

The Call

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AMUSEMENTS. Baldwin—"The Girl From Paris." California—"Crowned Into Court." Alcazar—"The Arabian Nights." Morosco—"The Brother for Brother." Tivoli—"Brian Boy." Orpheum—Vandeville. Bush—Thalia German-Hebrew Opera Company. Madison Square—"The Man From Mexico." Friday. February 1. Olympia, cor. Mason and Eddy streets—Kirchner's Ladies' Orchestra. The Chutes—Chiquita and Vandeville. Mechanics Pavilion—Mineral Fair and Klondike Exposition, Lybick Cycle Skating Rink—Optical Illustrations. Metropolitan Hall—Concert Thursday evening. Cossack—Inglewood Cossack Park, at 10:30 A. M. Pacific Coast Jockey Club, Inglewood Racetrack—Races tomorrow.

AUCTION SALES. By G. H. Umbsen, Monday, January 31, Real Estate, at 14 Montgomery street, at 12 o'clock.

PREVALENCE OF QANT.

AST thy burden on the Lord; he will sustain thee. So quotes the Clark woman, a creature whose life has been exposed by process of law, who is as vile as degraded humanity has learned to be, who while parading as one sanctified has been living in unspeakable shamelessness, and who being caught clings to the canting phrases she had committed to memory. It is this particular phase of infamy which is irritating to the intelligence. The openly wicked may be guarded against. As a protection there is the police. The decently and frankly wanton may be reasoned with and perhaps brought to correct views of existence and proper methods of living. But what shall be done with the immeasurable moral outcast who, while being all that is despicable and foul, yet mouths praises for having been rescued from the paths of sin? The Mrs. Clarks and their kind constitute a problem for the solution of which nothing has been evolved from human experience.

THE RAILROAD COMMISSION.

AN evening contemporary which usually takes the railroad side of every public question declares that we were mistaken in saying the Railroad Commission possesses legislative, executive and judicial functions, and it cites us to the constitution for proof that the commission is compelled to enforce its decrees "through the medium of the courts." The phrase quoted is used in section 22 of article XII of the constitution in connection with the judicial powers of the commission. It has nothing to do with the framing of passenger or freight schedules nor with their enforcement. The argument of the article reviewed by our contemporary did not relate to the side issue which it has discussed, but it was directed to the fact that the Railroad Commission is a failure and ought to be abolished. We did not advocate wiping the commission from the statute books entirely, because the principle upon which it is founded contains a germ of public utility. Besides, to abolish it entirely would return the power to regulate railroad abuses to the Legislature, where it was for many years a source of a great deal of political corruption. It was and is our idea that if the present body were converted into a railroad court and kept always open for the hearing and determination, according to the rules of law, of complaints against railroad corporations, it would in the course of time render the State a great deal of valuable service. In some of the States judicial processes have resulted not only in the correction of railroad abuses, but in the virtual regulation of fares and freights. Notwithstanding the opinion of our contemporary that it would be inadvisable to remodel the Railroad Commission, we think that body is no longer of any use. It is true the courts have not denied it the jurisdiction to enact and enforce schedules of freights and fares, but they have qualified its powers in such a way as to effectually clip its wings. The courts have held that the commission must allow a railroad a reasonable rate of interest on its investment before reducing its charges. This means that it must allow a dividend. Practically, therefore, the power to regulate is curtailed, for there is scarcely a railroad corporation in the country that is paying dividends on its watered capital. Some of them do not even pay interest on their bonded indebtedness. We can understand why the Southern Pacific does not want the Railroad Commission abolished. Its elimination would restore the power to regulate its charges to the Legislature, and that body every two years would levy blackmail upon it. As we recall the history of the commission it was established mainly because the Legislature had proved recalcitrant to its trust in railroad matters. But why the corporation objects to the establishment of a railroad court such as we have suggested is not so clear. Is it possible that the corporation does not want a judicial tribunal to pass upon its acts—to deal out to it justice as justice is dealt out to ordinary people? Will our contemporary answer this question?

Policeman Gardiner, who has just been sworn in, is a son of the man recently killed by an officer who labored under the impression that he was shooting at a burglar. It is almost safe to predict that Gardiner will cultivate the habit of not shooting until he has a definite idea as to the way his gun is pointed. As to the changes contemplated at the pound, it may be said in general terms that they will not be satisfactory. Nothing will be recognized as approaching a state of perfection at that institution until effective provision has been made for the impounding of a few Supervisors.

If Swiftwater Bill and his wife are to part, as intimated by both of them, we hasten to extend such congratulations as may be due, these to be divided between the happy pair.

THE TELLER RESOLUTION.

AS was expected, the Teller resolution passed the Senate by an emphatic majority. It is a concurrent resolution, which if it pass the House requires the signature of the President to become obligatory upon the Government. There is no doubt that the President's speech in New York on Thursday night was inspired by the certainty of its passage in the Senate. He felt the necessity for a counter declaration in support of the public credit, and made it so emphatic that securities were strengthened at once and the action of the Senate was amply discounted. The bond and security market was buoyant because of the Presidential assurance that the resolution would die in his hands. The resolution itself, while following the general direction of the Matthews resolution of 1878, takes on a different purpose entirely because of the entire change in the situation. In 1878 silver was very nearly at par with gold on a ratio of 16 to 1. Now it is oscillating at an average of 50 per cent below par. Under these circumstances the enforced exercise of the Government's option to pay the national bonds in silver would no doubt seriously affect its credit and at the same time destroy its capacity to maintain the parity of the two metals. Such an option when the metals differed by a fraction below or above 1 per cent could have been used wisely to restore parity. But when attempted with a difference of 50 per cent it would simply increase disparity and weaken the public credit.

The verbiage of the Teller resolution thrown into the present condition raises a more serious issue than the mere option to pay bonds in silver. It recites that the bonds of the Government are payable in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States containing 412 1/2 grains of standard silver, "and that to restore to its coinage such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds, principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith nor in derogation of the rights of the public creditor."

This is a square expression in favor of the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. Counting the pairs the vote against this was only thirty-seven in the full Senate.

While the country is led to feel, for the present, secure in the position of the President, the political effect of the Senate's action is of the first consequence. It is notice to the fiatists that they have a majority in the Senate to the end of this administration, and the effect no doubt intended by the free silver leaders is to redouble their efforts to elect the House to be chosen next November. They would then, for the first time since the issue was made, have control of both houses and have the ability to lay out the programme for 1900 in the form of free silver bills. These would of course meet the Presidential veto and the issue would be made up. The Congressional elections of this year, therefore, become more than ever the opening of the next Presidential campaign.

There is no chance to secure a two-thirds majority in either House to override the Presidential veto, and the philosopher in politics may content himself with the certainty that a fiat House in the Fifty-sixth Congress, with a concurring Senate, will alarm all the business and industrial interests so thoroughly that they will rally again in 1900 as in 1896 and defeat the programme now outlined. But the wage payer and the wage earner will meantime be suffering between the upper and nether millstone. Therefore it behooves the men who stand by financial stability and who want peace and prosperity to see to it that no fiat House is elected and that the two years before the next Presidential election are given to the national increase in basket and in store.

THE FIGHT FOR THE RIVERS.

IN the rush of other things we must not overlook the fact that California has an important issue at stake in the various bills that have been introduced into Congress making provision for the improvement of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers. The proposed improvements will affect either directly or indirectly almost every industry of the State to a greater or less degree, and the struggle to obtain them ought therefore to be shared by all who have the means, the energy or the influence to help in the contest.

We must not leave our delegates in Congress to make the fight alone. This Congress is going to practice economy. There is a heavy deficiency, left over from the Democratic regime, to be made up in the treasury, and although the Dingley tariff now promises to yield ample revenues for carrying on the Government and internal improvements, there will be serious objections to undertaking any new work until the deficiency has been straightened out and the ample revenue is at hand as well as in sight.

Under these conditions the task of obtaining the appropriations needed for our rivers will be a difficult one. Comparatively few Eastern Congressmen understand the importance of the work. A veritable campaign of education will have to be carried on to convince them of the great benefits that will accrue from a prompt completion of the desired improvements. That campaign should be undertaken and maintained by virtually the whole people of California, for if left solely to our delegates in Congress the Congressmen from other States will conclude it is not a matter of much public interest nor of great public concern since the people at large and industrial and commercial organizations are not showing any ardor or energy in promoting it.

California has failed to obtain her due share of appropriations for public improvements because she has had a double handicap at Washington. In the first place she has changed her Congressmen too often, and has lacked in the Capitol the service of experienced men with a large circle of friends among the members of both houses. In the second place she has never backed up her Congressmen with delegations from home as Eastern Congressmen are backed.

When anything is wanted from the Government for Boston, New York or Chicago a host of influential men from chambers of commerce, boards of trade and labor organizations in those cities go to Washington and urge a favorable consideration of their claims. Thus with experienced Congressmen, strongly backed by forces at home, the Easterners win appropriations for works of comparatively little importance while California loses in issues of great moment.

We must overcome these handicaps so far as we can, and the contest for river improvement is a good opportunity to make the effort. All the political energies of California should be exerted to win, and exerted promptly.

Senator Lindsay of Kentucky is not embarrassed by any doubt as to the course his constituents desire him to pursue. The unanimity and force with which they direct him to resign is so clear as to relieve his mind of any uncertainty, albeit it may leave it burdened with various other things almost as discomfiting.

THE FAIR AND THE KLONDIKERS.

IN addition to its general interest as an exposition of mines and mining throughout the Pacific Coast, the fair now open at Mechanics' Pavilion will be of special value to all who are preparing to enter the Yukon country as miners, or in any business whatever. In no other place can be seen such a collection of articles and supplies of all kinds adapted for the climate of Alaska, and this in itself would make the fair notable even if it lacked all other exhibits and attractions. Alaska is so completely unknown to the general public that mere verbal descriptions convey but a vague idea of what is needed by those who intend to enter its gold fields and remain there during a winter. Only by object lessons can the intending prospector learn accurately what he needs and what will be best suited for his comfort and his industry. In this respect, therefore, the opening of the mining fair is most timely and opportune. It supplies a real need of producers and consumers. It will save money and prove profitable to every intending visitor to Alaska who attentively studies the exhibits and posts himself on the quantity and quality of supplies he will require and on the place where he can obtain them on the best terms and in best condition.

Public attention, however, should not confine itself to the exhibit of Alaskan goods, nor even make that the chief object of study. Despite the excitement over the rich discoveries of gold in the frozen north, there are reasons for believing that California remains the best mining country on the globe. Here, at any rate, is the best field for the investment of capital in mining enterprises on a large scale. In this State the production of gold has ceased to be a speculation and has become a legitimate industry. Never were California mining investments safer than at this time, and never were better inducements offered to men of wealth and enterprise to engage in them.

San Francisco can safely invite visitors from all parts of the Union to this fair, being well assured that all will find in it either entertainment or instruction sufficient to repay them for the visit. No other exhibition of the year can compare with it in attractiveness or in value to the business of the time. To those who are going to undertake the Alaskan adventure it is simply invaluable, while to capitalists who are seeking safe investments in mining enterprises it exhibits in a completer form than ever before the vast mineral resources of the Golden West and the thousand appliances of science and mechanism by which the most rebellious ores are made to yield up their treasures of the yellow metal.

WALES AS A MODEL.

DESPITE the revelations made in the Moradant divorce case and the baccarat scandal, the Prince of Wales, according to his latest biographer, possesses many of the attributes of a good citizen, and since he sets the fashion for so many Americans of means and manners, it will be well to direct attention to some of these good qualities in the hope that he may be imitated in them as well as in others not so excellent or so serviceable to the general welfare.

To begin with, the Prince is a strict supporter of home industries. He does not go abroad for anything made at home, nor patronize foreign merchants when home merchants keep the same goods. He carries this principle to the degree of purchasing all the supplies for his Sandringham home from the shopkeepers of that town instead of sending to London for them, making it an absolute rule, we are told, that all orders about Sandringham shall be given to residents of the place in preference to employing or bringing in outsiders.

Secondly, the Prince pays his way. He accepts no free passes from either railroads or theaters. His traveling expenses are heavy. He has to go up and down the country, laying foundation stones, opening public buildings, patronizing charity bazaars and attending festivals and ceremonies of one kind or another almost continually. On all occasions, however, he pays his way and accepts nothing in the way of expenses either from the railroads over which he rides or from the committees that have invited his presence.

Again, the Prince pays his taxes and pays them promptly without seeking a reduction. His residence in London is not exempt as a royal palace, but is assessed as a private house, and he pays his parish taxes of \$5000 a year like a good citizen and never attends mass meetings or signs remonstrances of protest against local tax rates.

The Prince, moreover, observes the Sabbath day and respects his mother. Once while in Paris he was invited by the President of the republic to attend a grand race at Longchamps on Sunday. It was to be an occasion of state and all the dignitaries of the capital were to be present. The Prince desired to go out of courtesy to his hosts and the French people, on the principle that when one is in Paris he should do as the Parisians do. He did not venture, however, to act on his own judgment, but sent a telegram to London and asked his good old royal mother what he should do. She told him to go to church, and he went to church.

As a supporter of home industry, a patron of local merchants, an employer of neighborhood labor; as a citizen who pays his taxes and does not beg free passes; as a grown man who follows the advice of his mother, the Prince is a fairly good model for the American millionaire. We regret to say, however, it is not in these things that he is followed. His biographer tells us it is in the matter of dress that the Prince sets the fashion, "especially in America, where every trifling change in his costume is immediately reported and imitated." It avails little to be a model if one's clothes and foibles are copied all over the world and one's virtues are left unnoticed save by the villagers of Sandringham.

Public interest in the trial of the citizen arrested for the slaughter of certain cats will not be lacking. The point may seem small, and yet so many people have felt themselves torn by an ardent wish to kill a few of the howling felines that they would like to know how they stand in the eyes of the law.

New York is hard to please. When there is a ball there of a howlingly immoral variety people yell for the police. When a ball is expected to be very bad and turns out to be decent the people crowd the box-office trying to get their money back, and the papers make intimations of false pretenses.

The general sympathy with the Cuban cause will not cause a widespread grief over the death of Arraguren. He will be remembered as an officer who ordered the execution of a friend who had come to him under a flag of truce, and, war or no war, nobody ever admired him for it.

There can be no defense of the boys caught robbing nickel-in-the-slot telephones. Yet these machines have been caught in the act of robbery many a time, and beyond the passing of deprecatory remarks nothing has been done about it.

WITH ENTIRE FRANKNESS.

By HENRY JAMES.

When people see fit to find fault with my way of filling up allotted space, it is not much to ask them to clothe their poor thoughts in words not actually shocking. Welcome to totally disregard me, they ought to have respect for the parts of speech. There is rashness in criticizing the English used by contemporary writers of the daily press and so I refrain, admitting, however, that to do so is a hardship. But it may be permitted me in humility to suggest that the old rule prescribing the presence of a Bible and a Shakespeare lacks perfection in that it fails to include a spelling book and a grammar. By this remark I avoid being personal, injure no pride, excite no resentment; nevertheless I manage to modestly insinuate that any lapses in the direction indicated, if found in this column, will clearly be the fault of the printer.

The circumstance that a young woman has gone daft from brooding over what the critics said of her book seems at first glance an evidence of heartlessness on the part of the critics. Let it be said that most of the critics have been driven to drooping insanity by the books they have had to read, and the seeming crime becomes only the saddening token of misfortune.

Whether or not Professor Schenk's theory of controlling the sex of generations yet unborn has any sound basis cannot yet be told, I hope fervently that it has not, that Schenk is merely the meddlesome crank he gives symptoms of being, and that the people who have purchased his right to relieve the Creator of responsibility have paid for a gold brick. The prejudice against girl babies is one of the most widespread of heathen fallacies prevailing among people partly civilized and priding themselves upon being entirely so. We have never gone to the length of throwing the feminine infant to the crocodiles, provided checked us by withholding a supply of crocodiles. If Schenk methods come in vogue they must in time produce such a social state that the girl will be at a premium such as her brother can never hope to touch. The brother develops to a condition of usefulness. He consumes cigarettes, is an ideal hoodlum, and in instances makes a satisfactory convict, his inferior sister not being in the competition. Anybody who can look upon the girls of California, fair, athletic, queenly, and then vote for constituting a Schenk a subcreator is a bigger fool than I am, a statement which, I am assured by friends, reaches the climax of emphasis. I can see no reason in a scheme to make women so scarce that men must be depended on for every duty short of wetsurfing. And some new Schenk may rise up in the fullness of time to announce that by a patent system of his own devising he can equip them for this delicate office.

The proposition the gentlemen in charge of the Miners' Fair have made to the ministers strikes me as having many points of excellence. They would have the ministers close their churches at least, two Sundays while the fair is in progress, and not only give their parishioners a chance to attend, but attend themselves. The very fact that such a proposition has been made in good faith shows a broad and fraternal spirit. I do not see how the ministers can decline without confessing that they do not wish to be fraternal. The preachers, accepting, would come into who seldom go to church. They would acquire an influence among these by showing a recognition of the half-forgotten truth that there are ways of worshipping God outside the formal sermon and prayer. It seems to me the ministers could not find a better way to achieve popularity—not in the vulgar sense known to sensationalists, but a genuine esteem—than to become the guests of the miners. The miners would feel hurt to have their hospitality viewed in any light save that in which it appears to them. They meet the ministers more than half way. One of their plans is to show the pastors just what a mining camp was like in '49. Could not the pastors draw from this exhibition a lesson? Would not it send them back to their pulpits with new ideas of the progress of the church and an impetus to the minister needs to keep in touch with a world which in some instances is growing away from him. Here, apparently, is an opportunity. It may be there are preachers who will not only decline to attend, but will even object to having the fair open on the day they have come to regard as their own. Happily, such ministers are few, and growing fewer. They are the spiritual slurlians, and people, growing better as they mentally expand, have left them behind. These ministers hang at the rear of the advancing throng, and moan of wickedness which they have trained themselves to imagine. California prefers the kind that keeps up with the procession. I am mistaken if the ministers do not take the miners at their word and the result be mutually profitable.

Probably it is with a pang of regret that the Examiner occasionally prints the truth. It tells of many things which never happen; and yet some things do happen of such importance that it cannot ignore them. Its ordinary fabrication is recognized at a glance to be what is technically known as a "fake," and this, I take it, is the purpose of that noble sheet. One of its gaudy lies can be detected as far as the eye can reach. Therefore, there is no reason for following it up with an affidavit—the Examiner sign and symbol of fraudulency. The affidavit has its proper place according to the yellow standard. Let a story be veracious, reasonable, credible, and over the Mission-street Hearstery there passes a shudder of apprehension. What if somebody should see and believe? To be caught telling the truth is horrible thought! To meet an emergency like this, the affidavit mill is started, the truth is sworn to, and then there falls over it the comforting shadow of distrust, and happiness reigns once more.

When next the National Stock Growers meet at Denver they will take along enough cowboys to round up the multitude. In a moment of weakness these generous souls proposed that a great barbecue be given and everybody invited. They expected to have 15,000

guests, prepared to care for 20,000 and were swooped down upon by 30,000. Alas! how could they know that the people of that carnivorous municipality go wild at the sight of fresh meat? How could it have been borne in upon them in advance that Denver becomes intoxicated at the prospect of a square meal and gets delirium tremens if the meal is to be free? When the horde attacked the barbecue they simply walked through it. In their enthusiasm they did not pause to eat. Nobody had time to eat. Did one get a slice of beef another snatched it, and in ensuing fights the flower of the city was bathed in the steaming marrow of the beasts slain to make a holiday. The dull thud of the ham bore as it pelted in the gaping countenance of the rash and hungry, the smash of a hunk of sirloin against the breasts of the brave was sickening. Strong policemen looked and then turned around, deeming it better to get swatted in the back than to have their bosoms mused with gravy. Even the militia, accustomed to scenes of carnage, stole away on the dead run. A barbecue in Denver might be a success if the guests were but chained to posts first and fed by means of pitchforks. I fear that comely town is degenerate. It has always been regarded as proper there to raid a Chinese procession graveyard-bound, and smash the funeral baked meats, but I supposed this was due to racial prejudice and the sheer joy of stealing, and at times when I have witnessed such affairs, being there in the capacity of society reporter, observed that the gentlemen engaged had the presence of mind to eat what they stole. They were enthusiastic, but not frenzied. I can imagine a barbecue to be more enticing than a solitary roast pig, and the people flocking thither licking their chops. But I cannot imagine why they refused to eat. Perhaps Denver is getting too refined. The absence of napkins from a function so dignified may have proved irritating.

With all the respect to Dr. Hall he may merit, I wish to place on record a feeling of disregard for the jurymen who failed to convict him of murder. Not that I charge him with being guilty, for I do not know, but I would be perfectly willing to have some chaps convicted on general principles, and Hall is one of these chaps.

McPherson is a funny thing who lives at Santa Cruz. He publishes a paper there wherein to hide the news, and to disport from time to time his own peculiar views. Oh, all know Dunc McPherson well, so blithe and sweet he sings. So gaily dips in stinkpot loud the hurting and the scheme. Or soars in meter like a bird equipped with bursted wings. Mayhap he writes a jingle for to grace the daily Punk. May be he gives in halting prose the thoughts he hasn't thought. In either case he makes it clear that he's what rhymes with Dunc. Private Jones of the regular army deserves a medal. He is the young soldier who extinguished the sparks which were burning their way through a woolen bag containing fifty pounds of powder. He had every reason to believe that his bravery would be fatal, yet he recognized the scant possibility that he might save his comrades, and he did it, expecting no reward. Rarely is there such an exhibition of presence of mind, and no act could have been braver. Not possessing scientific knowledge, I confess with shame an entire inability to see any sense in grafting one insect upon another. It is a peculiar thing to do, of course, and novelty has charms. It is true that when bugs are thus united till death do them part, their blending into a beautiful whole makes one bug where had been two bugs before, certainly a theoretical improvement; yet the fact must not be disregarded that the one bug is a whopper apt to have a double set of incisors. To equip a biting bug with twin heads or bestow upon the hornet the boon of a pair of tails may be scientific, but I should think science would rather be doing something else. Perhaps, however, the hornet is not classed among insects. It may be a bird. The flea is an insect, beyond question, and even now is a thing of terror. Give the flea an extra set of legs and springs, an extra lot of augers, chisels and drills and would life be worth living? If the man of science can divorce his attention from the creation of freaks a moment I would like him to answer. There is an intimation that the experiments tend to open an endless field. If the mortal part of a bug can be amputated from himself and annexed to something else, there appears no reason why in the exuberance of investigation the scientist should not soon have the elephant wearing the camel's hump, given in exchange for a trunk. And there does not flash on the startled intelligence reason why a scientist of a jocular disposition might not catch a friend asleep and cause to spring from his head a donkey's ears, to be a lasting joy. To get back to the starting place, I do not like bugs, but so far as the association of bug would be my choice. The scientist may bend his energies to the manufacture of new-fangled ones, but I remain true to the Junebug of memory, the striped beetle of youth, the warm and enterprising wasp of long ago.

can do a thing like this, the capacity of the aurora borealis, a more stationary affair, can hardly be calculated. The gold must slide down its perpendicular sides in vast quantity. The aurora, however, presumably springs from the northern sea, and has been doing it for quite a while. The logical conclusion is that the water thereabouts must be a sea of gold. This is what the gentlemen should try to find. I would not advise them to monkey with a mere river.

The Clark creatures who have come to light at St. Helena intellectually and morally seem to be of the lowest type. I can see neither profit nor delight in exploiting their foulness. An analysis of herself by herself does not appeal to me as a high order of enterprise. But there is one characteristic of the man and woman which is worth taking up, because there have been of late so many instances similar. I refer to the maudlin professions of religion, the disgusting familiarity with which they assume to be on friendly terms with Christ, to his "loved." I would "like" to know what they have been "saved" from, so as to be able to take steps to avoid being likewise snatched from the burning. There is a grave mistake made by good but enthusiastic people when they visit such degenerates and treat them as among the redeemed. Think of calling upon George Clark, fresh from the murder of his brother, reeking of a deeper guilt, to lead in prayer; think of him clasping his hands, kneeling and making avowal of his innocence. These disgusting episodes do more to harm the cause of religion and check a natural respect for evangelistic zeal than can be overcome by the thunder of the drums and the shouts of hallelujah.

In writing of the death of a scholar an intelligent correspondent called him a professor of "Bell's Letters." This is beyond comment. I can only record here the desire that the spirit of the scholar, breaking loose from its present environment, shall come and roost evermore on the foot of the correspondent's bed, making such life as shall remain to the sinner one long troubled dream.

Last week I found it necessary to write a paragraph concerning the facility with which Arthur McEwen forgets such friends as may no longer be of use to him, and cited a few illustrations. The paragraph gave him full credit for ability, and I have seen no occasion for modifying it in the East. McEwen's letter this week bears out my estimate. The latest friend whom he has deserted is Judge Maguire in extolling of those virtues he has expended much ink. It is true that while here McEwen wrote something in disparagement of the Judge, but he wrote at the same time much more forcefully in his praise. The encomium was supposed to be heartfelt, and the contrary to be in response to the opportunity to make space rare, an anomalous course which McEwen is ever ready to defend. Yet in the present instance he is less at fault than would appear. He did nothing more than briefly insult his old friend, by insinuation more than by actual word. The graver fault was that of the paper which published the letter. This paper is under the disadvantage of being misconducted editorially by a brainless blackguard, and naturally there is little to be expected of it. The letter was so set forth in large type as to create a false impression relative to its character. It really contained much of interest, and the Maguire reference was only an item. I would be glad to see McEwen succeed in the East and do not question that he is competent to do so. But he cannot expect to retain any reputation for sincerity if he continues to make his hero of one hour the villain of the next.

THE CELLO. When late I heard the trembling cello play, In every face I saw sad memories. The from dark secret chambers where they lay, Rose, and looked forth from melancholy. So every mournful thought found there a tone To each despondence; sorrow knew its mate: Ill fortune sighed, and mute despair made moan. And one deep chord gave answer, "Late—too late." Then ceased the quivering strain, and swift returned. One depth the secret of each heart: Each face took on its mask, were lately burned. A spell charmed to sight by music's art: But no one of who caught that inner flame. No face of all can ever seem the same. —The February Century.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. Women and cats are alike, because they both have soulful eyes. Femininity is the ability to speak feelingly on an unimportant subject. A girl never takes much stock in a game that hasn't got some queer way of dressing for. The woman man will stay up two hours later because he knows he has to fix the furnace before he goes to bed. The woman never has a very good time after they have got up a club, because they are always wondering why the men laugh so at it.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN. The sweetest flower of the gospel is charity. A poor picture is not helped by being put in a good light. In religious controversy ferocity is not the only sign of fidelity. For a certain class of minds, infidelity is the hallmark of a good man. He who casts stones at others makes of himself a target for their return. The confession of a just folly may be only the profession of present wisdom. He who always complains of the clouds receives little of life's sunshine, and descends to the level of his own gloom. When the X rays are so perfected as to reveal a man's thought, there will be a radical change in thinking.

Cal. glace fruit 50c per lb at Townsend's. E. H. Black, painter, 120 Eddy st. Guillet Icecream, 905 Larkin. Tel. East 198. Special information supplied daily to business houses and public men by the Press Clipping Bureau (Allen's), 510 Montgomery street. Telephone Main 1042.

When you see a man with a curious gait he has probably got it from walking around the house and trying not to step on the loose pattern his wife has laid out on the floors.—New York Press.

NEW TO-DAY.

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