

WASHINGTON LETTER.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS POSTPONED.

AMENDMENTS TO WILSON BILL.

Knights of Labor, Bankruptcy Bill, Internal Revenue.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13, 1893

Representative Holman, chairman of the democratic caucus, after consulting with his democratic colleagues decided not to call the caucus which it has been determined to hold to consider the Wilson bill, until after the Christmas recess. There are several reasons, all good, for this decision. Many democrats have already gone home to spend Christmas and if the caucus had been held this week, it would consequently have been slimly attended. Besides, those who spend their holiday at home will get an opportunity to learn just how the Wilson bill has been received by their constituents which will enable them to lay before the caucus any objections which may exist. It is in fact very fortunate that the bill has been delayed. It will enable the democrats to do what has never been done before—consult the people about the details of a tariff bill.

The republicans of the House have announced with a great flourish of trumpets that they will not vote with democrats who oppose any section of the Wilson bill to amend the measure. A more unnecessary announcement was never made. It was, of course, made solely for the purpose of misleading the country into the belief that there are enough democrats who wish to amend the bill to succeed in doing so, if the republicans would only vote with them. There are, it is true, a number of democratic representatives—not so large, however, as the republicans would like the country to believe—who will endeavor to get the bill amended in caucus, but failing in that, there are not five of them who will refuse to vote for the bill.

The House has shown itself to be thoroughly in accord with the policy of the democratic party by taking advantage of the unavoidable delay in getting the tariff bill ready, to pass bills admitting to statehood Utah, Arizona and New Mexico, although republican filibustering made it necessary for the committee on rules to report continuing orders before it could be done. The people of these territories are not likely to forget this republican filibustering.

Congressmen, particularly those who have been so precipitate in their criticism, will do well to spend a part of their Christmas holiday in studying President Cleveland's special message and the Hawaiian documents of which it treats. It will not be necessary for them to indorse the President's Hawaiian policy in its entirety to discover how absurd Senator Hoar's recent remarks about impeachment were. There has been neither technical nor actual violation of either the letter or the spirit of the Constitution by the President; the idea that there had been was conceived by malignant partisanship and nurtured by such men as Hoar.

Mr. J. R. Sovereign, the new head of the Knights of Labor, is in Washington in attendance upon the conference of the executive committee of the Bi-metallic League, with which he is in sympathy. Speaking of the tariff he said: "I am an out and out free trader. The so-called protection of American labor is a delusion. Labor is not protected. Invested capital receives a bonus in the form of protection, and it is then optional with the capitalist to give a share of the bonus to labor in the form of increased wages. But this option is seldom, if ever, exercised." There is no food for reflection in these words of Mr. Sovereign, who is certainly in a position to speak from the point of view of the American wage earner.

Representative Culbertson, Chairman of the House Judiciary committee considers it very doubtful whether a bankruptcy bill of any kind will get through the House at this session, although representative Bailey will endeavor to push his voluntary bankruptcy bill, and representative Oates will introduce a new bill modifying the Torrey bill, which was recently killed in the House.

It has about been decided that the internal revenue bill shall include an inheritance tax, but it is still an open question whether this tax shall take the place of the proposed income tax or shall be in addition thereto. It is not considered probable by members of the Ways and Means committee that the internal revenue bill will be reported to the House until after the holidays. The tariff bill will be reported to the House to-morrow, unless something now unexpected shall prevent, but it will not be called up for debate until after the recess.

"A snake in the grass" is all the more dangerous from being unsuspected. So are many of the blood medicines offered the public. To avoid all risk, ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also for Ayer's Almanac, which is just out for the new year.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

STATE PRODUCTIONS.

What Farmers and Stockmen Raise in Various Commonwealths.

Delaware has 2,000 farms, valued at \$37,000,000. The state produced in 1892 4,000,000 bushels of corn and 1,200,000 of wheat. It exports every year 7,000,000 quarts of strawberries and 55,000,000 baskets of peaches.

Missouri grows 219,000,000 bushels of corn, 86,000,000 of oats, 20,000,000 of wheat and 13,000,000 pounds of tobacco. The total product has exceeded 100,000,000 pounds in a single year, and the zinc has equaled 12,500 tons a year.

Illinois produces \$270,000,000 of farm products every year. The grain product reaches \$145,000,000; live stock, \$50,000,000; dairy products, \$37,000,000; hay and potatoes, \$26,000,000. The farm property is valued at more than \$1,000,000,000.

Ohio raises 100,000,000 bushels of corn, 37,000,000 of wheat, 37,000,000 of oats, 12,000,000 of potatoes, 55,000,000 pounds of tobacco and 3,000,000 tons of hay yearly. The vineyards produce \$5,500,000 millions of wine and 30,000,000 pounds of grapes.

Wisconsin raises every year \$165,000,000 worth of farm products. The oat crop is 45,000,000 bushels; corn, 38,000,000; wheat, 21,000,000; barley, 12,000,000. The live stock is valued at \$80,000,000. Over 10,000 square miles are underlaid by mineral deposits.

Colorado has 3,000,000 acres under artificial irrigation. The farm products exceed \$12,000,000 a year; there are 1,500,000 cattle, 2,000,000 sheep; the coal fields cover 40,000 square miles; the supplies of marble, granite and other building stone are inexhaustible.

Arkansas has 100,000 farms which produce 600,000 bales of cotton, 600,000 bushels of sweet potatoes, 1,000,000 pounds of tobacco, 42,000,000 bushels of corn and 2,000,000 bushels of wheat. From the Arkansas forests are cut over \$20,000,000 of lumber every year.

Wyoming has 30,000 square miles of coal deposits. There are 5,000 miles of irrigating canals, watering 2,000,000 acres. The canals cost over \$10,000,000. The live stock interests exceed \$100,000,000 in value. Over \$5,000,000 in bullion has been taken from the mines in one county.

WROTE SERMONS WHILE ASLEEP.

The Remarkable Somnambulist's Feat on an English Theological Student.

One of the most remarkable and puzzling stories of somnambulism is related by the London News. The subject was a young ecclesiastic at a seminary. The bishop of the diocese was so deeply interested that he went nightly to the young man's chamber. He saw him get out of bed, secure paper, compose and write sermons. On finishing a page he read it aloud. When a word displeased him he wrote a correction with great exactness. The bishop had seen a beginning of some of these somnambulist sermons, and thought them well composed and correctly written. Curious to ascertain whether the young man made use of his eyes, the bishop put a card under his chin in such a manner as to prevent him seeing the paper on the table before him, but he still continued to write. Not yet satisfied whether or not he could distinguish different objects placed before him, the bishop took away the piece of paper on which he wrote and substituted several other kinds at different times. He always perceived the change, because the pieces of paper were of different sizes. When a piece exactly like his own was substituted he used it, and wrote his corrections on the pieces corresponding to those on his own paper. It was by this means that portions of his nocturnal compositions were obtained. His most astonishing production was a piece of music written with great exactitude. He used a cane for a ruler. The clefs, the flats and the sharps were all in their right places. The notes were all made as circles, and those requiring it were afterward blackened with ink. The words were all written below, but once they were in such very large characters that they did not come directly below their proper notes, and, perceiving this, he erased them all and wrote them over again.

DEPTH OF THE ATLANTIC.

One Spot That Measures Four and a Quarter Miles Deep.

The floor of the Atlantic ocean is now almost as well-known to the experts of the hydrographic bureaus of the world as the surface is to the most experienced navigators. Its depths, currents, tides, etc., have been carefully and systematically studied from Greenland and Spitzbergen to the great ice barriers of the antarctic circle. Prof. Forbes gives some reliable data on ocean depths for use in "Notes for the Curious." "The general contour of the Atlantic's undulating bed may now be regarded as pretty well determined. * * * Scarcely any portion of its floor has a depth exceeding 3,000 fathoms, or about three and a quarter miles. There is a remarkable exception to this last statement, however, in a wonderful sink or depression lying about one hundred miles north of St. Thomas, an island off the coast of Africa in the Gulf of Guinea. The outlines of this depression are similar to those of an old time river bed. The Challenger expedition traced its meanderings for upwards of 1,000 miles, finding portions of it more than a mile deeper than the surrounding ocean, making the depth of the Atlantic at those points not less than four and a quarter miles, or about 3,750 fathoms."

Stations.

New words, or the old words with modified meanings, have been introduced into our language by railways. The word station, in the sense of a place for travelers to stop at, is thought to be one of these. That conjecture is that when a general term was required by the early railway makers to indicate a stopping place for the trains, some one, calling to mind the stations with which Britain was studded in the Roman time, suggested what was then a new use of an old word.

SUDDEN DESTRUCTION.

The Terrible Force of a Cloud-Burst in Death Valley.

Although little rain falls in Death valley, so called from the terrible loss of life from heat which occurred there in 1850, cloud-bursts of the utmost fury are often experienced. The cloud is always formed above the mountains, and after a time its bulbous body strikes a peak. Floods of water are released on the instant, and in waves of incredible size they roll down the cliffs and canyons.

In an hour the face of the mountain may be so changed as to be scarcely recognizable, and even the lighter stormy rip the heart out of a canyon so that only gulches and heaps of broken rock are found where once, perhaps, a good trail existed.

"Cub" Lee, in "Sketches in Death Valley," tells of sleeping in camp near the mouth of Furnace Creek canyon one night with a "bug hunter," as the desert-tramping scientists are called. It was so hot that the naturalist could not sleep.

About midnight he heard a roaring noise up the canyon, which, as it kept increasing in volume, caused him to look that way. To his surprise he saw, as he supposed, the sky between the canyon walls grow suddenly white.

At that moment Lee rolled over, and the "bug-hunter" asked him what ailed the sky. Lee gave one glance, and shouted:

"Cloud-burst! Climb!"

They scrambled up the steep walls as best they could, just in time to save their lives. Lee thinks the foaming wall of water that whitened the sky and swept everything before it was not less than one hundred feet high.

THE FUTURE OF AFRICA.

Explorers Think the Dark Continent Will in Time Resemble South America.

There is no country in the world to which so much attention has of late been directed as to Africa, and, if the powers of Europe can only smother their rivalries and jealousies, the prospects are bright for the development of the "Dark Continent."

In the opinion of explorers, it will, when progress has been made in the work of civilization, be like South America. There is a strange mingling of tongues and of tribes in Africa. There are three great families on the continent—the Nigers in the west, the Bantus in the east and south, and the Hamites in the north.

But there are hundreds of different kinds of languages spoken in Africa, and some of the tribes are as different from the others as are Chinese from Europeans. Many of them are industrious, while others steal and murder, but the latter will undoubtedly be exterminated in the course of time.

There are reasons for believing that away back in history white people came from the north, and established an empire around the great African lakes. There is a tribe in that region called Bejjins, which is evidently descended from them.

The men and women are a very light brown. They bury their dead in the same way as the old Egyptians did, in pyramids; only they do not use stone, but timber. Many of the pyramids have crumbled away, and only the mummies remain. Each one of these pyramids means a generation. It would be strange if Africa should again be ruled by the white race, as at the beginning.

A TURN ABOUT.

The Men Were Cured, But the Car Was a Hero.

The Zoophilist of London reproduces a good dog story from a Roman paper. "A ten-year-old little girl had fallen into the Tiber that day (July 24) from the parapets of the Ponte Margherita. The crowd who witnessed the accident merely ran hither and thither on the bridge and the banks calling for some one to help the child—nobody daring to do so. Two policemen spent the time in making inquiries as to whether 'it was a case of murder or suicide.' The child, meanwhile, was visibly drowning, when a dog—a workman's miserable dog, destined to end a wretched day in the Stabularie municipale (lost dogs' yard)—leaped barking into the Tiber under the eyes of all the screaming, but useless crowd.

"The poor beast, accustomed to feed upon street offal and to sleep in any shed it could find, swam out to the little girl in peril, caught her dress and drew her to the shore. When he saw her in safety the dog jumped and bayed for joy, licking the child's face and hands. It appears they had been friends. The child had known the dog in a manufactory at Prati di Castello, and the poor animal was grateful to her for some crumbs or caresses. The crowd then tried to catch the dog to see how an animal more brave than so many men was made. But it ran through their midst and disappeared."

Ten-Drinking in England.

The London Hospital has been sounding a note of alarm regarding the extent to which the habit of ten-drinking is indulged, no less a quantity than 207,055,679 pounds having been consumed in Great Britain last year. This paper states that "not only are we inclining, with all the weakness of an inebriate, to the diseases of nerve and stomach which excessive ten-drinking brings in its train; but, after instituting a comparison between teas of Chinese and Indian growth, it continues: 'We drink more tea than our parents; we take it oftener, stronger and of coarser quality. The results are less obvious than those of alcoholic intoxication, but not less serious; and in truth the time may not be far distant when the earnest disciples of the new temperance will plead with us, with tears in their eyes: 'Give up this accursed tea, and take to cocoa, or even to beer.'"

Walls of Apple Trees.

In the Sandwich Islands the apple has become wild and forests of many acres are found in various parts of the country. They extend from the level of the sea far up into the mountain sides. It is said miles of these apple forests can occasionally be seen.

How He Does.

Lawyer—Are you sure that occurrence was on the seventeenth of the month?

Witness—Yes, it was the seventeenth.

Lawyer—Now remember, you are under oath. How do you know it was the seventeenth?

Witness—"Cause the day before that"

Lawyer—Do careful what you say, now. Go on.

Witness— was the sixteenth, and the day after it was the eighteenth.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Improbable Yarn.

"One of my ancestors won a battle during the crusades by his skill in handling his artillery," said the baron. "But, my dear baron," said his friend, "at the time of the crusades gunpowder had not yet been discovered."

"I know that as well as you do, and so did my ancestors."

"How did he win the battle, then?"

"He brought his artillery to bear on the Saracens, and the stupid fools, seeing the guns, supposed that powder had at last been discovered and fled in dismay."

THE WAY HE SPENT IT.



Mrs. Wellmont—Why, you are the same man I gave ten cents to last week. What did you do with it?

Hungry Harry—Well, I'll tell yer honest, mum. I spent it fer a Turkish bath, a hair cut, a shampoo, a shave, a shine; a white flannel yachting suit an' a diamond pin; an' I'm sorry ter say, mum, dat I'm busted agin.—Judge.

Case for Divorce.

Mrs. Friendly—What's the trouble? Can't you get along with your husband?

Mrs. Newlywed—He's all right, but I can't get along with his salary.

Mrs. Friendly—Oh, I understand. It is income-patibility.—Texas Siftings.

An Abnormal Squint.

The other day I saw a friend of his sitting at a lunch in a restaurant and reading his paper at the same time. "Why, how on earth can you manage to eat and read at the same time?"

"Pooh! I read with one eye and I eat with the other."—L'Escaut.

Saved the Trouble.

First Domestic—I never have to wash dishes at our house.

Second Domestic—How do you get out of it?

First Domestic—They are broken before they get that far.—Detroit Tribune.

Knew Her Falling.

Mrs. Newhouse—Katie, Mr. Newhouse says cook must boil the drinking water after this. Tell her to have some boiled for dinner to-day.

Katie—Yes, ma'am. Mrs. Newhouse—And, Katie, tell her to be sure not to burn it.—Judge.

A Choice of Terms.

"I'm sure we shall be on good terms," said the man who had just moved into the neighborhood to the corner grocer.

"No doubt of it, sir. Especially," he added as an afterthought, "if the terms are cash."—Washington Star.

She Had Heard of Them.

Mr. Jason—I wonder which one of them heathen goddesses that there gilt figger represents?

Mrs. Jason—Pallas, I guess. I've read so often in the papers of gilded palaces, and I allow this is one of 'em.—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Much of a Feat.

Bertie—Auntie, the car was so crowded I had to stand on one foot all the whole way from Harlem.

Caddie—Why, that's nothing. Any gook can do that and never think of talking about it.—Harper's Young People.

Ought to Feel Tired.

Madge—I don't believe Mr. Twaddler knows what it means to feel weary.

Florence—How unjust!

Madge—Why?

Florence—He has to listen to his own conversation.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Poor Thing.

"Jones, your dog barks so much at night that I haven't had a quiet sleep for a week."

"Great Scott! Does he bark as much as that? I'm afraid he isn't well."—Chicago Record.

Summer Hotel Amortities.

She (suddenly pervading the piazza)—What, no one here! Where have all the nice men vanished to?

He (bitingly)—Where all the nice girls have vanished to.—Vogue.

The Dictator.

Her Adorer—May I marry your daughter?

Her Father (dejectedly)—I don't know. Ask the cook; she runs the house.—Brooklyn Life.

Affection Suppressed.

Ethel—I could have loved Harold Vincent but for one thing.

Yvonne—What was that?

Ethel—I was engaged to him.—Chicago Record.

He Tickles People to Death.

"How do you like your new family physician?"

"Oh, he's perfectly killing!"—Truth.

CHILDREN.

George Gretty, of Solmsgrove, Pa., is the happy father of twenty-five children, the last of which was presented to him by Mrs. Gretty the other day.

There are said to be 30,000 stuttering children in the schools of Germany. The increase has been so great during the past four years that the defect is considered to be transmitted from the stuttering scholars to the others.

Inquiring Boy—Mamma, don't the little angels have a good time in heaven? Mamma—Certainly, my child; why do you ask? Inquiring Boy—Because it says here in the prayer book, "The cherubim and seraphim continually do cry."—Life.

"Mamma," said Jamie mysteriously, "did I ever have a little brother that fell into the well?" "No," said his mamma. "Why?" "Why? I looked in to the well this morning and there was a little fellow down there looked just like me."

"I'm six and you're only four," said Bessie loftily to her little sister Belle, and then added in a still more aggravating tone, "and when I was four you were nothing but dust." "Yes," retorted Belle, spitefully, "and if I'd been a mud puddle I'd splashed you, so I would."—Harper's Young People.

People who are bent on fun can have it in spite of poverty, says a New York paper. Small, unwashed boys are often seen in City Hall Park playing marbles without marbles, the substitutes being rounded pebbles. Along the river front it is no uncommon thing to see longshoremen playing checkers on squares they have chalked on the sidewalk, the string-piece of a pier, or perhaps a cellar door that does not shut too much, the checkers being grains of corn for the white pieces and pebbles or beans for the black ones.

Little Lady Alexander Duff, first granddaughter of the Prince of Wales, has overcome the dislike to the bagpipes which she so strongly manifested as a small baby. On previous occasions when she was in Scotland she screamed lustily whenever the "skirl" of the national musical instruments has fallen upon her ears. This year, in the role of an elder sister, she evidently feels that she must display dignity, and she has been present on several public occasions with her parents when the bagpipes have been sparingly used, and has borne the ordeal unflinchingly.

EDUCATION.

The usual series of military hops has been begun at Cornell this year.

Great Britain has eleven universities with 344 professors and 13,400 students.

There are seven women in the country who have received the degree of LL. D.

Since 1833 Wesleyan has graduated sixty-one classes, with a total membership of 1,772.

The Lehigh University is to have the finest laboratory in the college world. It will cost \$200,000.

The Yale faculty have framed a rule imposing hereafter a severe penalty for yelling and other noises on the campus.

At Lake Erie Seminary the elevator is run by girls, who pay the greater part of their expenses for tuition and board in this way.

The three men holding the highest grades in the military drill at Yale will receive a certificate equivalent to a diploma at West Point.

Over 1,000 applications for admission to the new Armour Institute in Chicago were received, but it has been decided that only 500 can be accommodated.

Prof. Clapp, who has been connected with the Greek department at Yale since 1890, has accepted the entire charge of Greek in the University of California.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton has leased the house formerly occupied by Senator Jones, of Nevada, in order to supervise the complete education of her daughters.

Everett Chauncey Bumpus, of Quincy, Mass., a member of the present freshman class of Harvard, is completely blind, but intends to take the full course for the degree of bachelor of arts.

Centre College, in Kentucky, of which Vice-President Stevenson is an alumnus, has graduated in the last fifty years two Vice-Presidents, fourteen United States Representatives, six United States Senators, six Governors and one Justice of the United States.

Senator Morgan's old school teacher says that the Alabama "Ambassador" went to school for but one year. His lack of education, however, did not prevent him from studying law at an early age, and becoming a successful practitioner. His literary acquirements, for which he has a reputation, were gained by reading in later years.

NUGGETS.

Two girls in a Chestnut street car were talking of a third, whom they evidently didn't like. "She always looks to me," said one, "as if she had expected a surprise party and it didn't come."—Philadelphia Record.

The Tenant of the Second Flat (hotly)—I thought you assured the landlord that none of your family played the piano! The Tenant of the Third Flat—They don't play the piano. Why, they're all only beginning to learn now.—Chicago Record.

A little five-year-old boy, who had been taught to repeat "Love one another" as a text to speak on his first appearance at a suburban Sunday school, made even the minister laugh when, on his name being called, he shrilly shouted, "Love little girls."—Boston Transcript.

A letter written with one's own hand is considered more respectful and courteous than any other. Bishop Barrington, whose handwriting is execrable, wrote to a correspondent: "Out of respect I write to you with my own hand, but to facilitate the reading I send you a copy made by my amanuensis."—Louisville Western Recorder.

One of the bureaus of the Treasury Department received a document recently in which a claimant's name was spelled in two ways. The office sent word to the claimant that he must make an affidavit as to the correct spelling. When the affidavit came the claimant spelled his name in one way in the body of the paper and signs it in another.—Washington Capitol.

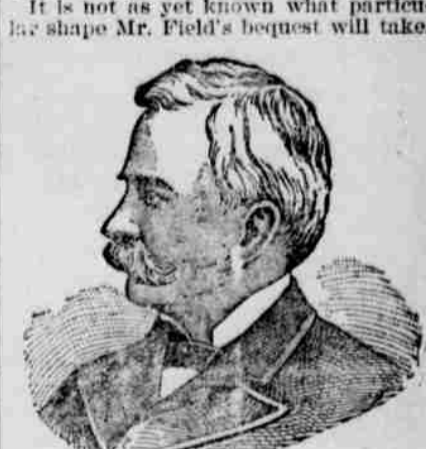
CHICAGO LETTER.

THE CIVIC PRIDE OF THE LAKE CITY ILLUSTRATED.

Marshall Field's Noble Gift—A Great Billiard Match—Defense of the Lakes—Municipal Politics—Debris of the Fair—Noble Buildings Sacrificed.

Special Chicago Letter.

The peculiar civic pride that characterizes Chicago's men of wealth has been again manifested in a striking way. Marshall Field, our millionaire merchant, has contributed a million dollars towards founding a Columbian museum, in which will be preserved some of the best results of the World's Columbian Exposition, and will remain a perpetual memorial of that great enterprise. It is not as yet known what particular shape Mr. Field's bequest will take.



Probably a handsome memorial building will be erected, in which will be presented a complete picture of the great Fair, together with such exhibits as will best illustrate the progress of art and science at the present time.

The Ives-Schaefer billiard match here attracted unusual attention and illustrated thoroughly the present progress of the game. The defeat of Champion Ives by the "Wizard" Schaefer was a very popular result. Ives has attributed his defeat to the partiality of the umpire, but it was in fact due to his own loss of temper. Nobody doubts the ability of Ives to defeat Schaefer if he plays his game. He is a marvel at billiards and well deserving of the title of the "Napoleon" of the cue. But he lost his head entirely, owing to his peevish temper, which was in striking contrast to the cheerfulness of Schaefer. The game developed a new billiard trick, known as the "anchor nurse." It was by the use of this trick that the surprising runs were made. The trick consists in making a depression in the cloth by a massive shot and getting one of the object balls securely "anchored" in this hole. By skilful manipulation crochets can be counted in this manner almost indefinitely. It is a trick, however, and will probably be barred in future games.

A subject that is likely to be brought up in the present Congress through Chicago interests is that of the naval control of the lakes and the defense of our northern frontier. It may be argued that we are in no danger of attack from Canada, and under the treaty of 1814 both the United States and Great Britain are confined to the employment of only two ships of war on the lakes. It is proposed, at least, that the representatives of our navy shall be modern cruisers, and Illinois representatives will make an effort to have one or two new steel war vessels built for lake service.

The new Roby Athletic Association, located in Indiana, opposite this city, and which is ambitious to emulate the pugilistic successes of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, has scored a victory that will carry joy to the hearts of the fistie fraternity throughout the country. Practically, the club has established its right to hold boxing contests under the laws of Indiana, and an effort will now undoubtedly be made to secure the Corbett-Mitchell fight.

Chicago will now have the satisfaction of seeing New York repeating on a small scale the wonders of the great Columbian Exposition. The last of the Midway Plaisance exhibitors has finally departed, and the West will know them no more forever. But joking apart, the exhibition of the prize winners in New York is a most commendable enterprise. It will, if well managed, afford many who could not afford the time or means to visit Chicago a sight of the most meritorious objects exhibited, and no doubt many who did visit the Fair would like an opportunity for a narrower and more critical view of the choicest objects of the great exhibition.



Bound for New York.

Municipal politics will assume great importance in this city during the coming year. It would be unjust to the noble spirit of the city to say that the citizens of Chicago did not keenly feel being the Fair period the many deficiencies which are apparent to the eye of the stranger in the exterior view of our progress and taste. There are some very serious problems awaiting solution, and public sentiment is about poised to the point that it will brook no further delay. The late elections showed that the public mind is wide awake, and a genuine reform movement is likely to result. Chicago is not a perfect city. It is by no means an ideal municipal corporation. The added character of its population, its office methods, the facilities for inter