor on through the twenty-four hours.

Mr. Huntington can provide this service by one word. He alone can do it. Los Angeles will become a city of refuge for thousands of those who have lost their all in the stricken city. Many have come already; more, thousands more, will be here within a week. Special trains will fetch them; trains running on irregular schedules, arriving at uncertain hours.

Those who come before midnight will have cars in which to ride to places of shelter. How about those who reach here between midnight and dawn? Who will pay their cab or auto fare, to friends?

Mr. Huntington can do a work of charity for these sufferers incomparably greater than his \$10,000 will cover, by a mere order.

Charity—real charity—does begin at home in this instance. It lies within the power of one man to alleviate immeasurably the afflictions of thousands, or to increase them in a most exasperating and senseless way.

How would you, Mr. Huntington, like

to flee from a burning, quaking hill, with scarcely clothing enough to cover your nakedness, reach a city smilingly serene, beautiful and abounding with charity and welcome, only to be told on arrival after midnight that the "last car" had gone, and you could pay cab fare or—walk?

CONCERNING TALL BUILDINGS

The question of safety in the construction of large buildings is projected sharply by the calamity at San Francisco. In Los Angeles the question has been under discussion for months. Not only the matter of height, but the strength and comparative destructibility by fire, of various materials have been considered. The city council, the building department, the fire insurance underwriters and leading contractors have expressed their views freely on the subject.

It is now appropriate to consider what light has been cast upon this important subject by San Francisco's appalling experience. In the first place, does that experience lead to the conclusion that tall structures are exceptionally liable to damage or destruction from seismic causes? On the negative side of that proposition we have this statement in one of the early dispatches from San Francisco: "Today's experience has been a testimonial to the modern steel building. A score of these structures were in course of erection and not one of them suffered. The completed modern buildings also were immune from harm by earthquake. The buildings which collapsed were flimsy wooden or old-fashioned brick structures."

It remains to be seen how far that statement will be verified when all the facts are obtainable. Assuming that it is only generally accurate—that some exceptions may appear ultimately—it is evident that the so-called modern steel building is a close approach to being earthquake proof. What is here called a steel building stands for either a steel frame filled with brick or stone or else concrete reinforced with steel. There are conspicuous examples of both kinds in Los Angeles.

In regard to the liability of conflagration, there surely is greater danger in a tall building than in a low one, assuming that the two are equally destructible by fire. No fire extinguishing apparatus can be very effective at the top of a modern skyscraper. On the other hand, however, the modern steel and concrete, or the steel and brick building is as nearly fireproof as is allowable in the purposes for which the structure is erected.

The conclusion seems to be reached, therefore, that strength and fireproof qualities in a building are of greater importance than the question of height. The San Francisco experience confirms that conclusion. Bringing the proposition home to Los Angeles, the lesson seems to teach that our tall modern buildings are much safer from both fires and earthquakes than the lower buildings which are not down to date in methods of construction.

Few cases of illness are reported in San Francisco. Prompt work by the physicians and health authorities may prevent that which is most feared—an epidemic of sickness. The fact that there is now no indication of such a result is greatly encouraging.

LEGLESS MAN IN A MIXUP

Stefan Puszkakiewicz of Chicago got in front of a train and it cut off his two legs. He was awarded a verdict for \$40,000. He got mixed up with the grand jury on an assault charge, and when it indicted him he chopped two letters out of his name. He may go free.

The whole question seems to hinge on the simple fact as to whether the Puszkakiewicz who appeared, the Puszkakiewicz who is indicted, the Puszkakowicz who nearly hacked the life out of his neighbor with an axe, and the Putrakewicz whose wife was carefully spelled by the police, are all one and the same man. They generally agree that the entire outfit was legless, but rather than make a mistake about it Judge Kavanaugh put it to a jury.

The attorney for Puszkakiewicz entered his plea of not guilty, declaring he was not the man named in the indictment. Dragging of the family name into court was due to indiscreet remarks by Charles Heinz to Puszkakiewicz, who was the defendant in the case. The elder Puszkakiewicz resented the imputation with an axe and the cuts which were afterward found on Heinz proved that lack of legs is not necessarily a handicap.

A QUEEN'S VIEWS OF LIFE

Writing in the National Review, Carmen Sylva says: One is never really weary of life; one is only tired of one's self. The longer one lives the more one dreads lest heaven itself should prove in the end to be but the last and worst of our deceptions. A maiden's heart is like a green cornfield that lies hidden away under the snow. Forgiveness is almost indifference; love never forgives. The jealousy of a lover is a homage; that of a husband is an insult. When hope abandons us, it sets forth to dig our grave. Joy is life seen through a sunbeam. It is always easier for others to discover reasons for contentment with our lot which we had not found out for ourselves. Happiness is like the echo; it answers, but never draws him. Great thinkers and lofty mountains raise those who contemplate them in their own esteem.

NURSE FROM THE ZUYDER ZEE

As picturesque as any recent addition to the moving throngs in the parks were Washington babies take their airings is the Dutch nurse imported to take charge of the young daughter of Minister von Swinderen of the Netherlands. This diplomat, married an American, Miss Elizabeth Glover, and the baby was born in the Washington legation about two months ago. She bears her mother's name with three or four others to honor ancestors of her usage. M. Von Swinderen, following usage, has the daughter of his old nurse to attend to the wants of his little one. She is a buxom girl from the Zuyder Zee, and wears the picturesque headgear of her country. The baby is wheeled in an American perambulator, but otherwise there is a touch of Holland about her get-up—New York Press.

GOSSIP GATHERED HERE AND THERE ABOUT NEW YORK CITY

Special Correspondence of The Herald. NEW YORK, April 21.—Another play, "The Plainsman," depicting life in the far west, has come to thrill the eastern theatergoers. It was produced last night for the first time and in Trenton, N. J., where it was tried out and seemed to be an immense success. There were several New York managers present. It is a comedy drama by Thomas Broadhurst. The popularity of Orrin Johnson, the star, drew a good house. The scenes of "The Plainsman" are laid in Arizona and New Mexico and the stage settings are elaborate. The play will begin a New York engagement shortly.

Guests Didn't Take the Hint

The failure of a woman's expedient to get rid of some late-staying guests a few nights ago is the subject of an amusements column in the Herald. After an evening's entertainment at her home several of the younger set, who had become absorbed in bridge, gave no sign of any intention to depart. Two o'clock came and they made no move. The hostess, who is socially quite prominent, was sleepy and wanted them to go, but they kept on playing. Three o'clock came and no relief in sight. Finally, at 4 o'clock, when the guests still remained, the hostess called her butler.

"Ham and eggs, muffins and coffee for ten in the breakfast room," she said. "Very well, ma'am," replied the butler, who appeared half an hour later and announced: "Breakfast is served."

With shouts of laughter the young people made their way to the breakfast room, where they did full justice to the breakfast, and then—went back and played bridge until 7.

Lillian Russell to Star

A contract was signed between Joseph Brooks and Lillian Russell Monday by which Miss Russell will star under his direction for a season of thirty-five weeks in a series of comedies on lines similar to those which Marie Templa has been playing.

Miss Russell will begin the season at the Savoy theater about the first of October in a comedy called "The Happiness of Women." The English title of the play is "Les Bonheur des Dames," in which Jean Granier, the French actress, has played for more than a year in Paris.

Fonetic Spelling for Sure

Andrew Carnegie has at least one admirer on the east coast. He is the proprietor of a pool room who displays the following sign: "Pule, 2 1/2 cents a Q."

To Legalize New York Osteopaths

New York physicians are chagrined by the passage in the state senate of the bill regulating and thereby legalizing osteopathy. The doctors argued in vain against what they termed an assault upon the dignity of the medical profession. A hundred alleged reasons why the bill should not pass were presented, but the senate preferred to believe the osteopaths and to grant them all they asked. The outlook is that the assembly will do the same thing.

Tree Doctors at Work

The city's trees are now undergoing their annual spring check-up at the hands of the surgeons and physicians regularly appointed to look after their health. Trees are subject to disease and decay just as people are, and as the surgeon removes diseased tissue from the human body and the physician cures osteopathy, so the doctors of the park commission practice upon their patients of leaf and bough. There are about twenty-five of these "doctors"—experts every last man of them. They are paid \$2.50 a day and they earn the money. Besides the work of cutting and pruning there are diseases to which the trees are subject that must be attended to. The worst of these are fungus and San Jose scale.

Crusade Against Evil Pictures

Several men prominent in reform work have begun a crusade against showing objectionable pictures in penny arcades in this city with which no

fault can be found, but in others the law is being violated apparently without fear. This is one of the most subtle systems for polluting young minds running unchecked at the present time. Although signs are displayed in many places refusing admission to children under 16 years of age, not in the company of adults, the rule is very seldom enforced. Some managers, in fact, have gone so far as to supply stools for children who otherwise could not peer into the picture machines. It is said that the reformers will not confine their work to this city alone. Reports of conditions in Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Philadelphia and Trenton are now in course of preparation.

Honor Former King's Memory

The Danish Americans of New York and vicinity have started a movement to interest their brethren throughout the country, having for its object the erection of a memorial to the late King Christian IX. It has been thought fitting to erect in Copenhagen a monument as a testimonial to the fatherland of the Danes in America. Reports of American granite, that it be modeled by Danish-American artists, and that the funds be raised by general contributions. Foremost among the leaders of the movement is Jacob A. Riis, the president of the Danish Home Trust company of Brooklyn, being the only banking institution in New York devoting itself to the interests of Scandinavians, has been selected as depository for funds.

A Palace for the Ice King

Fashionable Fifth avenue is interested in a report that Charles W. Morse will erect a three million dollar palace on Fifth avenue between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets. With the land and furnishings the total cost of the home will be about five million dollars. Only one other home among the houses along Fifth avenue represents a greater outlay than that proposed by Mr. Morse. That is the Cornelius Vanderbilt place at Fifty-eighth street.

Old Theatrical Relic to Go

The Herald Square theater, destined to disappear to make way for a commercial building, contains one historic relic, more interesting than any incident in its career. When the house was built various parts of the interior still remain. The most notable is the old stage, which was destroyed to make way for a department store, were used. Chief among these was the proscenium arch. For some years it was adorned with the same figure of Shakespeare that had been a notable detail of the home of the architect, but it is still the same that witnessed the most famous attempt to found a representative American theater that the country ever knew.

Passengers Saw the Eruption

The White Star line steamship Republic was the first liner to arrive in New York since the beginning of the recent eruptions of Vesuvius, reached port last night, having left Naples the morning of April 5, the day the first big eruption occurred. "We left Naples the morning of 2 o'clock April 5," Captain McCarty of the Republic said. "At that time the eruption had just begun and before the ship was half way out of the harbor the decks were covered with ashes to the depth of an inch. Many of the passengers were awakened by the noise. At sunrise a large mass of flame and smoke was plainly seen issuing from the crater of Vesuvius, but we lost sight of it as the day advanced."

Making General Kick

New Yorkers just now are troubled with a new disease, which might be called rapid transit kick. They are kicking against every branch of the rapid transit system, be it surface, elevated or subway. There is much to kick about, too, but in some cases the objections registered are without foundation and foolish. For instance, this afternoon at Seventy-second street the motor on a subway train broke and the passengers were requested to get out and wait for the next train. Some of them did; many of them refused to get out, after abusing the guards. The motor, President Belmont and everybody connected with the road, condescended to do as requested. When the next train came along it soon became crowded. When

Astor place was reached the guards announced that Worth street would be the next stop, thus signifying that several stations were to be skipped. But when Worth street was reached fully two score people desired to mob the guards because the train had run past their stations. And had it not been for the presence of two police officers on the train the probabilities are that the mobbing would have ensued. After the disgruntled ones alighted from the train they held an indignation meeting. They named a man with big whiskers and a slouched hat as chairman and then each handed in his or her name and address. A meeting is to be called soon, and it is not unlikely that an effort will be made to collect damages from the company. Still the guards announced plainly that the train would not stop until Worth street was reached. But New Yorkers seem to hate all rapid transit regulations.

Suicides Are Sentimental

"Queer, isn't it," said an experienced New York policeman, "on the body of almost every suicide, whether man or woman, is found a bit of sentimental poetry. It's a matter of temperament, I guess. Those who are poetical are more easily discouraged than others."

Puzzling to Landlubber

All the big ocean liners go out into the channel of the North river stern foremost. Just why this should be the case is not plain to the landsman. As a vessel lies with the bow to the shore her propellers are exposed, and her rudder, too, to every large, scow, lighter, steamboat, tug or yacht that happens to sail past. For protection booms are used similar to those fenders placed about battleships to ward off torpedoes. Big signs are painted, "Keep off" and "Look out for the screws." Now, if the vessel were backed into the dock, leaving her nose exposed, she would be far safer and she could get started on her voyage with greater expedition. But let that pass. The sailing of a big liner is one of the most interesting sights New York has to offer the stranger, and none should miss it.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

Half the fun of lying is betting with yourself whether the other fellow believes you. A man wouldn't be nearly so bald if he didn't worry so much about the jokes on the front row. A widow never tells a man what good habits her first husband had until after she has married him.

The only reason mosquitoes don't come in winter is because people don't wear openwork stockings out on the piazzas then. It makes a man terribly ashamed to have to walk with his wife in a gay hat that he always tries to flirt with if it is on some other woman's head.—New York Press.

PUCKERINGS

The climate of the Philippines is a bad one to save our kind of bacon in, but the climate of Panama is apparently worse. The principal difference between Philadelphia and Pompeii is that Pompeii has been dug up. Non-are so thoroughly up in the way of the world as those who have been done up. The leaden heel of justice holds the old girl back some, but it enables her to kick hard when she does catch up. Strictly speaking, thieves don't fall out, anymore, that is, large thieves. But now and then one of them is frozen out, in the course of business, and honest men, even though they don't get their dues, can at least read all about it in the magazines.—Puck.

A JUDICIAL PRIVILEGE

In a southern court one day, says a well-known attorney, one of the counsel paused in his argument, remarking to the judge: "I observe that your honor shakes his head at that statement. I desire to reaffirm it, although your honor disents." "I am not aware," coldly responded the judge, "that I have intimated how I shall construe the evidence, nor what my decision will be in the premises. Your remark is, therefore, entirely uncalled for." "Your honor shook his head." "True," said the judge. "There was a fly on my ear. And I'll have you know, sir, that I reserve the right to remove a fly in whatever manner pleases me."

A SOCIAL BUNCH

Illustration of a social gathering with several couples in formal attire. The scene is set in a room with a chandelier and a table. The characters are engaged in conversation and social activities.

Not So, After All. "She married him to reform him." "How foolish!" "Oh, I don't know. He has lots of money."

The Time to Give It. "She—Do you think a man should give away his money before death?" "He—Sometimes if a burglar has him covered and says, "Money or your life."

Grace—Did Miss Blake get her new photographs yet? "May—Yes; got them today, and they look just like her." "Grace—She told me she was afraid she wasn't going to like them."

Tom—I'm told that Mabel's husband is being given to painting the town red. "Beattie—Poor Mabel! It's lucky she's color blind."

Her Reason. "Jack—you seem to be passionately fond of bridge whist. Why?" "Because, like something real stylish to get awfully excited about."

Pi-Lines and Pick-Ups

Our Unpopular Song Galaxy—No. 13

IN AMERICA
Words by Weary Walker.
Music by Foot Notes.
Street railway magnates, we
Raise up our song to thee;
To thee we sing!
We want owl cars all night!
So we'll get home all right;
Oh, list to our sad plight,
Our voices ring!
Now, all the cars are still
At midnight dark and chill;
And we walk home!
Listen, then, to our plea:
Run the cars late that we
May go 'twixt twelve and three,
Not all night round!

A reformer's idea of fun is to spoil that of others.

Naturally, Vesuvius is quiet since Dowle broke out. Competition was hopeless.

There'll soon be two vacancies on the supreme bench. Certainly that ought to make enough room for Taft.

Poppy—Where do you draw the line on kissing? "Magnolia—Just below the lips.

Girls may admire the promising young man, but creditors prefer the cash sort.

Have a Care, Wait

Walter Smith drove over to Fairview last Sunday morning and didn't return until 10 o'clock. If Walter is calling where you think he is, then all we can say is that he had better watch out. We called there once.—Hilton (Iowa) Courier.

All newspapers publish editorials except the Hearst yellows. Theirs are editorials.

Many an office comes as an appointment to the receiver, but as a disappointment to everyone else.

Another woman has found her stocking a failure as a bank. The fact that there was room in it for anything beside her leg is no satisfaction, either.

What's the Answer?

It behooves the conservatism of these days to make it plain that it is something more than the determination of erstwhile radicals to become conservative, now that the bones are all on their own side of the manger, before it can hope to stem the tide of radicalism now setting in all over the world.—Foughkeepsie (N. Y.) News-Press.

There are a great many more fools in the world than they have any idea of.

Sacrifices on the altar of foolishness never cease for lack of material.

Sonnets to a Sweetheart—XIII

Ah, Love, sweet Love, that you and I should e'er
Have angry been! How foolish were we, dear!
How better far it is, since we see clear,
And all our troubles—every woe and care—
Have fled! Now is our life together fair
Once more, and smiling all the day is! We're
No longer mourning over what was; fear
And dread, misunderstanding, anger's fare,
And bitterness—all these have gone! Instead
We speak together, heart to heart, as we
Commenced before that the shadows gloomed us o'er.
O sweetheart, 'twas so trivial! One word said,
Lo, we were parted as it were by sea;
A word—behold, it all was as before!
—W. H. C.

ALL RECOGNIZED HER

The four old captains of Salt Marsh, after carefully studying the attractions offered by the mind-reader who was to hold forth in the town hall, decided to attend the entertainment. "We can go right from the postoffice when mail's in," said Captain Gregg, the most adventurous of the four, "and the doesn't seem to be any need to consult our women folks, so far as I know. Most likely we sha'n't stay more'n a few minutes." They were all agreed as to the advisability of this plan, and the next evening saw them seated in the last row, with interest written on their faces.

After a few preliminary exhibitions, which caused the scattered audience to gasp and wriggle, the mind reader said, in a solemn tone: "There is one person in this audience who has been thinking ever since he came in here of a person who is perhaps the strongest influence in his life, a small, fat, red-headed-looking woman, with eyes that snap and—"

"At this point the four old captains rose as if moved by a single spring and fled from the hall. When they had reached the safety of the steps, Captain Gregg turned to the others and spoke in a hoarse whisper: "Which one of us do you suppose he meant?"

HISTORY IN A. D. 1905

"Who was this man called Teddy, pa, that men do call him great?" "Did he invent a motor car?" "Or run a syndicate?" "Nay, nay, my child, he was a wight who had a wondrous way— Of making in with every fight That came up in his day. That came up in his day. "There never was a piece of pie, Back in the age of Tin, 'Pon which he did not fix his eye And have a finger in. When Russia fought the Japanese For freedom at La Russa, He laid them both across his knees And spanked them like the deuce.

HOME PHONE. 3544. YALE DENTISTS. 444 BROADWAY.