LOS ANGELES HERALD

BY THE HERALD COMPANY
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Wanted—Some one to "push dem clouds away."

Another day when we rejoice; legislature doesn't sit today.

But if Japan should fight, where would the Pacific coast be?

That sun barometer doesn't have to work overtime these days.

Assassinations in Venezuela have begun. Change of government is pending.

Another big business block in Broadway. They simply can't build 'em fast enough.

"Behind the clouds is the sun still shining." Though that doesn't do us much good here.

Boni says he will kill himself if Mme. Anna doesn't "see him." How much does he wish to be "seen"?

But why drive the flower venders off the streets when they do so much to make them bright and beautiful?

If Boni really will kill himself unless his wife sees him, it is to be hoped that her refusal to do so is adamant.

Clearings for January were $4,000,000 ahead of any other month in Los Angeles' history. And still we grow.

Now that the Thaw jury is complete go on with the case; we want to get that bad smell out of the atmosphere.

President Roosevelt should settle the Japanese question now and settle it so vigorously that it cannot rise again.

Long Beach's new charter would fit a city of half a million people, but it is decidedly a misfit for that bright town.

Portland is paralyzed by a blizzard, and again all the northwest's claims to being a winter resort are knocked in the head.

Why not get a few ships into the Pacific ocean during peaceable days, instead of having to do the Oregon act in war times?

Driving the flower venders from the streets will remove one of the most picturesque features of Los Angeles' life. Let them alone.

The council will now fix gas, phone and light rates—and the companies will quietly ignore them, as of yore, and go on charging what they like.

San Pedro may have to wait a few days before being fully joined with Los Angeles, but the delay will only serve to cement the bonds the tighter.

The sickening gush which the Hoist yellows are publishing about the Thaw trial make even that nauseating mess worse than it would be otherwise.

Coroner Lanterman doesn't think that inquests are necessary. In other words, all you have to do is to take the trolley company's word for it.

Wouldn't it be well to fortify the Pacific coast while Japan is not ready to fight rather than to wait till she is, when it may be too late to do it?

Evidently something dropped. That bill to make the Owens river conduit impossible has been withdrawn from the legislature. Hear the Snooze roar.

Saloons are tabooed in Long Beach, but cafes with drink attachments will be allowable under the new charter. No wonder the good people oppose it.

King Edward's chauffeur has been arrested in Paris for violating the speed law. Paris doesn't seem to be quite so fast a city as some people think.

In fixing phone, light and gas rates the council wants it distinctly understood that it is merely complying with the law and that no one need worry about obtaining the service for the rates fixed. That would be so foolish!

It is evident that if the backers of the subway projects would abandon the enterprise because the board of education requires a reasonable amount of damages on account of tunneling under the Olive street school they never intended to construct a subway, and Harriman is not connected with it. These deductions are inevitable and the board of education will refuse to be bluffed.

SETTLE IT RIGHT

The only city in the United States that seems to be "spoiling for a fight" with Japan is the one that surely would be peppered first by bombs in case of war. San Francisco, or rather the bellicose element of its population, is yearning for trouble. It would seem to a sane mind that even the most ardent San Francisco belligerents had experienced a sufficiency of trouble within a year, but they appear to be as full of fight as a bantam rooster.

Recognizing the gravity of the international question raised in San Francisco, President Roosevelt is making strenuous efforts to cool the fighting blood that is boiling in that city. With that object he has conferred with the California representatives in congress, making sufficient headway to justify a homeward dispatch from them to the effect that "the character of the discussion leads us to feel confident that a solution will be reached satisfactory to all concerned."

But the San Francisco board of education intimates that its "voice is still for war." The California congressmen telegraphed a request for the president of that board and the superintendent of schools to come to Washington at once for consultation. Members of the school board are en route in response to the call, but a dispatch from San Francisco says "they declared that they are determined not to accept any compromise in the matter of Japanese attending public schools other than those set aside for orientals."

And so there is a possibility that the United States may be embroiled in a war with Japan ostensibly because the San Francisco school board is not willing to admit Japanese children into the schools on terms of equality with juvenile Germans, English, Italians, Russians and other children of foreign parentage. Such distinction has engendered a feeling of resentment in Japan. The Japanese government offers no objection to the segregation of children of that country if other foreign youngsters be treated similarly, and, while the Japanese treaty with the United States calls for the treatment of the subjects of either signatory in the domain of the other one on a level with subjects of the most favored nation, the state of California holds the power to regulate its own school system.

But the whole truth of the matter is that Japan seems to be as bumptious as San Francisco and is fairly aching for a fight; and it may be true that the school question has been seized upon by the Japanese government as a mere incident wherewith to impress Uncle Sam with its greatness. Viewed from that standpoint the American people will require of the president that he yield to no demand that will reflect upon the integrity of the American government. The people of this country favor the peaceful solution of all public questions whenever it is possible to solve them thus with honor. But nobody has ever yet accused Uncle Sam of cowardice. He has fought before and he can fight again, but he isn't going to war over trivialties, or to oblige a foreign nation puffed up with its own vanity.

The right of San Francisco to manage its school affairs in its own way, subject only to the laws of California, cannot be successfully disputed, and the president will make a mistake if he urges the withdrawal of the case from the local courts. One such act of acquiescence will lead to still greater demands, and there is a growing feeling that the Japanese question might just as well be settled now, when it can be settled right.

In the meantime it is the manifest duty of the government not only to hasten the fortifications and defenses in Hawaii, but to act with equal diligence in the proper fortifying of the Southern Pacific coast and the transfer of a large share of the navy to Pacific waters.

AN ODIOUS CENSORSHIP

The joint postal committee of congress has prepared a report and bill regarding second class mail matter which, in point of inquisitorial censorship and unfair assault upon the rights and business of the American newspapers and periodicals, exceeds anything yet attempted outside the royal edicts of the czar of Russia.

This bill—the details of which were published in The Herald of last Monday morning—is a grave menace to the liberties of the press. It frankly and drastically proposes to limit the business of publishers and restrain all tendencies on their part to be overliberal with subscribers. It confers upon the postoffice department the power to meddle with the personal affairs of the newspapers, to limit the size, shape and weight of newspapers and to sit in judgment upon their contents. By its provisions a system of inquiry and inquisition is instituted, under which ordinary and proper privacy, enjoyed by every line of business, is forbidden to the newspaper publisher. Instead, the publisher is required to make a sworn statement daily of any information respecting his publication which the postmaster general may desire.

The joint postal committee proposes to put into law the ideas of a few senators and representatives as to how newspapers should be edited and to outlaw those which do not meet with their views; and what might otherwise be regarded as mere impertinence becomes an attack on the essential liberty of the press; for if the postoffice department can be given authority to say what and how much fiction or magazine matter a newspaper may contain; what and how many advertisements may be printed and on what pages; and what size and form each section of the newspaper shall be—as this bill provides—what is to hinder the government from expurgating editorial criticism and cartoons and indirectly suppressing any or all utterances of the public press!

Senators and representatives in congress are urged to vote against the proposed measure as being restrictive of American liberty and an assault upon the rights of the people.

WEATHER BY COMPARISON

It is admitted by Angelenos that this winter has been the worst, so far as climate is concerned, of any in seventeen years. This may not mean much to an easterner, but it does emphasize the fact to natives that this has been an unusual season—particularly as to cold rain and abundance of it. The result is that our boasted climate has undoubtedly been a bit awry, and that the sunshine which gives this land its fame has been less in quantity than for many a year.

These things are facts and they have a bearing on the situation, so far as easterners are concerned. The latter come here with the idea that perpetual brightness is a characteristic of this region, and that rain, snow and cold are utterly absent here. Of course, this is a mistake; we have our off days, as well as does any other district, and this year they have been unusually off and numerous.

But the fact remains—and this is what Los Angeles emphasizes—that off days here are but a joke compared with mean ones back east. We do not have days when the rain falls steadily and hard, and when there is a chilly dampness in the air which is disagreeable and penetrating. But what is all this compared to a day in the east of similar character?

There, at this time of the year, it doesn't rain; it sleets or snows. The earth is frozen solid, or else is in that condition of half thaw which is worse. The elements expend themselves and the ground becomes either a glaze of ice or a marsh of muck and slush. The snow clogs the transit facilities and puts the whole business of a city to the bad. The sleet breaks the telegraph wires, makes the streets a glare of slickness and demoralizes things generally. The while the cold is intense and people shiver and snort and feel it in their marrow, and are utterly miserable.

Los Angeles has nothing of this sort, no matter how disagreeable a day may be here, by comparison. The coldest weather here is hardly sufficient to permit a light frost, which is never severe enough to cause damage to vegetation. The rain may make muddy streets, but there is no slush or snow to turn them into skating ponds or marshy lakes. There is no chance of frostbitten fingers or frozen toes. One can exist without furs or muffled ears and the greatcoat of the easterner is only a tradition.

Everything in this world must be judged by comparison, else there be neither good nor bad. By comparison the worst of the winter weather in Southern California is paradise compared with the best that the east can afford. We may catch a spell of rainy, damp and chill weather—very bad for this climate, and especially unusual. But in marked contrast, at the same time the east will be blanketed with snow or bound tight with ice, or frozen solid. The blizzard will be destroying life, while out here the rains may make boots comfortable; and the people may be chilblained there, while a fire is not unwelcome here. That is all.

Los Angeles' climate is not heavenly; that no one claims. But it is asserted, and without fear of contradiction, that, all things considered, Los Angeles' weather, beside that of any other place in the United States, is so far superior that there is no comparison. And that is all that is claimed for it.

Easterners come here, some of them, with the idea that the streets are but drives between hedges of perpetual flowers; that the sun is never obscured, and that the coldest day one is comfortable in a peekaboo in the shade. Such follies are soon dispelled upon arrival, and the benighted tourist is then prone to cuss the "deception" practiced upon him, forgetting that he is the cause of his disappointment for lack of common sense, which he doesn't possess.

But if that same cussing tourist will take the home paper and read what it says of his home climate on the very day that a cool rain is falling in Los Angeles; if he will compare temperature, sky and meteorological conditions generally day for day, he will likely open his eyes and admit that, despite any imaginary drawbacks, Los Angeles has far the better of his own town in every way.

That is the boast of Los Angeles—that no matter how disagreeable it may be for the time being it will be better than the weather that is prevailing at "the old home." If that is what is wanted—an improvement—this is the place to find it. If more is desired—incessant heat and sunshine, never-failing rain and perpetual floral displays—that person should shuffle off this mortal coil without further delay and seek perfection in the only place it is to be found—the celestial realms above. That's all.

Of course, San Pedro and Los Angeles are eager for union, but they would both rather wait a few days more and be certain than to rush the jointure and find it had to be done all over again.

Long Beach citizens are not in favor of granting liquor licenses to Long Beach cafes and hotels. Hence they will vote solidly against the proposed freeholders' charter.

It's all very nice for a city to have a charter, but let that charter be one that fits the city. Why foist upon Long Beach a government too complicated for a big city?

Hearst went to the house one day last week for the first time this session. Yet he will accept his $7500 with the rest. What an arrant fraud Hearst is!

A Russian has been convicted of grafting in St. Petersburg. What is happening in Russia, anyhow, when a grafter is not only caught but is convicted?

QUEER ISLAND OF JAMAICA

Prof. Graban of Columbia University in New York Post.

The island of Jamaica has a peculiar geographic position in that it lies almost in the center of a great intra-continental oceanic basin of the type of the Mediterranean sea. This "American Mediterranean," as it is often called, is formed by the Gulf of Mexico on the one hand and the Caribbean sea on the other. The basin is nearly enclosed by a rim of land and by chains of islands or shoals, within which it descends to abyssmal depths comparable to those of the great oceans. It is from the center of this miniature ocean that Jamaica rises up and to this peculiar position is due the fact that whatever disturbances or relative changes of level of land and sea occur in this basin, they are most strongly felt on this island, while the rim of the basin may scarcely be affected at all.

Jamaica's configuration is varied. Its easern third is dominated by the great Blue Mountain ridge, which rises to an altitude of 7360 feet in the central serrated ridge. The eastern face of this ridge is an abrupt descent to the sea, while its western slope is a gentle one, passing into the much dissected plateau region which forms the great part of the island. The appearance of this ridge has been aptly compared to a much crumpled handkerchief picked up by the middle. These mountains are carved out of the oldest rocks of the island, but their age is not so very great, geologically speaking, for they belong to the later Mesozoic or secondary period of the earth's history—to the age when chalk was forming in western Europe, and when giant water reptiles swam the ocean which then covered Kansas and Nebraska, and monstrous dinosaurs wandered up and down the Atlantic coast of the United States.

Early Volcanic Activity

It was at this period of the earth's history that Jamaica was a center of much volcanic activity. Great masses of volcanic debris accumulated upon a shallow sea floor of a level piedmont plain of wide extent. Rolled about by streams descending from the mountain sides, or by waves on the shore, these fragments were worn into rounded pebbles and boulders which now form a part of the solid rock material of which these Blue mountains are formed. Sands and clays, the latter preserving fragments of the vegetation which clothed the mountain sides of that time, were deposited upon the boulder beds, while repeated volcanic outbreaks of a milder sort spread layers of volcanic ashes over this region. Then this whole series of strata, probably a mile in thickness, was crumpled up and raised into one huge mountain system of Alpine magnitude and complexity. This was the first great revolution which affected this region subsequent to the volcanic eruptions which laid the foundations for this and the neighboring islands.

The great mountains of that time extended far beyond the confines of the present island, probably uniting this region with the main land on the south. Slowly these mountains were worn down again by the weather and the streams during vast periods of time, until only the stumps remained behind, and then this worn-down mountain country gradually disappeared beneath the waves of the great sea of early Tertiary time. Then for long ages only shells of marine organisms of various types accumulated over the site of these vanished mountains, building up the limestone beds, several thousand feet in thickness, which now constitute the greater portion of the island west of the Blue mountain ridge.

When these limestones had thus formed by the slow accumulation of the shells of marine animals, they were again raised above the sea level, and to a much greater height than that at which we find them now. This was the result of a second great disturbance of this region, accompanied by bending and breaking of strata by earthquakes and by deep-seated volcanic activities, though no actual surface eruption took place.

An Antillean Continent

So great was the elevation of the Jamaican region at that time that it is probable that a junction with Hayti and with Southern Florida was effected. This great Antillean continent was actively eroded by streams and the material worn away from it was deposited around the border of the land. Many of the valleys of the island probably trace their beginning back to this period of great elevation. Slow subsidence again set in and Jamaica once more appeared as an independent island, with dimensions not unlike those of the present time. As subsidence continued the island became more contracted again, and fringing coral reefs began to form on its submerged borders. These coral reefs are now above water level, proving that the latest movement in this region has been an upward one for the land, and a corresponding increase in the size of the island.

The reader has now surveyed in outline the history of Jamaica from the time when its present site was a center of volcanic activity, perhaps five or six millions of years ago, to the present. He has seen great mountain systems forming, by a violent crumpling of enormous masses of strata, and he has seen these mountains disappear again, through erosion and subsidence, until in their stead reigned "the stillness of the central sea." Great upward and great downward movements, whose amplitude is measured in thousands of feet, characterized this earlier period, and that these oscillations of the rocky crust of the earth were accompanied by violent seismic disturbances can scarcely be questioned. Other up and down movements succeeded, but these were of less amplitude.

Like the dying oscillations of the pendulum, each later swing fell short of the preceding one; each succeeding elevation or depression was of less magnitude than its predecessor. With the decreasing magnitude of terrestrial oscillation the decrease in the violence of seismic disturbance probably goes hand in hand. Therefore, as Jamaica gradually acquires stability, we may confidently hold that it is less and less likely that earthquakes or other great disturbances should visit the island.

A "Fault" the Cause

But, it will be asked, "what is the immediate cause of the earthquake just reported from this region?" The only answer that can be given at present is that probably the usual cause of earth tremors was operative here; that is, there occurred a slight readjustment of the rocks of the island or of the neighboring submerged area, a break in the strata, and a slipping of one side over the other, producing what geologists call a fault. Such breaks and accompanying earthquakes must have been numerous in the earlier history of this region, but are probably decreasing in frequency and violence. Accordingly the present disturbance, violent though it may appear, and disastrous in its effects, so far as man is concerned, is, after all, only one of the dying shudders of a volcanically and seismically old region. And yet who is to say that a rejuvenation may not take place in some future age? A new period of mountain-making and of volcanic and other disturbances may be inaugurated, and new mountains come into existence where now are stumps of the mountains of the past. At present, however, there is no indication that such a renewal of youthfulness is in progress.

Deformation of Earth's Crust

It should be clearly understood that there is no volcanic activity on the island at the present time. There have been no surface eruptions since late Cretacic time, or approximately for the last 3,000,000 years. There were some intrusions of volcanic lavas into the rocky crust from a deeper horizon, but these intrusions never reached the surface. But folding and bending of the strata of the earth's crust occurred in the Jamaican region in much more recent times, and this, so far as the evidence goes, is the cause of the earthquakes, and not volcanic activity. The rending of the strata, however, has steadily decreased in amount to the present time, until for some ages past it has been manifest only as a process of warping, or slight rending, affecting wide areas. Locally, this is shown by a relative rise or fall of the sea level, but it is primarily the result of deformation of the earth's crust. Such deformation is accompanied by breaking and slipping of strata, and this becomes manifest on the surface as an earthquake shock.

The Requiem

Everybody walks but father.
He rides around all day.
He's a Railroad Mogul;
He don't have to pay.
Sister Jane is walking;
So is brother Will.
In fact, the whole Dam family
Since Hepburn passed his bill.
—Chattanooga Times.

Town Topics

A lady with fanciful notions
Went to Pittsburg to pay her devotions.
She cut up such capers
As get in the papers,
And joined the long ranks of Dakotians.
—Harvard Lampoon.

PI LINES AND PICK UPS

NEVER!

"A woman's hard to understand,"
I heard a chap complain.
What he expected I don't know,
For I defy the world to show
One make herself be plain!

Between Caruso and "Salome" Conried seems to be having troubles of his own.

A New York man died of enlargement of the head. If that is fatal, it's a wonder any New York man is alive.

Professor Schurman says Socialism is a dream. More like a nightmare.

ONLY SEEING IS BELIEVING.

Orange—I hear that you snore.
Lemon—Don't believe all you hear.

A poet recently was reported worth $2,000,000. Inherited it, of course.

Shonts, now head of the New York traction lines, is expert on dams. He'll have plenty to wrestle with in that job—though not spelled that way.

That Jamaica 'quake was worth all it cost in shaking Swettenham loose.

QUESTION OF PRONUNCIATION.

Palm—Do you pronounce it "Salome," or "Sal-o-me"?
Pepper—I pronounce it rotten!

An Ohio preacher declares there are no women in hell. How can it be hell without them?

More Cuban revolutions? Somebody start a cock fight and head 'em off.

AN "UNCLIMATIZED" REPORTER.

Our ever alert reporter saw Mr. R. N. Thompson working industriously in his garden one day last week. The next day our reporter saw Mr. Thompson sleeping in the hammock on his front stoop. It's marvelous how quickly our northern visitors become climatized.—Shell Beach (Fla.) Fudge.

Nine per cent of "Who's Who in America" live in Boston. Wise old owls there, eh?

THE HUMAN PHONOGRAPH.

Mr. Joseph Reynolds of Cooper has been entertaining Flintville people at Mrs. Morris' store by singing and talking by machinery.—Cooper (Md.) News.

Swettenham is now a swatted ham.

Dr. Felix Adler says the desire for wealth is a form of insanity. We're all crazy, in other words.

Anyhow, Tillman's advertisements cost him nothing.

ENOUGH

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread—and Thou
Beside me singing in the Wilderness—
Ah, Wilderness were Paradise enow!
—Omar Khayyam.

A Leg of Mutton underneath the Bough,
A Loaf of Bread, a Knife and Fork—and Thou
Reading a Muck-rake Novel in mine ear—
Remove the Food, for I have had enow!
—Wallace Irwin.

A Book of Limericks—Nonsense, anyhow—
Alice in Wonderland, the Purple Cow
Beside me singing in Fifth avenue—
Ah, this were Modern Literature enow!
—Gelett Burgess.

At home by 6 for dinner with the Frau;
Early to bed and rise; a little Cow
And Seltzer when I line up with the Boys;
That's mine; I'm on the Water Wagon now!
—Bert Leston Taylor.

A book of "cases" underneath the brow
Of a stern judge; a copper; late, a row;
"Plain drunk? Ten days! The next case!" That is all.
You to the tanks! Aw, wha's use, anyhow?
—W. H. C.

HIGH SCHOOL GOSSIP

Although Los Angeles high school will not formally end the term till Friday of this week for the two senior classes, the year's work is practically over. Tomorow and Tuesday the formalities of study will be continued, but Wednesday the class exercises of the senior B class will be held at the Belasco theater and the pupils will be excused to attend the festivities. The day following the senior A's will present "Janice Meredith" at the Burbank, and again the young people will be freed from their studies. Friday, the last day of the term, the reports will be given out and the first half of the school year will be over.

Athletics at high school are suffering from a temporary lull, incidental to the close of the term. Jerseys which were ordered for the football team several months ago have recently arrived from the east and the team will meet once more before Friday to have its picture taken.

Among the new athletic equipment purchased by the student body is a hollow pole for Theodore Phelps, the school's pole vaulter. The lead shot used last year has lost weight and a new one had to be bought.

The halls of the school are decorated with the pennants and banners won by the various activities last year and the years before. Conspicuous among them is a blue and white silk flag for the women's basketball championship of Southern California.

The forensic activities of high school during the past five months have more than kept pace with the athletics. Debaters representing the high school have won several victories, but the contest to enter the finals will come in March, when Los Angeles high will meet Pasadena in an interscholastic debate. A new method of marking is now in vogue, by which Poly recently won from Throop by one-sixth of a point. During the coming term the interscholastic oratorical contest will also take place, giving the school's orators an opportunity to shine.

Horace M. Rebek, teacher of expression at the high school, is especially interested in the forensic contests of the school, and is exerting every effort to arouse interest in the debating team.

The high school lunch room has proven a success far beyond the expectations of the most hopeful. Not a day passes but that large numbers of the pupils have to be sent away for lack of room. A lunch pavilion has been erected for the teachers, and the student body is considering the advisability of building a large addition. Outsiders had an opportunity to test the little lunch room for themselves, Wednesday, when the school held open house for the parents and friends of the pupils. Several hundred guests of the day had luncheon at the school lunch room and complimented the cooks and managers on their meal.

Briefs from Polytechnic

Pupils of the high school are embarking on a venture novel in the extreme in undertaking to stock and conduct a complete book store at the high school. The enterprise will include the expenditure of $3000 to stock the new store.

The board of control expects to purchase a stock of all the books and magazines needed by the pupils in their school work. These will be sold to the students at the regular market price, the chief advantage being that the pupils will be able to get them without having to go to the city to purchase them. Second-hand books will be bought from those who have completed their labors and sold to others who need them at a price lower than the book stores.

The profits of the new venture will be devoted to beautifying the school and will also be used in defraying school expenses.

The board of control does not intend to meet with such obstacles toward getting flowers for a fiesta float as they encountered last year. In a very short time flower seeds will be given free to all pupils who will promise to plant them and give the flowers produced to the fiesta committee for the float which the school expects to enter in the coming fiesta parade. It is thought that in case more money is needed for flowers this will be secured from the profits of the new book store.

The Ionian society of Poly had its final meeting of the term Tuesday when Mr. Stafford, state commissioner of labor, addressed the assembled members on "Child Labor." Before the close of the meeting, the retiring president, Everett Charlton, was presented with a handsome gavel as a memento of his term as chief executive.

The evening high school at Poly seems to have met a long felt need in the city. Already the accommodations are taxed to their utmost and no more pupils are being admitted. The fortunate ones who are now passing their nights in study are of all ages, and both sexes. Ambitious youngsters of 15 touch elbows with men of 40 years or more; but the same ambitious determination characterizes all.

The course now includes liberal and fine arts. Shop work, drawing and languages vie with each other in popularity.

THE NORTH WINDS'S MUSTERING

From the dark of the boreal seas,
From the midnight morn of the pole,
To the sands of your Southland leas,
Where sweltering cities roll;
From the still of the Caves of the Cold,
To the resonant marches of men,
By the wind that runs, I summon my sons
To the arm of the north again.
To the ships of the scurrying main,
Where the stern-wheels southward thrum,
To the lands of the Sun and the Rain,
On the wings of the dark I come;
And never thy love, nor the lure
Of thy fame shall make thee free,
For a sail or a soul, at my rallying roll,
Must turn to the north with me.

Ye have fathomed the fines of the east
And the reach of the west ye know,
And the wilds of the earth, as the beast,
Ye have tamed to the whip and the hoe;
But the breath of my pitiless plains
Ye have faced—Ye have failed of the goal;
And the drums of the north, they shall summon ye forth,
Till ye win to the prize of the Pole!
—Chester Firkins in the December Metropolitan Magazine.

Modernized

Boni was a smooth one,
Boni was a peach;
Boni came to our house
An heiress for to reach.
She went to Boni's house
(Built at her expense),
Then she threw poor Boni out
With less than thirty cents.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

A cat in despondency sighed,
And resolved to commit suicide;
He got under the wheels
Of nine automobiles,
And after the last one he died.
—Roseleaf.

Merry Hoboes

T. C. MAPES.

THE LESSER EVIL.
First Tramp—I always get under a tree when there's a thunder-storm.
Second Tramp—Ain't you afraid uv lightning?
First Tramp—Well, yes—but I'm more afraid uv water.

DOESN'T STOP TO CHEW.
Gentle Willie—Does that bull-terrier of yours ever bite?
Mrs. Subbubbs—No, he generally swallows everything whole.

KNOCKING THE STATE.
The Preacher (to intoxicated beggar)—What excuse have you for being in this beastly state?
Beggar—I ain't—hic—got der price of a railroad ticket—hic—to git outer wid.

NOT EVEN ON HIMSELF.
First Hobo—There's one thing to my credit.
Second Hobo—What's that?
First Hobo—Nobody can say that I ever threw cold water on anything.

HE HAD A RUMBLOSSOM.
Mrs. Waunta Noe—What makes your nose so red?
The Tramp—Lady, my nose is blushing with pride because it don't meddle with other people's business.

HE WASN'T A SURVIVOR.
Mrs. Rurale—So you were in that railroad accident? You're one of the survivors.
Dusty Tracks—No, mum, just a common freight-car passenger.