

Some Hot Shot for New York.

Slap at Los Angeles in the World Arouses Some Decided Peevishness on the Part of a Writer in the Times.

THIS was the horrible libel republished in the Literary Digest for May 9 that has caused all the peevishness.

Los Angeles has been separating some of our bluejackets from their money at the rate of \$12 a day for a room, 50 cents for a bottle of beer, and 10 cents for a piece of pie. Now we begin to understand why Californians are so enthusiastically in favor of a bigger navy.—New York World.

Perhaps intended for Santa Barbara.

SUPERCHILIOUS NEW YORK.

But you know, the New York World hasn't quite wiped Los Angeles off the map. The city hall is still in the same place, the mayor is still prostrated around the waistband of his pants and the Lincoln-Roosevelts continue to twitter.

What fills me with wrath is not the slanders of the New York World. We don't have to ask the New York World for permission to exist; it's the patronizing way they all speak of the coast. It's not the World which throws mud at us; it's the New York Sun in the act of praising us that makes me sob.

"California," says the latter paper, "now knows that it would be possible to bring a fleet to protect her from the east in a reasonably short time."

NEW YORK'S NOT SUCH A BUNCH.

All these correspondents with the fleet have been regaling their New York readers with patronizing descriptions of our simple festivities out here in the wilds; most of them seem a little surprised to find that we wear regular trousers instead of breech clouts; and use knives and forks of the accustomed pattern.

To return to the compliment, I wish to give my impressions of New York. New York is a big, sprawling, dirty town where people claw each other's eyes out in the attempt to get money; and breathe each other's rotten fetid breath in the crowded streets.

The occupation most indulged in is "Talking Big" and telling every one how important you are.

The correspondents of the New York

papers, trained to New York's ideals, were honestly bewildered in their attempts to find out why we were good to the sailors.

The Sun man was frank enough to express his astonishment and perplexity: "California's welcome to the fleet has puzzled it. It ran not only to unrestrained enthusiasm but to actual frenzy. No one could see any occasion for the fleet was not returning from war or even from grave dangers."

It seems not to have occurred to New York that we welcomed the fleet because we are hospitable and were anxious to let our guests have a good time.

If you are in New York for about half a day, you will soon find out nothing like that could occur there. Unless there's something to be got out of it, they don't want you.

DUDES AND IMMIGRANTS.

Once in New York I saw a cart horse and struggle pitifully to rise. No one paid the slightest attention to its struggles or to the helplessness of the driver. In the west that horse would have been surrounded by 50 men in two seconds, and each man with a theory as to how best to help it.

New York walked indifferently by with its trousers turned up.

One day in New York I went to Wanamakers. I saw dainty New York men there pawing over the bargains on a shirt counter, and feebly bickering like a lot of women.

I walked along Broadway, and every man one met seemed a dainty little dressed-up dude—giggling through the city without an interpreter.

Honest, here was an experience in coming in from Poughkeepsie on the train. The whole and of the car was taken up with a bunch of Slavs, who couldn't speak a word of English; they were herded in like dogs by a foreman.

At the station I asked a question of a station guard. He had a German accent that sounded like sausage.

The street car conductor must have just landed. On the car I sat between a woman talking Italian and a woman talking some outlandish tongue I never heard before. An Irish police sergeant talked to me all the way downtown.

When I transferred I waited with two Russian Jews, and, so help me, when I boarded another street car I sat next a young man reading a paper printed in Hebrew.

The above is an actual and accurate experience—and not by any means an unusual one.

A JAY TOWN.

New York, where all these patroniz-

ing papers are published, holds up its nose with very lofty pride, and says in the original abiding place of the higher life.

Now every one knows that New York, which is always sneering at "Jay towns," is itself the jayest town ever placed on the map.

What do you think of the city that reads Hearst's howling and ignorant Evening Journal in preference to the New York Sun, which, although patronizing, contains writing in its ordinary local columns that deserves to rank as literature?

What do you think of some of the plays that come out to us with the record of "200 night in New York?" You can't get dramas too raw or too cheap or too silly for New York—if you only advertise them with a whoop. Then they come west, and we won't stand them, New York calls us "jays."

The real secret of these raids of California is that New York is unable to believe anything worth while exists further west than Jersey City.

I know a magazine writer who called on the editor of a big New York monthly, and suggested a certain vital series of articles dealing with the west. "Well," drawled the editor, "the truth is, we aren't much interested in anything outside of New York."

Some years ago a Chinese military company was organized in Los Angeles for a great purpose that was designed to be national. That story was sent to New York and turned down.

In the course of many months, the movement spread until a similar company was organized in New York. Then the New York office of the Associated Press actually came to New York to send a patronizing explanation of the movement in its dispatches back to Los Angeles! It wasn't news until it happened in New York. They imagine us as hanging grateful on their left-over second-hand words.

MORE HOME THRUSTS.

It's true that New York didn't have any "fleet madness." The sailors told with burning cheeks and hate in their eyes how they were treated in New York and vicinity.

New York doesn't cheer unless at so much per cheer, or because they have a chance to throw a little cheap theatricalism over it. When New York cheers it cheers itself for cheering.

It did cheer once; that was when its hero regiment—the "grand old Seventy-first"—came back from the war in Cuba.

Incidentally, I happened to know a corporal of the First regular cavalry who told me of a charge of his troop made up San Juan Hill when he trod on a pavement made of the backs of Seventy-first New York men at every step. They threw themselves on the ground when the firing became hot and refused to get up.

"We have the real talent in New York," says New York, turning up its latest-cut trousers.

You bet you have and part of the biography of every one of your talented men is "came to New York."

It's about time we of the west stopped worrying about whether New York approves of us or not.

New York is a lot of high buildings surrounded by immigrants. The real American is a sugar plantation, the fellow with New York—"The Lancer" in Los Angeles Times.

A SMILE

is a pretty hard thing to accomplish when you're blue, bilious and out of sorts. There is a sure cure for all kinds of stomach and liver complaints—constipation and dyspepsia. Bala-Herbine is mild, yet absolutely effective in all cases.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112-114 Main street B

OPENING OF 80,000 ACRES LAND TWIN FALLS

June 1, excursion via O. S. L., May 29, 30 and 31, and June 1, limit June 10. See agents for further particulars.

Dance, Wandamere, Saturday evening.

VAST WEALTH OF THE ROMANOFFS

The Imperial family of Russia is the richest royal family in Europe, and derives its wealth from three sources—the state treasury, the imperial domains (formerly church lands), and the so-called "Cabinet properties." The state treasury provides for the czar as the sovereign, the imperial domains are the joint private property of the members of the house of Romanoff, but administered by the head of the house; the "Cabinet properties" are the personal possessions of the reigning sovereign as such.

No data of any kind are available for estimating the amount of property held by the czar and other members of his house in their private capacity as individuals. It is known to be very considerable both in land and in gold, says the Pall Mall Gazette, but is very rightly treated as a purely private matter.

The state treasury pays out a million and a half sterling a year for the needs of the imperial house, principally for the maintenance of the palaces and the officials and servants attached to them. The reigning empress, for example, has an allowance of £500,000 a year. Every child born to the czar receives from birth to the age of 21 nearly £4,000 a year, while the heir of the throne receives annually, in addition to his private allowance, £10,000 rubles, or £100,000 when they marry. The figures under this head are comparatively modest, and the total expenditure charged to the treasury is less than 1 per cent of the annual budget.

The Imperial domains, the main source of wealth of the Romanoffs, were originally church lands. In the middle ages the church of Russia was not only the repository of all the learning of the land, but its bankers and usurers also, and the wealth amassed in the course of centuries was enormous. The Russian church is not poor now, but the bulk of its vast possessions passed to the house of Romanoff a century ago. The Imperial domains comprise 228,000 acres, an area larger than all Ireland.

About two-thirds of this area is forest, out of which a good revenue is made; the timber exported from Archangel is known all over the world, while the estate of Blevezh, that magnificent forest where are still preserved herds of aurochs, annually provide for sale 2,000,000 cubic feet of timber; another estate in the Volga province produces 200,000 of the largest timber trees annually for the Imperial sawmills there.

The other third of the area comprised in the Imperial domains, something larger than all Wales, is highly cultivated land. The largest vineyards, producing the best wine in Russia, belong to the domains, and about £150,000 worth of wine is sold annually from this source. In the province of Samara is a sugar plantation, the factory on which produces 1,500 tons of sugar every year.

Mineral wealth is worked in a hundred spots, 1,500 flour mills, a thousand fisheries, not for sport but as an article of trade, a hundred wharves on various rivers and 850 trading concerns of various kinds are among the minor undertakings belonging to the Imperial domains. But the greater part of the cultivated area is rented to others, 15,000 lots for purely agricultural purposes and 10,000 for the higher forms of cultivation, fruit, vineyards, etc.

The clear profit derived from these various sources is over £2,000,000 per annum.—New York Sun.

WE HAVE THE BIGGEST SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU WE EVER OFFERED.

KEITH - O'BRIEN'S EMBROIDERY SALE



IT IS NOTHING MORE OR LESS THAN AN EMBROIDERY SALE LARGER, DECIDEDLY LARGER, THAN ANY HELD IN THE PAST—AND EVERY LADY REMEMBERS THE LAST TWO!

Any one of these for

25c

This Sale Offers More Real Bargains Because there are More Wider Widths

It is but natural that the rush should be for them. The wider widths are worth every cent of \$3.50 and \$2.50. Then there are many for \$2.25, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75c, 60c and 50c.

These beautiful new embroidery patterns fill the windows, every window being given up to the remarkable display.

AND WHEN THE STORE UTILIZES EVERY WINDOW FOR A SHOWING OF ONE PARTICULAR LINE OF MERCHANDISE, TO THE EXCLUSION OF ALL OTHERS, IT MEANS THAT SOMETHING IMPORTANT HAS BEEN SCHEDULED

You have undoubtedly seen the windows—the ladies have been lined up in front of them—and thousands will view them Sunday—view the exquisite patterns.

Sunday evening every piece will be taken out of the windows and placed on tables and on counters. Practically the whole of the first floor will be devoted to this extraordinary event—for there will be tables in every aisle.

WHILE 50 EXTRA SALES LADIES WILL WAIT UPON EAGER SHOPPERS FURTHERMORE, A MAJORITY OF OUR REGULAR SALESLADIES WILL BE DRAWN INTO THE EXCITING VORTEX—WILL WAIT UPON TRADE

By reason of this magnificent service the anticipated rush will be met with adequate facilities. The range of sterling values will be confined to no particular part of the store, as an equal number of each of the different widths will be distributed equitably on the various tables. Thus there will be no crowding, no excitement, no danger of injury. To further protect the trade's best interest, employees will not be allowed to lay aside for their own use, or for favored friends, any part of the multiplicity of widths.

EVERY ONE MUST BE ON AN EQUAL FOOTING

Do not for a minute entertain even the suggestion that there will be reservations, that every piece will not be sold at this sale.

Not one piece will be taken from the windows and put back in stock.

EVERY PIECE WILL BE PLACED ON THE SELLING TABLES. IT IS ALL A MATTER OF BEING EARLY. YOU STAND AN EQUAL SHOW

Something About the Beauty of These Exquisite Embroideries

The patterns are all new. They are the very choicest that money can buy. They are the kind that are in greatest demand.

They are the cream of this season's production. They are rare bits of filigreed art. 50c for 25c; 75c for 25c; \$1.00 for 25c; \$1.25 for 25c; \$1.50 for 25c; \$1.75 for 25c; \$2.00 for 25c; \$2.25 for 25c; \$2.50 for 25c, and \$3.50 for 25c.

7 TO 18-INCH WIDTHS (MANY 27-INCH WIDTHS) OF FINE SWISS, NAINSOOK AND CAMBRIC

To facilitate shopping, the embroideries will be cut into 1 1-2 to 6 1-2-yard strips and the length marked on each one. Not a remnant in the lot—merely cut into convenient lengths to simplify selling—to make quick sales.

THE REPUTATION OF THE STORE IS BACK OF THIS EVENT

Half Price--Remnants of Dress Goods

THE EARLY SHOPPER WILL SECURE THE CHOICEST OF THESE ACCUMULATED ENDS, WHICH ARE 2 TO 9 YARDS IN LENGTH

It's the aftermath to the May sale of dress goods—the end pieces—serviceable, handsome, of desirable lengths. In the collection will be found all the newest weaves and colorings—beautiful fabrics.

Silk Marquisettes, French Voiles, Chiffon Panamas, Taffeta Cloth, Batiste Serges, plain and fancy Mohairs and mixed Suitings.

EVERY PIECE IS MARKED DOWN TO HALF PRICE—SOME LESS.

THE GREATEST WOMAN ARTIST IN ENGLAND.



Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch, who is pictured herewith, is now accepted as one of the most gifted artists in Great Britain, and her pictures bring fabulous prices. Her studies of horses are masterly, and her studio at Busby is filled with pictures of the noble animal.

FOOLS' GOLD.

Pyrite or sulphide of iron occurs quite freely in the iron measures and granite gash veins in upper Michigan. It has a brassy color and is known as "fools' gold" by reason of its similarity to the yellow metal in the opinion of the inexperienced. The miners call it "mundle." Few people appreciate the great value of this mineral. Its principal use is in making sulphuric acid, and in that form it is consumed in very large quantities, much of it entering into the refining of kerosene oil, as well as being used extensively in the manufacture of artificial fertilizers.

There are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world.

CIRCULATION OF THE BIBLE.

