

ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER MAY 14, 1903, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT CHICAGO, ILL., UNDER ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879.  
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The editorials which follow were selected from the earlier files of THE TRIBUNE for the light they may throw upon the development of the institution in its formative years. Several of the editorials are presented here in somewhat abbreviated form. They will be found in full, with many others, in a volume entitled "A Century of Tribune Editorials," which has just been published.

### A WORD TO CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS

The election in Illinois which followed the Lincoln-Douglas debates was very close. The Republicans carried the state by a narrow margin, but the Democrats won a majority in the legislature, thanks to an apportionment that discriminated against the northern counties. The editorial which follows is from the issue of Nov. 5, 1858.

This number is the last that will be received by our campaign subscribers, without a renewal of their subscriptions. We are pained to say that they will read it with sorrow, because it conveys to them the sure intelligence of Mr. Lincoln's defeat—a result that we have labored zealously and earnestly to avoid.

We are beaten, but not disheartened or overawed. The principles and policy for which we have contended and shall still continue to contend, commend themselves with such convincing power to our judgment and conscience that we cannot be false to them if we would. That they are at no distant day to be triumphant in the parties of the country; that they are to control its legislation, and make it what our fathers intended it should be—the abiding place of freedom and justice—we have no doubt. To hasten that day, we shall continue to work.

Now friends, shall we have our aid? The time for effective action is now while the sting and mortification of defeat are felt. Now is the time for the renewal of honest vows to labor in behalf of freedom's cause. Now is the time to put the elements of the next and the great campaign in motion. Now is the time to commence the instruction and enlightenment of the public mind in such a way that hereafter we shall mourn no such disasters as that by which we are overtaken.

Shall we have your aid? We promise nothing, except to be true to our professions, and to leave nothing undone that will make the paper worthy of your continued support. While paying such attention to political matters as the state of parties and the exigencies of the country demand, we shall by no means neglect what intimately concerns all into whose hands the paper will fall. The news of the day, correct commercial intelligence, and reliable information regarding the west and its varied interests, will each be afforded its appropriate space in our columns. We feel, nay, we know, that a paper published in the northwest by northwestern men wholly devoted to northwestern interests, is far more valuable to our readers than one coming from another quarter of the Union where western wants and western tastes are neither consulted or understood.

Shall we continue to send you our paper? You have been a reader of it about four months. Whether it has displayed industry, tact and ability enough to commend it to your support, we leave you to decide. That its contents will be of more general and varied interest now than the excitement of the campaign is passed, you may be assured. That we shall be able to make it an ever-welcome visitor in your family—a source from which instruction, amusement and profit may be derived, we shall not fail to hope. To make it so good as to defy competition at home or abroad, will be our steady and constant aim. Will you go with us?

### THE REAL ISSUE

This editorial appeared on Jan. 3, 1861, two weeks after South Carolina had adopted its ordinance of secession. Mississippi was to follow on Jan. 9, Florida on the 10th and Alabama on the 11th. By Jan. 26, they were joined by Georgia and Louisiana.

What a sight! The leading politicians of a great and once liberty-loving and patriotic party, the chief executive officers of the government, a full half of the people of one section of the Republic, all plotting and conspiring against the perpetuity of the fairest political fabric ever built by human hands, and provoking civil war between brothers—for what? That the representatives of a little oligarchy of 347,000 slaveholders may have the privilege, not authorized by the Constitution, of buying, selling, working without pay and whipping at will, men, women and children in the territories which God made free; that the Constitution which was purposely framed so that the word "slave" might not occur therein, may be so amended, after seventy years successful working, as to recognize property in man; that the states which have rid themselves of the crime and curse of involuntary bondage shall be compelled to accept it again; and that the moral sense of the people of the north, now rebelling against man-selling, shall correct itself, and begin to affirm that the atheism which makes one man own another is the new evangel for the civilization of mankind.

What a sight! What a theme for the historian who writes the "Rise and Fall of the Republic of the United States!" What a commentary on the civilization of the age! What a burning reproach to the cause of democracy throughout the world!

Yet we state fairly the causes of the quarrel. No difference of race and lineage, of religious faith, nor save in one thing, of political policy, has brought on the struggle. We are one people, with one hope and men have believed, with one destiny. That people is to be divided, that hope given up, and that glorious destiny overruled, that the business of man-stealing and woman-whipping may grow with our nation's growth.

It is well enough in times like these, to keep

the real issues steadily before the people. We state them above in language that all may understand.

### THE DUTY OF NEWSPAPERS

The Tribune had supported Gen. Fremont in 1856 when he ran as the Republican candidate for the Presidency. His selection to command the Union forces in the west, with headquarters in St. Louis, was warmly applauded. So, too, was his attempt to free the slaves in Missouri, but when The Tribune, after careful inquiry, discovered evidences of incompetence, neglect, and grant in Fremont's St. Louis command, the facts were presented fully and clearly. Many readers of The Tribune were outraged at what they regarded as a betrayal of the party's hero. The opposition, of course, made the most of the incident. What follows is taken from the editor's reply, published on Oct. 3, 1861.

By their own assumptions, or by quasi-popular consent, leading and influential journals like our own are in some sort regarded as watchmen on the walls, to look for approach of danger toward their readers hold dear. They have had thrust upon them the duty, not always pleasant, of acting as conservators of the public good, often at the expense of their private interests.

We need not say that THE TRIBUNE, whatever its other faults, has not that of timidity. We are not of those who believe that, because the country is in danger and all private interests are threatened, or because military power overrides the civil law, it is the province of journalism of the better sort to keep silence when incompetency undertakes the management of public affairs, or hold its peace when unblushing rascality under the guise of patriotism is doing its deadly work.

We know what the peril is which attacks to plain talking. We know that our personal interests would be better served oftentimes by silence than by honest speech. We know that thrift follows fawning. But, at the same time, we know how wholly and devotedly we love this Republic and its institutions, and how ready we are to do anything or brave anything so that we can most effectually serve them.

We make no claim to infallibility. Error is as common to us as to others, but in what we say and do in this woeful crisis, we profess to be animated by motives as unselfish and by patriotism as pure as belong to men anywhere.

We bid our contemporaries, then, who would rather be victorious over THE TRIBUNE than over Jeff Davis, howl on. We have had the whole of them on our track in times before now and know just the sound of their bark and the danger from their bite. We go our own way, at our own time, in our own manner, in company of our own choosing, knowing as we do that vindication will be sure to follow. We can afford to be honest, and fearless, and to wait.

### THE LEADING AMERICAN JOURNAL

This report of progress was published on May 16, 1881. The formative period was ending; THE TRIBUNE had won its place in the community and the nation.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE acknowledges no rivalry in business outside of New York. And it is only a question of time when that rivalry shall cease. THE TRIBUNE will be the most successful newspaper on this continent in a pecuniary way as surely as Chicago will outstrip all other cities. As a news-gatherer THE TRIBUNE is already the leading American newspaper. It uses the telegraph more freely and more wisely than any other journal; it has a larger and better staff of correspondents than any other; its news is better edited and more judiciously displayed than that of any of its contemporaries.

The growth of THE TRIBUNE's business has been unexampled in the history of American journalism. The evidence of this fact is contained in the record of its books during the spring season just drawing to a close. In the last four months and a half it has printed regularly the largest Sunday morning editions ever known in Chicago. Its advertising patronage has been far greater than any enjoyed before in its own experience, and, of course, more than that of all its local contemporaries combined.

The following tabulated statement shows the number of pages in each Sunday morning issue since the first of the year, the columns and number of advertisements in each, and the number of papers printed and sold from Jan. 2 to May 15, inclusive:

Date	Pages	Columns Ad.	Number Ad.	Papers Printed	Papers Sold
Jan. 2	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Jan. 9	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Jan. 16	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Jan. 23	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Jan. 30	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Feb. 6	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Feb. 13	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Feb. 20	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
Feb. 27	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
March 6	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
March 13	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
March 20	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
March 27	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
April 3	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
April 10	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
April 17	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
April 24	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
May 1	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
May 8	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083
May 15	16	27	1,460	53,083	53,083

We defy any newspaper west of New York to present a statement that will match the one given above in any particular. The thing cannot be done. There is no comparison between THE TRIBUNE and its so-called rivals. They are rivals only in their own estimation. To find a real rival to THE TRIBUNE it will be necessary to travel 1,000 miles away, and in all respects except its advertising patronage, which is wonderful for the size of the city which supports it, THE TRIBUNE has no rival in the world—it is the best newspaper printed.

### Test Your Facts

Below each of the following questions are listed three answers. Make your choice, see the correct answers below and mark your score:

1. How many of the 53 daily newspapers founded in Chicago between June 10, 1847—THE TRIBUNE's birthday—and 1820 have passed out of existence? [a] 52. [b] 47. [c] 25.
  2. In 1873 THE TRIBUNE used three rolls of newsprint weighing about 1,600 to 2,000 pounds each day, but today three rolls of the same size go into THE TRIBUNE presses every [a] Hour. [b] Ten minutes. [c] Ninety seconds.
  3. How many copies of the first edition of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE were run off on a hand press just one hundred years ago today? [a] 400 copies. [b] 200 copies. [c] 1,000 copies.
- ANSWERS  
1. [a] 52. 2. [c] Ninety seconds. [At a speed of 65 miles an hour.] 3. [a] 400 copies. [Today over a million daily].

### A LINE-O-TYPE OR TWO

The paragraphs which follow are taken from the issue of Jan. 21, 1901, the day on which the Line o' Type column was instituted with Bert Leston Bryan as editor. This is not a representative B. L. T. column, of course, for it contains no contributions from readers, only hints at the quality of Taylor's wit, and carries no suggestion of his talent for light verse.

THE keel of the Herreshoff boat has been cast, and nothing remains to be done except put a hull on it, stick in a mast, and tie on a few sails.

THE coming of the divine but somewhat attenuated Sarah will be sure to revive the thin joke about the empty cab that Mme. Bernhardt stepped out of.

A CONSIDERABLE number of expectant towns and villages are hoping that Mr. Carnegie will start the week with another two-library day. MR. BRYAN'S first issue will be 50,000. This will hardly whet the appetite of the common peepul.

### LIONIZING WITH ROOSEVELT.



Keystone Ranch, Jan. 20.—I hear E. Hough pooh-poohs the story that Teddy's grizzly weighed 1,200 pounds, and thinks it's about 400 pounds over. Now, I weighed this grizzly myself, and it scaled a little better than 1,300 pounds. E. Hough may be an authority on other grizzlies, but not on this one. Nothing doing around the ranch today. Prayers were said in the morning, mostly for the lions, as the rest of us are in good shape. Heaven help the lions tomorrow! Josh Slinger.

### HE WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP.

Robert Kaskarek is working overtime building a good-sized addition to his shop.—Kendall County Record.

### RIDING ON THE "L."

FIRST MICROBE TO SECOND MICROBE: "Heavens! We've got in the wrong car! This is the smoker! We must escape, or we are lost! Only the human race can live in such an atmosphere."

AFTER this week you can't expect to rate as a law-abiding citizen unless you conform to the Goldbird ordinance.

### A WARM ITEM.

Mrs. Will Grant stopped at Mr. Umbehaun's to warm while en route to see her brother, Fred Grant of Ash Creek.—Richmond [Wis.] Rustic.

YOUNG Tom Edison must turn over a big bunch of stock or go to jail. Now, if it were the old man he would be able to invent a way out of the difficulty.

THERE will be a great scraping of catgut in the Coliseum today, when the biggest Thomas concert of the season begins.

THE Senate committee has decided to reduce the war tax on tobacco, and non-smokers can put that in their pipes and smoke it, to employ a mild Hibernianism.

BERNHARDT and Coquelin tonight. LET THE Eaglet Scream! B. L. T.

### Rhymes and Remnants

—By D. A.—

### ONE HUNDRED YEARS

High in the tower where the files are kept, The past still breathes. And old years, whispering, Weave from spun threads of record A storied tapestry.

The File Room is a quiet place, So far above the throb and pulse of traffic, The river boats and teeming streets, That Meditation loves to linger there Like a tired traveler in an oasis.

It is Time's oasis, where even Time himself, Weary of counting his millenniums, And vaster intervals imagination cannot measure, Rests for a little while.

One by one, turning, The fragile pages of the Files Unveil the fading pictures of a Century . . . The conquest of a wilderness by heroic men Who plod a dusty desert, Or drive long trains of covered wagons.

Some die along the trail, and some Pause to plant infant towns Which others till the soil to feed— Towns destined to become Mid-continental cities.

Stacked high from floor to ceiling are the files, Filled with a fragment of Mankind's diary, A crowded dossier of Man's great and little triumphs. His great and little failures, Dreams, disappointments. The tales these pages bring are changeful As the passing hour— Tales bright with bravery or drab with gloom— Pictures . . . pictures . . .

Dramatic pageant! Men pressing westward, westward, Women, too, and children. Gold has been found in California, Perry with his little fleet Thrusts westward to the East, entering Japan Almost a hundred years before MacArthur.

War . . . the slaves set free . . . Lincoln assassinated . . . Purchase of Alaska—"Seward's folly." Across the continent roads of steel are made To carry men and all the things men need.

Disasters . . . the Chicago fire . . . earthquakes . . . floods. Wonders of science . . . Man has learned to fly, To make his voice fly too, on wires, then without them . . .

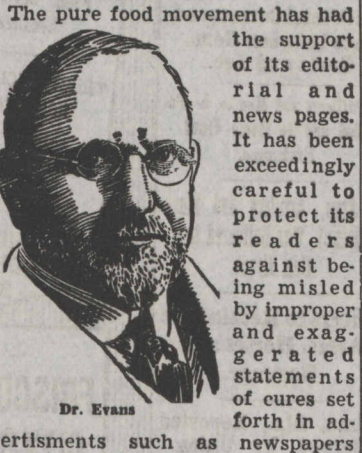
Thru all an afternoon you turn the pages, You and your companion, Time, And then the Present calls. Time seems to answer your unspoken question—"It was a moment, a single clock tick Of the universe—merely a century Passing by."

### HOW TO KEEP WELL

[The Tribune's "How to Keep Well" department was the first of its kind in the history of daily journalism. The column was written by Dr. W. A. Evans from its inauguration until his retirement in 1931; by Dr. Irving S. Cutter until his death in 1915, and by Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen since then. Dr. Evans came to THE TRIBUNE after a distinguished academic career and four years of eminent service as health commissioner of Chicago. The first of his columns, reprinted here in part, is taken from the issue of Sept. 10, 1911.]

[Copyright 1911: By W. A. Evans]

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE has always given its help to movements for the safeguarding of society. It has given its cooperation to all health movements.



The pure food movement has had the support of its editorial and news pages. It has been exceedingly careful to protect its readers against being misled by improper and exaggerated statements of cures set forth in advertisements such as newspapers sometimes allow in their columns.

It has fought hard for a higher grade of medical service. Municipal health departments, those arms of the government dealing with questions which affect health, and which have shown efficiency, have always had its cordial support. At the same time it has striven to uphold all those who care for sick people.

In 1910 in Chicago 6,841 babies died who were less than a year of age, 1,746 between 1 and 2, and 737 between 2 and 3, or 9,324 children under 3 years of age.

The children of the well-to-do practically never die from bowel trouble in Chicago. The cause is operating therefore almost exclusively among the people who are not wealthy. There are many causes. The children are being improperly fed: usually the babies are being overfed during the hot months. The milk which they get is not fit for babies to drink.

The time has come to move for the elimination of diphtheria. All of the tools are ready.

Consumption is decreasing in cities. Practically nothing is being done in the country. It is still true that a consumptive passing away usually leaves more than one member of his family infected.

The pneumonia situation is not improving. We are in great need of help. The mortality from the bad air diseases, taken collectively, shows a slight gain. The people are ventilating somewhat better. But men will still stay in badly ventilated workshops, offices, halls, and cars.

The fresh air movement must be pushed, and pushed hard.

We are not satisfied with conditions which cause 10,000 deaths a year in Chicago—and in addition there is a great deal of disabling illness which does not result in death. Should we stop, can we stop, until the general discontent brings competent action?

This is an enormous program. Much of the work of it is now being done by health departments.

Our plan is to help these departments get to the people.

In addition to the governmental agencies, there are large numbers of extragovernmental agencies which are doing health work. There are tuberculosis societies, infant welfare societies, visiting nurse associations, physicians' and medical societies, and others too numerous to mention, all doing their part of the "day's work." We are with them in their efforts.

The department will gain in human interest by asking the general public to ask questions, and then to print those questions and answers.

But we must always bear in mind that the department is one of preventive medicine, not curative medicine. The developed disease which an individual has is a matter to be handled by his regular practitioner. Opinions based on partial evidence are guesses at best, and often misleading. The only proper way to handle these is by personal service and advice from the most capable practitioner available.

### Friend of the Yanks

[1861-1865]

### THE DOUGLAS BRIGADE

Chicago, Aug. 29, 1862.—The 42d regiment Illinois volunteers, or, perhaps, better known to many as the first regiment "Douglas Brigade," was raised in Chicago, and left for the field a year ago, and has been seen in Gen. Pope's division in Missouri, Tennessee, and Mississippi, and is now stationed at Corinth, Ala. The speaking of the rebel guns at Island No. 10, by Col. G. W. Roberts of this regiment, is still fresh in the minds of the people and will find a place in the history of the war among the daring deeds of brave men.

This regiment is officered by men of ability and experience, and a few more good men are wanted, in order that it may present an unbroken front to the enemy. Call at the recruiting office, No. 62 Clark street, under the Sherman House, and put down your name.

Adjutant E. H. Brown will enlist men for the 42d until drafting is resorted to.

G. W. V.

### THE YOUNGEST VET

Chicago, Sept. 11, 1885.—Will you allow me to put in my claim as being the youngest soldier in the late war? I enlisted as a drummer boy in the Sixty-ninth New York at the age of 9 years and 1 day, was in eighteen engagements, wounded six times, promoted to and mustered out as Captain. War records will prove the above to be facts, as also Capt. J. Budd Furlong, No. 136 Centre avenue; Maj. John Ryan, No. 385 West Harrison street, and Lieut. Bernard Farrell, No. 416 West Congress street.

JAMES P. DELANEY, No. 416 West Congress street.

### A BOY IN SUMMER TIME.



"Dog gone it! This kind o' life ain't the kind o' life for me. I'm gonna run away 'nd be a soldier 'nd get killed, 'nd then you bet ma 'll be sorry she treated me thisaway."

### VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

#### SHELBY COUNTY IN ONE WORLD

Moweaqua, Shelby Co., Ill., Aug. 21, 1888.—The inhabitants of this town desirous of celebrating the greatest achievement of the age, in the union of the two hemispheres, assembled together on the evening of Thursday, 19th inst., for this purpose.

Bonfires were made, and their cheerful blaze illuminated the town and neighborhood, whilst fire balls, rockets, and Roman candles at intervals penetrated the darkness above, and in the absence of the usual artillery, anvils were charged with powder and a salute of 31 guns was fired in honor of the event.

A torchlight procession was formed, headed by banners bearing appropriate mottoes closing the rejoicings of the evening, after which our usually quiet inhabitants retired to their homes, satisfied that they had fully shown their patriotism and appreciation of the laying of the Atlantic cable, which is another link in the chain of civilization, uniting in fraternal love all the nations of the earth. W. KNOX

#### THE RUSH TO PIKES PEAK

St. Joseph, Mo., March 12, 1889.—I arrived here on the 10th, after a tedious trip of three days. There are hundreds coming on every train, and hundreds are here now.

St. Joseph is a perfect jam, with "Penkers" and sharpers "takin' 'em in," horses, mules, oxen, men, women, children, wagons, wheelbarrows, hand carts, auctioneers, runners, stool pigeons, greenhorns, and everything else you can imagine, and a thousand other things your imagination will fail to conceive. Every thing is very high; board at a "one horse" hotel \$2 per day, and little rats of mules \$150. The folks think the whole United States will be here in a few days. Ten days ago a man could find out here at a reasonable rate. There are hundreds starting from here, but they are the poorest of all creation. I would not have believed it, but it is a fact, that there are hundreds now starting on foot, with nothing but a cotton sack and few pounds of crackers and meat, and many with hand carts and wheelbarrows.

There are expresses going out nearly every day, but such expresses! Four little mules to one common Chicago wagon. They take 100 pounds of baggage apiece for 12 men, and charge them \$50 apiece for the privilege of waiting at the wagon and pulling it out of the mud.

I have done nothing yet but stand by and look at the fun. I like to be where everybody is going with a rush, not knowing where nor what for. That's fun.

If I was at home, with my present experience and feelings, I think I would stay there till better satisfied; and you need not be surprised if I should bring this letter myself. I have not yet seen the first thing to serve as an anchor to the "hope within." NIMROD

P. S.—I have just seen butter sold at 75 cents per pound. That's a specimen of the way we are gouged.

#### FROM A LINCOLN

Springfield, June 15, 1859.—Herewith is a little draft to pay for your daily arithmetic from today. I suppose I shall take this "Passes & Transfers" so long as it and I both live, unless I become unable to pay for it. In its devotion to our cause always, and to me personally last year, I owe it a debt of gratitude, which I fear I shall never be able to pay. A. LINCOLN

#### ATHLETICS AT CHICAGO V.

Chicago, March 4, 1860.—Upon a recent visit to this rising institution we were gratified with the orderly appearance of public halls and students' rooms and the scholarly manner of the teachers; the ready recitations and intellectual promise of the classes. We were specially pleased to find a well ordered gymnasium. A sound mind must dwell in a sound body. Intellectual progress is often arrested and scholarly attainments limited by failure of health. To attain the highest national character, we must return to the wisdom of the ancient Greeks in public provision for manual exercises of the young. This recognition of a too commonly neglected want of the times increases our confidence in the practical wisdom of the management of the Chicago university, and furnishes additional reason for commending its claims to those of our city, state, or the northwest seeking a place for the education of their sons. CITIZEN

#### A FATHER REJOICES

Benjaminville [in a c. Bloomington], Ill., Aug. 17, 1885.—Amid the general rejoicing at the return of our conquering heroes, permit me to say that probably no man in McLean county and, possibly, not in the State or Union, has greater cause to rejoice than I have. Not in a pecuniary point of view, for I can name numbers of men who have kept their sons at home and improved their opportunity to make money. But I rejoice that I had five sons able, and at their country's call, willing, to leave father and mother,

#### WOMEN'S HATS

New York, Nov. 18, 1903.—The Philadelphia women have introduced the no hat fad in the city. During the opening nights at the Academy of Music and the theaters nearly every woman who came to the city was without a hat. They were neither of the flashy nor reformer type, but women of unmistakable taste and breeding. Some wore a light net or veil to keep the wind from disarranging their hair, but many had nothing and looked extremely well and most extremely comfortable.

This is an excellent fad, fancy, or piece of common sense according as one regards it. The modern hat is absolutely fatal to the modern pompadour, and with the necessity of removing it which now prevails at every place of amusement it is a distracting nuisance.

A woman's hat is under any conditions more of a convention than an article of use, and in the evening it is entirely superfluous. A light scarf is quite sufficient protection for the woman who has even an average quantity of hair. Why don't we have the no hat fad in Chicago? EUPHEMIA HOLDEN

#### FOR A BRIDLE PATH

Chicago, May 7, 1878.—Cannot ways and means be devised for the speedy construction of a bridge-path at the South Park? The South Park commissioners have no hesitation in constructing and keeping in perfect order a race-track for fast men with trotters, and why not a bridge-path for such as have saddle-horses? There are more saddle-horses owned by taxpayers on the South Side than "trotters." One of the roads on the side of the Grand boulevard might be made into a first-class bridge path and teams be kept off of it. Also, some roads of the same sort in the park. As it is now, no gentleman can ride the saddle horse at a stiff gallop anywhere in the South Park without danger or ruining his or her horse on the hard roads. There are hundreds of saddle-horses ridden by taxpayers, and they certainly are entitled to the same consideration as the horsekeys. The Park commissioners incline to this? SADDLE

#### RECKLESS DRIVING

Chicago, April 19, 1882.—Reckless driving on our crowded thoroughfares has become a serious menace to the public. For aged people, cripples, women, or children to undertake to cross at any of the more crowded crossings is almost as much as their lives are worth. Express wagons, carriages, buggies, trucks, and drays go pell mell along Clark, Dearborn, State, Madison, up at crossings, and a gentleman protesting against being run over, he is only answered by obscenity and profanity, and told to "get out of the way."

Only this morning I saw an elderly gentleman come very near being run over by a fast-driven express wagon at the corner of Clark and Lake. I ventured to expostulate with the driver against such reckless driving at street crossings. His only reply was, with an oath, "—him, it is his place to get out of the way."

Active people of good eyesight may, by keeping a sharp lookout, escape on both sides and by running as fast as their legs will carry them when they see a wagon coming, manage to get across; but I venture here to lay it down as a law that it is not incumbent upon a

#### A SAVORY DOG

Chicago, June 8, 1887.—Your account of a savory dog on corner of Ohio and Pine streets comes with a bad grace. I keep a book at three places in the city [the police stations], where grievances of this kind are entered and will be attended to, if those aggrieved will enter their location in any one of these books. I keep a man constantly employed, who goes to these books every day, takes a list of dead