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A MAYOR WITH EYES.

CITY ENGINEER WANZER says the mayor does not know a thing about streets. But the mayor, while perhaps not professing to be an expert on streets, certainly knows a rock 'the size of a goose egg' when he sees it.

Now some readers may not know how big a goose-egg is, but the mayor evidently does. He may have raised geese up in southern Oregon when he was a boy; at any rate he speaks as if he knew how big geese-eggs are, and as if everybody else knew.

But the mayor found, he says, on a certain street that was being graveled with screened sand, rocks as big as goose-eggs, perhaps considerably larger. Now nobody supposes the mayor misrepresents or misstates the fact.

WAR IN THE UNITED STATES.

FOR A MAN who is looking for a crown to an active legal career, who has made a competence and whose wants are few and modest, the position of federal judge, dignified and distinguished and of life-long tenure, must appeal with irresistible force.

But a younger man whose training has not been along judicial lines, whose fighting blood has not yet cooled and before whom there opens a tempting vista of professional duties with which he is perfectly familiar and for which the compensation is entirely adequate, may reasonably feel otherwise about it.

This is true of W. W. Cotton, as it would be true of any other man. There is no difference of opinion that notwithstanding his long association with railroad corporation practice Mr. Cotton would have made an able and upright judge; indeed he would have been an ornament to the bench.

RUSSIA REALLY UP AGAINST IT.

IT IS YET DOUBTFUL whether the ruling oligarchy of Russia is sincerely favorable to peace. It seems unable, or if not unable it is unwilling, to realize conditions as they are.

It is now face to face with the proposal for peace. It is evident that while Japan does not propose to be overbearing and has no intention of demanding impossible or even humiliating conditions that it must do what it can, first to recoup itself for the tremendous outlays forced upon it by the war; second, to get back that which legitimately belonged to it; third, to confine Russia's boundary to the territory beyond Manchuria; fourth, to

Ambassador Reid in London.

From the London Mail. Mr. Reid was received by the king at Buckingham palace at noon on Monday. Three "town coaches," with coachmen and footmen in livery and gaiters, were sent from the royal manor to the ambassador's residence, Dorchester house, Park Lane, to convey him to the palace.

Bonaparte Signs in Full.

Washington Special in New York World. Secretary Bonaparte's signature is causing much comment and speculation in the navy department. He writes in a full round hand so plainly that a child could read it, which violates the traditions of the department, and he insists on writing it in full and even adding a period. It was advised by his clerks, who know the mass of mail he will have to sign every day, to use only his initials, or at least to cut his first name to "Thas," but he laughed at them.

Overcrowding the Professions.

From the Detroit Free Press. With the arrival of the commencement period there come the annual protests from various quarters over the tendency toward adopting a profession already overcrowded, the line of argument being based on the point from which the situation is considered. Within the last few years there has been an undeniable tendency toward adopting one of a half dozen professions. De-

SMALL CHANGE.

Chautauqua lecturers are said to be combining to get more pay hereafter. There would be no objection to shorter hours for some of them.

NO DEADLY HEAT HERE.

Coming after the deadly heat of the first of the week a temperature of 67 and "fresh northerly breezes" are welcomed gleefully by heat-tortured people. Discomfort, suffering and prostrations have been the harvest of the brief hot wave.

WAR IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE QUESTION, why can't men be honest in public as well as in private life? is being thrashed out with some expense, trouble and pain. A few men of quite high degree, politically, officially, have been convicted of crimes or misdemeanors, and are paying the penalty.

CURE OR PREVENTION?

WITH A RECORD of forty-five deaths from yellow fever New Orleans is suddenly aroused to the demands of cleanliness in every direction. Not alone is the city government aroused but the people themselves have assumed the degree of responsibility which rests upon them and they are working like drayhorses to stay the progress of the dread disease.

Equitable Lyrics.

(After Rudyard Kipling's.) When the very last policy's written And the ink has been blotted and dried, When the Governor's done what he ought to do, And all of the scandal has died, We shall rest—and, faith, we shall need it— We shall rest—and, faith, we shall need it—

Civilization and the Kaffir.

From the Fall Mall Gazette. On bare feet, of which the skin grew so tough as to enable him to run over the sharpest rocks without flinching, the old Kaffir could easily walk, as fast as a horse trots, 40 miles a day; the Kaffir who still goes barefoot can do so today. He used likewise to be able to get a light—the "boy" who is constantly bothering one now for matches—by rubbing two sticks together; now he is helpless in the dark as our selves.

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