THE SALT LAKE HERALD

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1	8,935	18	8,615
2	8,733	19 Sunday	16,550
3	8,751	20	8,553
4	8,581	21	8,731
5 Sunday	16,400	22	8,565
6	8,561	23	8,659
7	8,555	24	8,561
8	8,564	25	8,649
9	8,556	26 Sunday	16,500
10	8,573	27	8,631
11	8,581	28	8,633
12 Sunday	16,487	29	8,617
13	8,567	30	8,685
14	9,185	31	8,771
15	8,563		
16	8,599	Total daily	233,580
17	8,606	Total, Sun	65,737

Average daily 8,651
Average Sunday 16,434

AMUSEMENTS TODAY.

Salt Lake—The Press club's "Tom Show."
Orpheum—Vaudeville.
Grand—"A Wicked Woman."
Lyric—"Arisen From the Ashes."

WEATHER FOR SALE LAKE.

Cold.

SOME IMMIGRATION FIGURES.

An analysis of the figures of the last report of the commissioner of the immigration shows that the ratio of male to female immigrants is very large. This is not surprising, because we have all generally understood that the great bulk of foreign immigration was composed of men. But a great many women do come to the United States as immigrants.

Little Roumania sends almost as many women as men, the figures for the year covered by the commissioner's report being 2,299 males and 2,085 females. Turkey shows a disproportion the other way. There were 20,173 men and only 594 women immigrants from Turkey last year. From Greece there came 35,151 males and 1,429 females. Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro sent 11,165 men and 194 women. Austria gives us 100,899 men and 44,093 women; Hungary, 148,338 men and 48,122 women. Finland and the Russian empire sent 169,780 men and 89,157 women. It will be seen that the proportion ranges from approximately two to one to about four to one. The British empire does better. England sent 35,449 men and 21,188 women; Ireland, 19,027 males and 15,503 females; Scotland, 12,750 and 6,990; Germany, 22,000 and 12,750; Sweden, 12,400 and 8,278.

The fact that comparatively few women come over as immigrants is understood by some to indicate that the foreigners do not intend to become bona fide citizens of the United States. They expect to toil here for a few years and accumulate enough money to take care of them the balance of their days in their fatherlands. They do not bring the women because the women would be an additional expense, and the time required to accumulate a competency would be that much prolonged. Still it is undoubtedly true that thousands of male immigrants come to this country and become so attracted by it that they change their minds about permanent residence and send back to their homes for their women folk. Also they very frequently marry American girls or the daughters of other immigrants who have married American girls.

The great problem in immigration is not so much the disproportion between males and females as it is to devise methods of securing a better class of immigration. Our educational test for immigrants is by no means effective, nor is it far-reaching enough. And that is a matter that congress must adjust at an early date.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

The New York City board of aldermen, shortly after the first of the year, passed an ordinance prohibiting women from smoking in public places, and the storm that has been aroused by the new law is both interesting and amusing. We find women who never smoked in their lives, and who never expect to smoke, protesting in squads and platoons against the ordinance, basing their objection upon the ground that women are entitled to equal rights with men, and that if they desire to smoke in public it is their inalienable privilege to do so.

They say that if they are not permitted to smoke in restaurants and public places men should also be prohibited from smoking. There is a good deal of logic in their position. For our own part, we would not view the spectacle of women sitting around in restaurants smoking cigarettes, cigars or pipes, as they please, with any great degree of equanimity; it would not be a very pleasant spectacle. This may be because we are a little old fashioned. But as far as rights are concerned, the women are entitled to the same rights as the men.

They have a great many other rights now that they did not have formerly, such as, in some states, the right to vote in all elections, and in many states the right to vote in some elections. They are employed in various capacities in which men only were formerly employed, and the strong-minded among them never lose an opportunity to insist on further rights. There is one right, however, to which they have not as yet set up any persistent claim, and that is the right to stand up in street cars when men are sitting down. That is a right we are not yet prepared to yield them.

The whole matter, getting down to facts again, rests on custom. It is no doubt true that a very much larger percentage of women smoke now than smoked fifty or one hundred years ago. It is quite possible that fifty or a hundred years hence the right of women to smoke in public places will be as generally recognized as the right of men. We may then even have the spectacle of women getting up and offering their street car seats to men, although it would be a poor compliment to our descendants to imagine for a moment that the men would accept the proffered seats.

As to the constitutionality of the law in regard to smoking, it may be said that there can hardly be any question of its validity. There are laws which prevent women from entering saloons after certain hours, although men are free to come and go as they please at all hours during which the saloon is open. Nor has the constitutionality of this law been successfully assailed. It certainly is just as constitutional to prevent women from smoking in public as to prevent them from going into saloons. It is just as constitutional to prevent women, and especially spinsters and widows who own property, from voting on questions involving taxation. This is done in practically all the states except those in the enlightened west, where we are all of the opinion that the women are entitled, not so much to the good things that they want to have, but to the good things the men want them to have.

USE THE VACANT LOTS.

To speak of gardening during this cold snap may seem inappropriate, but in six or seven weeks people will begin to think of early spring vegetables, and those who are fortunate enough to possess the ground will be preparing for the reception of the seeds.

There is in Salt Lake City a great deal of unimproved property that might be adapted to gardening purposes if it owners were willing to undertake the experiment. In many cities a great deal of gardening is done on vacant lots. There is no reason why the plan should not be followed here, for even an ordinary lot to go untilled during the summer constitutes a waste which can easily be avoided, and which should not be countenanced.

In many cases the owners of the ground are men of abundant means, who would laugh at the idea of doing gardening on their own account. Nobody is asking them to do this, or to go out with their own hands, dig the soil and weed vegetable rows, or perform other necessary manual labor in connection with gardening. It must be confessed, however, that if they did do it they would be getting some very healthful exercise, and would be stronger physically and more alert mentally as a result.

But why cannot the men of means turn their ground over to people who would use it to advantage? An understanding might be reached between the owner and the tenant at will to the effect that in the event of the sale of the property or its improvement there was to be no recourse on the proprietor. In many cases it is quite well known that the property will not be improved or sold, and it is with this class of property that the suggestion has to do.

Health Commissioner Evans of Chicago, one of the most alert officials of his class in the country, a man of large and practical ideas, and capable in execution, has started the movement on that line in the Illinois metropolis. "We are devoting much energy," he says, "to the problem of keeping clean and healthful innumerable vacant lots throughout the city, as well as of unimproved lots in the outskirts. We cannot solve the problem by censure, but we can solve it by appealing to the self-interest of the people, by showing them that lots now liabilities may be diverted into assets."

The visitor in Salt Lake in the summer sees many vacant lots breast high in weeds that often cover disease-breeding garbage. The city would be much more beautiful if those lots were put into smooth lawns, but we cannot expect that; there is no reason, however, why well kept gardens should not take the place of the weeds. The water supply of the city is now ample, and will be ample for our needs for many years to come. There is enough of it for irrigating the proposed garden patches, and The Herald is sure that the results obtained would more than justify the trouble and effort necessary to obtain them.

MIGHT TRY HER.

(Sacred Heart Review.)

A Kansas City man recently wrote to a lawyer on another town of the state asking for information touching the standing of a person there who owed the Kansas City individual a considerable sum of money for a long time.

"What property has he that I could attach?" was one of the questions asked.

The lawyer's reply was to the point.

"The person to whom you refer," he write, "died a year ago. He has left nothing subject to attachment except a widow.

ROBERT E. LEE'S MOTHER BURIED ALIVE

VICTIM OF A REMARKABLE CASE OF PREMATURE INTERMENT

(Philadelphia Press.)

This, the one hundred and first anniversary of the birth of General Robert E. Lee, recalls the little known fact that he was born more than a year after his mother had been buried, furnishing to the world one of the most astonishing cases of reviviscence on record.

General Lee's mother was by no means an entirely healthy woman, and the physician at Stratford, Va., the home of Henry Lee (Light Horse Harry), was kept in almost constant attendance. Mrs. Lee suffered from catalepsy, and during a prolonged trance she was pronounced dead. The body was prepared for interment, and the morning of the third day after her supposed death the remains were laid to rest in the family vault in the graveyard of that pretty little Virginia village.

While the sexton was cleaning up and arranging some fresh flowers to be placed on the casket he heard a faint voice as though of some one calling for assistance.

Of course, the old man was somewhat alarmed, but as he had seen many years of service in the "city of the dead," he did not leave the vault. He listened closely and the voice was distinctly heard again.

Becoming satisfied that the voice came from within the casket he at once set to work and opened it, discovering that Mrs. Lee was alive. He then summoned assistance and within a short time she was safe in bed at her own home.

Mrs. Lee's recovery was slow, but she did regain good health and a little more than a year after she was buried alive her youngest son, Robert E., was born, and thus came into the world one of her bravest men and greatest generals.

But there have been a number of cases of reviviscence, and General Lee was not the only celebrity who was actually born after the burial of his own mother.

Sir Richard Edgecumbe's mother, after a brief illness, was believed to have expired, and she, too, was laid away in the family vault. About a week after her supposed death the sexton, from motives sufficiently obvious, and entirely too often exercised, entered the vault and tried to take a valuable ring from Lady Edgecumbe's finger. During the sexton's efforts to secure the ring by pressing and squeezing the finger, the body moved almost to one side. This sudden awakening of the dead caused the sexton to flee in terror, leaving his lantern in the vault.

Lady Edgecumbe succeeded in extricating herself from the casket, and taking the lantern which the frightened sexton had left in his flight, she walked to her home. Under careful treatment she regained her health, and five years after this Sir Richard was born.

Another notable case of reviviscence was that af Ebenezer Erskine, one of the founders of the United Free church of Scotland, who was born after the burial of his mother. Mrs. Erskine, while in a trance, was pronounced dead, and was buried in a grave, there being no vault. The gravedigger had noticed a very costly diamond ring on the finger of Mrs. Erskine and he determined that he would that night open the grave and secure the ring. Stealthily he removed the earth from the newly-made grave and opened the coffin. The lady's hand had swollen and the gravedigger could not get the ring off the finger, so he was in the act of cutting off the finger when the supposed corpse gave a loud shriek. Perhaps no man ever vacated a graveyard quicker than did the gravedigger, and Mrs. Erskine arose from her coffin, hurried to her home, and lived to become the mother of one of the greatest pulpit orators Scotland ever produced.

Henry F. Hupers, at one time a large planter and cattle owner of Beaumont, Tex., was born after the supposed death of his mother. Mrs. Hupers, like Mrs. Lee, suffered from catalepsy, and while in a long trance her physician pronounced her dead. She was placed in a coffin, but just before the funeral service she opened her eyes and asked in a faint voice for a drink of water. The grief-stricken family and sorrowing friends were greatly alarmed and frightened over this sudden coming to life, but the water was pressed to her lips and in a few moments she had returned to entire consciousness, and after a short illness regained her health. Her son Harry was born six months after this.

Still another case nearer at home is that of John Adams of Del Reo, East Tennessee. Adams is a mining engineer, and one morning he was found in bed apparently dead. A physician said it was a case of heart failure. The remains were made ready for interment and relatives and friends in Philadelphia were notified. A check was received from Philadelphia in payment of the undertaker's bill, but the undertaker declined to accept anything save the hard cash. This caused a further delay, and while waiting the coming of the money by express, the eyes of the "corpse," which lay on the cooling board, opened as from a refreshing sleep, and there was a yawn, and there was likewise a sudden disappearance of the undertaker and others from the room. Mr. Adams recovered and is still alive.

Many other cases could be cited, and so frequent are premature burials becoming that it is now a serious question as to what measures can be taken to guard against this terrible fate.

Physicians and undertakers are agreed that there are but few infallable signs of death, and, possibly, none absolutely true save that of decomposition. However, it is positively and absolutely certain that no person will ever be buried alive if the embalmer does his work well, for if the corpse is not already dead it will be after the embalming fluid is used. There is little consolation to know that the embalmer is sure and certain death.

It is not a difficult matter to tell the difference between a dead person and one seized with a catalepsy. There is a tremendous difference in the rigidity. The temperature will also show you, and you will be able to feel that the pulse is beating. Should these tests fail, open a small blood vessel and you will know whether a person is living or dead. The greatest danger of premature burials lies in countries where there are extremes in temperature and interment should not be made under from four to six days, by which time decomposition will have set in if death is really there.

MAKES PARK OF SELKIRK CAVES

Wonderful Canadian Caverns Set Apart by Act of Government.

(New York Sun.)

The Canadian government has set apart as a national park the wonderful region at the summit of the Selkirks. It embraces the great glacier of the Selkirk mountains, which thousands of tourists visit every year, and also scores of other glaciers and many of the loftiest mountains in the Canadian domain.

A new wonder in this superb region was discovered in 1904, and it is near the centre of the park. It is a series of limestone caves whose windings have now been explored for 4,000 feet.

An extensive cave area exists beyond that which has been explored. What is known today of the cave region is told in a long paper by Topographer A. O. Wheeler, just published in the annual report of the surveyor general of Canada.

This cave region is to be opened to tourists. It is only about six miles from Glacier, the nearest station on the Canadian Pacific railroad, and the goal of so many tourists that some of them in the height of the season have to live in sleeping cars as they cannot get hotel rooms.

A good trail has been cut and a road is to be built between Glacier and the caves. In the caves ladders have been placed and paths roped in; plank walks are to be built across the rough places, and in many other ways the visit to the caves is to be made comfortable and convenient.

It is still rough work, for steep climbing is required to reach the region, and none but seasoned pedestrians can explore the caves and make the round trip from Glacier in a day. A camp, therefore, has been established at the caves in which visitors may comfortably spend the night.

The caves were discovered by Charles H. Deutschman in May of 1904, while he was hunting big game and prospecting for minerals. It was a year later before anything was done to ascertain the extent and character of the caverns.

Deutschman has done most of the exploring. Mr. Wheeler calls him a very remarkable man, and what he says about the work Deutschman has done without assistance shows that he is utterly devoid of fear. His exploits certainly have required more than courage; they have taken strength of purpose and will power beyond the ordinary. Some matter of fact people would call them foolhardy.

Time and again he has descended into these caves alone. He has penetrated depths of blackest darkness, illumined only by the dim ray of a tallow dip. Added to the thick darkness in which he often groped his way was the nerve shaking and uncanny roar of subterranean torrents.

He has crossed huge cracks and made precipitous descents in pitch darkness when a misstep would have meant death. Wheeler says that now that ladders are in position and guard ropes set up it is difficult to realize how Deutschman made his pioneer journeys in these caverns.

The best light thus far provided during the surveys and explorations has been from acetylene bicycle lamps, which have proved very serviceable.

The caverns occur at this place only because here is a limestone deposit, though this rock is rare in the Selkirks. As you are walking along in the valley of Cougar creek you will discover that the roaring mountain torrent suddenly disappears in the earth and away below you will find the place where it returns to the surface.

You will find other streams where similar phenomena occur. You will see in the distance a beautiful waterfall, sixty feet high, and as you approach you will be surprised to find that its waters do not flow away but sink where they fall into a great hole and disappear into the subterranean regions.

These underground waterways are the exception and not the rule in the Selkirks and the main range of the Rockies. Nothing like them is known in any other part of the Selkirks and only two streams of the kind have been found in the main range of the Rocky mountains.

Another curious phenomenon is observed. No matter how warm the day may be as you wander among these mountains, you may come to more than one place where a current of cold wind strikes you.

If you look for the cause you will find a crack in the rock through which comes a draught of air like that produced by an electric fan, but much stronger. The air comes from the interior of the mountain. These air currents gave the first intimation of the existence of the caves.

The streams of water for many ages dug into the limestone and wore it slowly away till the great excavations became the caves of today. The floors of some of the caves are 250 feet below the surface.

Here and there the waters, swinging from side to side for centuries, wore away broad surfaces, so that the caves are wide; then something caused them to flow along in one narrow track till they dug out very deep beds for themselves, and today they roar along, scores of feet below the general level of the floor.

Scattered here and there over the floor are enormous blocks of rock that in the opinion of Mining Engineer Ayres fell from the roof, but Mr. Wheeler is of the opinion that something as potent as an earthquake must have been necessary to detach them from the rock wall.

In places the waters excavated side channels making connections with other underground passages, and some of these lateral openings are so low that they can be traversed only by crawling. Nature did not have the comfort of the tourist in mind when she dug these caverns, and a great deal must yet be done before they can be comfortably traversed. One thing that will not be permitted is the use of explosives to enlarge passages or remove obstructions, for the effect upon the walls might be serious.

These caverns are very different from the great show caves of the United States. The decorations that make the glory of Luray are wanting. A few stalactites are found, pure white in color, but the largest is only eighteen inches long.

The spectacular effects in some of the large underground openings or rooms are very fine and they have a wonderful beauty of their own. Wide surfaces of the walls have been turned to marble, now pure white and again beautiful with varicolored mineral stains.

But the finest effects were produced by carbonate of lime accumulations on the walls. As you look up at the "dome" you see an arched roof about forty feet above you lavishly decorated in this manner.

In the "art gallery" the lime accumulations are white or creamy or pinkish, resembling heads of cauliflower set close together and very beautiful in the mass. Another beautiful room is the "bridal chamber," with creamy white decorations which are described as very dainty.

Then there is the "canyon," deep in the ground, where ice is found all the summer, and there are dozens of other curious and attractive places and things. Many openings and passages seen in the caves have not yet been explored, and Mr. Ayres says there are great possibilities in the coming explorations of the still unknown parts of the mysterious nether world.

Geologists estimate that it has taken the water over 38,000 years to dig these caverns. The explorations will be continued and a great deal will be done in the next few years to make this under world accessible to the public. Then all who cannot climb the mountains may dive into the subterranean regions.

WOMEN WHO WORK.

To The Salt Lake Herald:

I notice a fine sentiment all over the country lately in regard to the displacing of foreign labor with white, and think it is just right.

But there is another phase of this present panic, and that is the persistency with which some of our lady friends who don't have to work stick to their jobs.

I know of more than one instance where wives of well-salaried men are working, and are keeping men from work, men who have been thrown out of positions through no fault of their own, and who have to make a living.

I think a little publicity on this subject would help some.

SALT LAKER.

A DIFFERENT THING.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"Then Mr. Roxley didn't really give according to his means?" said the minister's wife.

"No," replied the minister, "merely according to his meanness."

HUNTING BEARS IN ALASKA.

Some of Biggest of Bruin Family Found in Far North.

(Chicago Post.)

"There is good bear hunting on the Alaskan peninsula. I got seven grizzlies one afternoon, all of them within a quarter of a mile and not over half an hour's time. The smallest of they was a 3-year-old, and I should say they averaged 2,000 pounds. It took thirteen cartridges to bring the seven down."

Grant G. Chase, hunter and prospector, who for eleven years has spent most of his time in the Alaskan wilds, crossed his knees in reminiscent fashion at the Sherman house this morning and told a few bear stories or the eve of returning to his favorite haunts.

Then for corroboration there is the testimony of Mrs. Chase, who for several years has shared her husband's life and who has kept a diary wherein is faithfully recorded the number of bear, caribou, sea otter and other fur bearers brought down daily and careful measurements of the bigger skins.

"I suppose I have killed 500 or 600 bears altogether," continued Mr. Chase. "Of course, a good deal of my time has been given to some copper properties I am interested in or the number might have been much larger. At one time and another I have hunted bear pretty much all through the Rockies, but there isn't another place to equal the Alaskan peninsula.

"Big? Well, I'll tell you. Those bears up there are the largest in the world. A fullgrown male weighs from 2,000 to 2,500 pounds. The skin of the largest fellow I ever killed measured thirteen feet four inches long and thirteen feet three inches spread from toenail to toenail. I can lift as much as the average man, but I'm telling it straight when I say that with Mrs. Chaise to help me I couldn't turn that fellow over on his back to skin him.

"Twenty feet is the nearest a bear, bent on mischief, ever got to me. An old female, whose cub I had brought down, came for me one day and she was mad. She was sixty or seventy yards distant and in a bunch of alder when I took my first shot at her. She got up and came out in the clearing and then she saw me and came for me in earnest. I worked my gun pretty rapidly and the shots took effect. She was about six paces away when she dropped.

"Mrs. Chase and I got a scare once, though, in rather a ludicrous way. I had three camps in a lonely region, where for three years Mrs. Chase never saw a white woman. I had put up 'bayraias,' or houses of drift wood, the only kind available. We were going from one camp to another when I brought down a bear.

"We were in no hurry, so we stopped, built a fire and had some lunch. After lunch—about an hour after the shooting—we went down into a gulch where the bear was lying. Mrs. Chase was carrying an aluminum teapot. I got her to help me turn the bear over, and I was about to remove his hide when the big fellow suddenly came to life.

"You should have seen Mrs. Chase go up that hillside. The best of it was, in spite of her haste, she took time to rescue her teapot. I believe I jumped about twenty feet myself. If that bear had been in shape to do damage there might have been some trouble—but he wasn't. As a general thing there isn't much adventure—it's too easy."

BE KIND TO THE OLD.

(Bellman.)

Edward King, bishop of Lincoln, who is now nearly 80, was once taking an airing at the seaside when he found some difficulty in rising from his low chair.

Seeing his predicament, a young fisher girl hastened to his assistance and helped his lordship to his feet. Dr. King was profuse in his thanks, but the girl, who had no idea of his identity, begged him not to mention it.

"That's all right, sir," said she, with a laugh, "I'm used to it. I've often had to take father home when he's been a good deal drunker than you!"

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AN EXCITING MOMENT.

Football Game That Wasn't Won, but Wasn't Lost Either.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"I've heard of all kinds of heart strains in watching horse races, and I've read how the winner of a million or more or less faints when the favorite wins by an eyelash on the wire, but I'll bet that for concentrated excitement nothing ever beat an experience of my college days," said the oldster.

"We were booked to play a football game with a New England college that was a first rater and had that season beaten some of the crack teams. I had been rather extravagant that fall, but in a few games before this one I had managed to clean up a good bit of money by betting. I was almost on easy terms with myself, but I needed a little bit more.

"So I decided to get a bet down on the game. The visitors were cocky and I didn't have much trouble. If I won I was all to the good; if I lost I had to quit college pretty much in disgrace at home and in debt everywhere else.

"Judged from what I had been told, that game should have been easy for our team. But it wasn't, and when the end of the game was near we were behind, 10 to 6. We weren't anywhere near their goal either, though we had the ball.

"It wasn't very long afterward that our team woke up and began to shove the ball down in great style, and things looked bright for me and my money when I heard someone say:

"'Forty-five seconds to play!'

"Well, that took all the ginger out of me at once. There we were about twenty yards from the goal, but hardly time left for a touchdown, even in two plays.

"I was getting all ready to go, desperate as you can imagine, when in pops a fellow on the field, a substitute quarterback. He was put in as a last resort of some kind because it was his first try that year in a game of any size.

"Well, he tried one rush play and it didn't work. It used up some good seconds, too. Then he dropped back to attempt to kick a goal from the field.

"Say, it was a hard chance. There he was about twenty-seven yards away from the goal as he stood away over to one side, where the field was all soft and spudgy, and it was getting darker every minute. It looked like a million to one.

"Well, he got the ball from the centre, the opposing forward came smearing through, and it looked like goodnight. But the ball was off, and it just lazily floated and wafted over that goal post and scored for us.

"The score was a tie, 10 to 10, and I saved my money. Whew! The game ended about three seconds later.

"Say, I was willing to do almost anything for that fellow. The queer thing was he never was heard of again after that."

ODD.

(Philadelphia Press.)

Towne—There was a spelling bee down at our church the other night. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?

Browne—No; was it interesting?

Towne—Rather. The first three words he gave out were "increase," "pastor," "salary."

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