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THE SUMMER MONTHS. Are you going to the country on a vacation? If so, it is no trouble for us to forward THE CALL to your address.

MONDAY..... JUNE 3, 1895

California leads. Hurry is often worry. The Berkeley boys did us proud. Enterprise ripens with the fruit.

What doesn't come our way gets lost. Precedent may be a shackle as well as a shield. Good crops will make a good year for every trade.

Santa Cruz will be a mermaid on shore duty next week. There are no silurians among the young men of California.

There are some people who make even work a dissipation. To people with crabbed minds everything goes sideways.

After this the East will regard California as an athletic center. There are some carping critics who cannot catch even a carp.

Murder in this city seems about as careless as cyclones in Kansas. Wall street leads the country and in Wall street prices are rising.

Money in a stocking is only the modern version of a talent in a napkin. One advantage of a nimble mind is its ability to skip what it doesn't like.

The hangman ought to whirl in and patronize the local murder market. A cheering aspect of silurians is that they do not produce after their kind.

The man who is not proud of his following has no right to be proud of himself. The man who prefers fun to money often loses the money without getting the fun.

Gold is now growing on the trees of California at the rate of about \$1,000,000 a day. This week we can save money and next week we can spend the time at Santa Cruz.

So long as there is a deficit in the National revenues there will be a tariff problem. She used to be the Coming Woman, but now that she has come she is the New Woman.

Erratic conduct is the only evidence of genius that some aspiring persons are able to furnish. The people most averse to paying the cost of progress are most eager to share in the profits.

The Park Museum is a standing invitation to the generosity and patriotism of the citizens. Because the Merchants' Association is doing well is no reason why it should be left to do it all.

Stockton is rejoicing over the news that the construction of the Valley road will be begun the 15th inst. He is indeed a weak man who has not some strength to spare in helping others to bear their burdens.

No city of equal size in the world has such a variety of picturesque and attractive suburbs as San Francisco. The Half-million Club had better assist the police in catching murderers and thus save what population we have.

Keeping Lotta's fountain painted and finishing the City Hall should not be the sole aims of our civic ambition. Every one who erects an elegant modern structure in the business districts of the City makes a profitable investment of his money.

The easy invasion of China has convinced the Japanese that war is a picnic and they wish to have another to celebrate the first. Every man who is opposed to bimetallism without international agreement is convinced the world can not wag until England says so.

As soon as the women get to organizing clubs for the material progress of the State we shall hear Prosperity piping her songs of plenty in the land. If we had sent a Stanford as well as a Berkeley team to the intercollegiate contests, California might have won all the prizes and broken up the game.

London is in the agonies of determining what great honors it may bestow on the second son of the Ameer of Afghanistan, whose mother is a slave woman. As it is beyond question that the United States is the greatest and richest nation in the world, we might as well take the lead in settling the financial problem.

In asking a guarantee of \$100,000 a year for five years to establish a conservatory of music in Oakland, Yaeve has reminded us suddenly that the times are still hard. If the contest for queen of the Santa Cruz carnival were a selling race we should have to search far for a purchaser with a fortune approaching the value of the winner.

It is a good sign when business and professional men show pride and spirit by abandoning the old rookeries and crowding the fine modern houses as soon as they are constructed. If the property-owners in the old business part of the City would see that the streets are better paved they would not have to pay taxes and insurance on so many vacant houses.

The situation is aggravated by the fact that big men are prone to a loose and slovenly gait. The American idea of choosing giants for policemen affords our European kinsmen great amusement, for they claim that the alertness and nimbleness of small men are more valuable than the heavy strength and imposing presence of big men.

The philosophy behind the European idea is that activity is more potent than inertia, and that malefactors, being the most cheerful of iconoclasts, are strangers to the influence of awe. As the American idea runs to big policemen, we must make the most of the material which it offers, and one of the most insistent local needs is that our policemen be taught the art of appearing to advantage in their uniform.

The occasional drilling which they receive in rifle handling is not sufficient. So long as it seems to be a vital part of a big American policeman's nature to keep his elbows separated from his body by as wide a space as the exigencies of sidewalk navigation permit (and it is significant that men who "feel" their strength are slaves to that habit) so long is a careful instruction of a semi-military character a pleading necessity.

When Secretary Carlisle made his speech in Memphis for the maintenance of the gold standard, he called it a defense of sound money, and when Bryan of Nebraska answered him in an argument for the free coinage of silver at the present rate, he called it a plea for "honest money." When Senator Sherman gave his views upon the financial question before the Republican Convention in Ohio, he declared for "bimetallism," and when Senator Hill of New York in an interview commented on the speech, he said he did not know what Sherman meant by the word. Now comes the New York World with a summary of the views of the members of the present Congress on the subject, and divides them into three classes: free coinage men, bimetallists and gold men.

It is evident from all this that in the coming campaign financial terms are going to be freely juggled for political uses and that no man will be able to comprehend party declarations simply because he understands the meaning words have in the dictionary. If we are to accept the terms as used in the cases cited, "sound money" will mean gold, "honest money" will mean silver, and bimetallism will mean a joint use of both sound money and honest money, provided Europe will agree. This use of the terms does violence to common-sense and financial science, but we will probably have to accustom ourselves not only to hear it but to talk it. It is not the first time that politics has put this tax upon our intellects. We have grown familiar with hearing total abstinence called "temperance," we have heard purity of election laws called "force bills," we have repeatedly seen the narrowest partisans masquerade as "non-partisans," and it would require diligent search to find any kind of political folly, imbecility and backsliding in statecraft that has not at some time and some place managed to go through a campaign under the name of "reform."

It is not altogether a misfortune to the American people that their politics is so prone to this sort of confusion. By the incessant misuse of terms they are trained not to rely too much upon words, but to analyze them and look beneath them for the idea which they have been so cunningly used to conceal. No intelligent voter in this country casts his ballot for a "temperance movement," a "non-partisan movement" or a "reform movement" simply because he is in favor of those things in their literal significance, for he has been trained to judge them by something bigger than a dictionary. This training will be of much use in the next two years. A few politicians may believe they can deceive the people by the vague use of such terms as sound money, honest money and bimetallism, but they will find themselves mistaken. By the time the campaign comes on those phrases will have ceased to have any effect on the popular mind and the voters will demand to know of every candidate whether he favors the free coinage of silver at the present rate of this country without international agreement, whether he favors it subject to international agreement, or whether he is opposed to it altogether and desires the continuance of the existing standard.

AMERICA'S OPPORTUNITY.

The German Bimetallion Union is reported to have adopted resolutions declaring that as the bimetallion movement in Great Britain is apparently on the eve of victory, and as public opinion in Germany, even in Government circles, is governed by the prejudice that it would be a doubtful policy to attempt to carry out international bimetallism with the co-operation of France, the United States, etc., so long as England adheres to the gold standard; therefore the German bimetallists make Germany's action on the currency question dependent on England's participation.

Anything were needed to rouse the ardor of American bimetallists, this resolution would probably do so. It means practically that the nations of the earth are not to reform their currency unless Great Britain gives permission. The qualifying clauses are very faint and there are only two of them. The first holds out the hope that England will return to bimetallism of her own will and the second suggests that the German Government should urge her to do so. If the hope fails and the urging should be of no avail it would seem that Germany is to take no action on the currency question, and inferentially it is implied that the rest of the world must wait also. This is what will arouse the American. To our people there seems no reason why the whole world should wait on a single nation, why the British Parliament should be left to determine the currency of the United States.

It was only a few days ago that the CALL published a digest of a recent paper of the great statistician Mulhall on the comparative wealth of the United States. According to the estimate made by that eminent authority, this country has nearly as much industrial energy as Great Britain, Germany and France combined, and the commercial energy is perhaps greater still. If the financial policy of the world therefore is to be determined by the course of any single power, it would seem this country should be the determining factor, and that if we were to have the co-operation of such nations as Germany and France, there would be little need to wait for the action of England.

The hope that the bimetallists are on the eve of a victory in Great Britain is more sanguine than present conditions justify. That country is not likely to take the lead in a return to a monetary system that will largely deprive her of her power over the financial world and seriously diminish her profits from investments abroad. The expectation of any good to be derived from such measures as the German Government is at all likely to take in urging British acceptance of bimetallism is hardly any better founded. So long as other nations maintain the single standard, so long will England do so. The only solution of the problem is for some great nation to go forward in the path of monetary reform, and then by reciprocity treaties offer commercial advantages to such nations as follow her example. The only country fitted to do this with any chance of success is our own, and it would seem to be a good opportunity to give not only our financial independence but our superior prestige among the nations of the earth.

THE VICTORIOUS TEAM.

When Captain Koch and his team of Berkeley athletes return, they will receive an ovation, for they have deserved it. There will be no frost at home for them. They have crossed the continent to meet the best college athletes in the Union, and while they have not been uniformly successful they have won a series of victories over all California may be proud.

The achievements of the team ought to put an end to the foolish theory that the mild climate of the Pacific Coast is not conducive to the highest vigor and the best stamina of the human body. Here is a band of young men nurtured in the mild air of California who, after a long tedious railway ride, have borne the swift changes from heat to cold in an Eastern spring, and have gone almost without rest from contest to contest and in most cases have proven superior to the strongest and most agile athletes that Eastern colleges could bring against them. When there is taken into consideration the weakening influence of a week's railway ride, the effect upon the body of a sudden change of climate, water and food, and the high quality as well as the number of the opponents they met, it will hardly need any argument to prove that the Berkeley boys have shown that the west went forth from any college, and that their victories merit all the commendation that can be given them.

One of the good results that may be expected from the tour will be an increased interest in athletic sports among the youth of California. That Berkeley will derive a big benefit from it is beyond question. It has long been known that the Harvard and Yale contests have drawn thousands of students to those institutions and have been an incentive to young men to acquire a university education. Such an incentive may not have prompted a young man to be very studious, but it has led him to a position where he has derived intellectual benefits despite himself. Thus these results from such contests the double benefit of encouraging healthy out-of-door sports among young men generally and inclining a good many of them to be ambitious of college courses as well.

When the Berkeley athletes return home, however, there will be few people to concern themselves with considerations of such benefits as may result indirectly from the trip. Nearly everybody will find sufficient satisfaction in the knowledge of the victories achieved. It will be with no ordinary pride that our people will welcome the victors. The excellence of California has been once more attested by the vigor of her sons, and in the triumph won under such difficulties over so many and such worthy opponents, there is a sufficient justification for making a general jubilation when the team comes home.

THE POLICE.

The police force of San Francisco is composed of as big, strong, ruddy and wholesome a lot of men as could be found in a day's journey. Since they have been put into a uniform which is the very essence of trimness and dignity their ineptness in its proper carriage has become too conspicuous to escape attention.

Before they were required to adopt this tight-buttoned frock coat and this neat and severe uniform they wore a longer and open coat and a generous variety hat. This happens, quite interestingly, to be the dress neither of a soldier nor of a well-dressed civilian. But a frock coat of whatever cut is an imperious censor of deportment, and when it is worn buttoned it exacts a dignity that carries a large element of stiffness. When to this is added a narrow-rimmed helmet the demand for a decorous carriage is clamorous and persistent. To see a big man rolling largely in such a dress is to put him at a disadvantage which his fidelity to duty does not deserve.

The situation is aggravated by the fact

AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

"Hello, Sands!" "How are you, Sands?" "When I get back, Sands?" were the expressions heard in the corridors of the Occidental Hotel yesterday, as various friends of Sands W. Forman greeted him on his return from a three months' trip to China and Japan.

Mr. Forman has fattened up considerably, and has acquired a broad tourist accent quite taking for a man of his age. "Why, I wouldn't take a million dollars for the fun I had on this trip," he said; "and it is worth repeating. You ought to go through China and stop over night in Canton. That was one of the experiences that nearly drove me crazy. Of course, a fellow has such things happen even in the midst of the most delightful times. All night long the local police, toggled out like an Italian panorama, moved up and down the streets blowing horns and beating discordant cymbals for the purpose of driving away any thieves who might be operating in the city. About 3 o'clock they let up, and the fellow rolls over to get in a little sleep. In the midst of your dozing, or about sunrise, three fiends perch themselves on a wall across the street from the hotel, and with a sort of a ram's horn about four feet long proceed to blow glad blasts to the rising sun. They seem to be trying to burst the horns, and keep it up two or three hours. This puts a stop to any further attempt to rest, so you have to get up and make the best of it. I took a trip in a sedan chair throughout the city. Everybody moves about in that way. No one thinks of walking. The Chinamen who carried me, four of them, were dressed very slightly. I don't suppose there was enough clothes on the four to flag a hand-car. I had a little more on, happily, but about noon the perspiration was pouring off me in streams. Hot? You never saw anything like it. Why, I had to hang all my clothing out to dry when I got back to the hotel. Canton was too many for me, so I got over into Tokio.

POLITICAL TERMS.

Understands the meaning words have in the dictionary. If we are to accept the terms as used in the cases cited, "sound money" will mean gold, "honest money" will mean silver, and bimetallism will mean a joint use of both sound money and honest money, provided Europe will agree. This use of the terms does violence to common-sense and financial science, but we will probably have to accustom ourselves not only to hear it but to talk it. It is not the first time that politics has put this tax upon our intellects. We have grown familiar with hearing total abstinence called "temperance," we have heard purity of election laws called "force bills," we have repeatedly seen the narrowest partisans masquerade as "non-partisans," and it would require diligent search to find any kind of political folly, imbecility and backsliding in statecraft that has not at some time and some place managed to go through a campaign under the name of "reform."

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GOOD HOUSES DESIRED.

Notwithstanding the fact that the fine new modern houses in the business districts of the City are exceedingly costly structures and must therefore produce a much larger rental than the old structures serving similar purposes, they are invariably filled as soon as completed and the higher rental is cheerfully paid. As the increase of population is not as rapid as the creation of these structures, the old houses are necessarily losing their tenants to the new. The great number of "to let" notices in the older buildings is sufficient evidence of the fact.

An instructive case is that of the new house which is to be erected at the corner of Grant avenue and Sutter street. The ground floor was leased for ten years before even the foundations had been begun. It is estimated that the monthly rental from the entire building will be at least \$400 more than they were from the shabby old wooden structure that covered the lot, and as this increase is on an investment of only \$40,000 for this new house, the profit from the improvement will be enormous.

Many of the old and partly abandoned houses are superb products of the mason's art. Although provided with none of the elaborate modern features to secure strength and stability, including a frame of steel and a generous use of hollow terra cotta bricks, they have passed through the slightest damage through earthquakes and time, and except that they lack in certain adornments and conveniences of recent invention are perfect structures. Some of them are not sufficiently high and will have to come down on that account, but many of them require merely certain alterations to make them attractive. There is no movement in this line, and the time is not until the shockingly bad payments which have contributed so largely to the deterioration of these properties have been replaced with adequate roadways.

Fifty per cent of the "accidental" deaths of children in England and France are produced by suffocation while in bed with their parents, and a good many more die from malnutrition. This seems shocking enough, but the fact that these are all children whose lives have been insured by their parents makes France and England occupy a very uncomfortable position in the eyes of Christendom.

A Texas justice of the peace is reported to have recently decided that a bucking broncho is a deadly weapon and that to exhibit one in a public place is an offense under the law. While Cleveland is contemplating a third term he might reflect that even a second conviction, under the laws of most of the States, is something that few men like to face.

Mr. Forman looked around, but he was alone. J. W. Snyder, a rancher and mine-owner, is an old resident of Mariposa County. He is in town on some mining business and was speaking last evening of the great activity started by the sales of the Cook and Higman mines to the Sierra Butte mining mill. The mines are in the northern lode and they have about sixty feet of low grade ore. They say that they expect to make it pay at \$6 to \$8 a ton. They are sinking three shafts, which they are to put down 1000 feet straight off, and are beginning to build a 300-foot mill. This will be the biggest quartz mill on the coast. It is said that they will expend \$1,250,000 before they take out any money, and will employ 2000 men.

The Higman mine was bought for \$150,000 where a few years ago by the English company that owns the Sierra Butte property. They have a splendid property and are putting up a forty-stamp mill. This, of course, has stirred up the miners all over the county, except in the Mariposa grant. The Hite mine and the Vandenberg and other pits are being reopened, and together there is a good deal of activity in mining. On the Mariposa grant, however, connect with the headwaters of the Amazon on

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the eastern slope. He located the tunnel at an altitude of 15,650 feet and built the narrow-gauge road from Caliao to that point. After his South American experience he went to Japan and taught civil engineering in the Japanese Imperial College at Tokio. Returning to this country, he went to Arizona and constructed the 20-inch narrow-gauge railroad from Clifton up to Chassee Creek, putting in one of the highest inclines ever constructed.

WHEN FRAWLEY WAS A NEWS-PAPER WRITER.

I was a Washington correspondent for the Associated Press and an acknowledged society dupe when I became smitten with the charms of the stage. If newspaper work interferes with society duties, however, the pursuit of the drama is fatal to them. So finding it impossible to combine many ambitious I asked for a fortnight's leave of absence and went off to New York, resolved to forswear everything for the sake of the stage.

The newspaper men found this out they put their hands together and gave me a splendid send-off—fairly made the walking ring with descriptions of my talent and brilliant prospects—all of which, of course, was very gratifying, though it did not illumine my pathway in New York. After considerable disappointment I at last succeeded in bamboozling a manager into giving me a trial.

In those days a beginner was looked upon with scorn and contumely by the old actors, who seemed to think it a crime to attempt to follow in their distinguished footsteps. There were a lot of these old fellows in the company, and they watched with derision my virgin efforts at rehearsal, and commented on them so severely that I lost all self-confidence and felt as awkward as if I had never been a society

"What would I do for humanity?" Her bosom heaved with the great emotions that filled her heart. "I would save lives," she cried, impetuously. She was somewhat uncertain whether she would achieve more by becoming an army nurse, or by having a trolley-car fender put on her bicycle.—Detroit Tribune.

"Anna, your lover was again in the kitchen till 10 o'clock last night. I cannot allow that any more." "I, too, have been thinking if we couldn't have supper a little earlier."—Fliegende Blätter.

A contemporary contains an advertisement of a dog for sale. Among the good points of the animal are these: "He will eat anything and is very fond of children."—Household Words.

"When a good man talks or tremenjus sticht 'bout what a good friend 'ob your'n he is," said Uncle Eben, "listen ter 'im, but don't trade hosses wif 'im."—Washington Star.

Distressed Female—Oh, please sir, give me something all the same! Benevolent Gentleman—Why all the same? Distressed Female (weeping)—Oh, sir, don't you recognize me? I'm the blind man's wife. Benevolent Gentleman—Yes, I remember you; but what's the matter? Distressed Female—Oh, sir, we're in fresh trouble. My poor husband has recovered his sight.—St. Paul Globe.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

William Adair of Detroit left \$30,000 to found a retreat for old men. The sale of wines, jewels, engravings and pictures of the late Duchesse of Montrose realized \$55,016.

The bicycle of the Khedive of Egypt is a gorgeous machine, almost entirely covered with silver plating. A public library building costing \$30,000 has been presented to the town of Northboro, Mass., by Cyrus Gale, a resident.

The Town Council of St. Cere, where Carrol's house and transform it into a museum. The King of the Belgians only goes to church once a year, and for that occasion modestly selects the day of his accession to the throne.

Edward F. Searles, husband of the late Mrs. Mark Hopkins, has given three valuable pieces of land to the town of Great Barrington, Mass., for park purposes and an athletic field. Mrs. Harlan is said to be almost as large physically as her husband, the Supreme Court Justice, who is 6 feet 2 inches tall, and when together in public they naturally attract a great deal of attention.

Signor Crispi's safety is constantly watched over by an Inspector of Police. Recently an Inspector fell to the ground. His fall caused his revolver to explode, and he was shot in the foot. Cecil Rhodes, the virtual King of South Africa, once replied to an application from England for a place for a young man who was anxious to try his fortune at the Cape: "Send me his photograph and I'll let you know by return whether I can do anything for him or not."

UP TO DATE IDEAS.

It is often desirable to detach from a light carriage a pair of shafts and substitute a pole. In a lively stable it is an advantage to be able to do this quickly. The pole, whether one drives a single horse or a team, he does not want the connections between shafts or pole and the forward axle to rattle, get full of dirt or wear out quickly. Hence the need of a carriage shafts that may be instantly fastened or released; that will exclude dirt; that will remain noiseless and that will stand hard usage, says the New York Tribune. Builders and users of road vehicles are familiar with a variety of fastenings which do not possess all these qualities, and probably there is none in use which could not be improved upon. It is possible, therefore, that the ball-joint shafts of Cetus E. Joe, just now of New York City, may prove upon examination to be the best thing of its kind yet invented.

To the shaft at right angles therewith is attached a stout pin terminating in a ball; and this rests in a cup-like cover and hinged socket, shown herewith. Both the upper and lower halves of the socket are lined with vulcanite or some similar material, to reduce to a minimum the noise, wear and heat resulting from friction; and there is a coiled spring forward the top of the casing which will allow the shaft to move. But to hold it down in a vertical pin running through an extension of

T. H. Berg of San Mateo is at the Lick. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. George of Santa Clara are guests at the Lick. D. Brownstone, a merchant of Lemoore, is a guest at the Grand. J. M. Buffington, a mining man of Nevada City, is at the Lick. S. Livingston, a merchant of San Bernardino, is a guest at the Lick. C. T. Hutchin of the navy registered yesterday at the Occidental. M. L. Graff of Los Angeles was one of yesterday's arrivals at the Lick. Senator Thomas Flint, Jr. of San Juan registered yesterday at the Grand. W. H. Falk, a lumber man of Arcata, registered at the Grand yesterday. Elwood Cooper, a well-known olive-grower of Santa Barbara, is staying at the Lick. H. H. Pitcher, an attorney of Livermore, was one of yesterday's arrivals at the Palace. M. Goldman, a prominent mine and land owner of Merced, was one of yesterday's arrivals at the Lick. Colonel John F. Kilder, one of the owners of the narrow-gauge railroad in Nevada County, came down from Grass Valley yesterday and is staying at the Palace. F. Beaudry, who is manager of the big hydraulic mines of Trinity County owned by French capitalists, and Mrs. Beaudry registered yesterday at the Palace. James F. Connelly, United States Consul to Osaka, Japan, arrived here yesterday with his wife and family on his way to his post, and will sail on the China next Tuesday. They are staying at the Palace.

SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOROUS.

"I got a \$40,000 application from old Ootrox this morning," said the insurance solicitor, in high glee. "Well, you want to put him through a mighty rigid examination," said the general agent. "He raised the wages of all his employes the other day without their asking for anything of the kind. He has had a stroke, or something, you can bet."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Tired Thompson—I am laboring—Weary Wiggles (horried)—What? "I am laboring under the impression that men ought never to work." "Oh, I see," said the general agent. "That's different."—Pittsburg Commercial Telegraph.

PERSONAL.

T. H. Berg of San Mateo is at the Lick. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. George of Santa Clara are guests at the Lick. D. Brownstone, a merchant of Lemoore, is a guest at the Grand. J. M. Buffington, a mining man of Nevada City, is at the Lick. S. Livingston, a merchant of San Bernardino, is a guest at the Lick. C. T. Hutchin of the navy registered yesterday at the Occidental. M. L. Graff of Los Angeles was one of yesterday's arrivals at the Lick. Senator Thomas Flint, Jr. of San Juan registered yesterday at the Grand. W. H. Falk, a lumber man of Arcata, registered at the Grand yesterday. Elwood Cooper, a well-known olive-grower of Santa Barbara, is staying at the Lick. H. H. Pitcher, an attorney of Livermore, was one of yesterday's arrivals at the Palace. M. Goldman, a prominent mine and land owner of Merced, was one of yesterday's arrivals at the Lick. Colonel John F. Kilder, one of the owners of the narrow-gauge railroad in Nevada County, came down from Grass Valley yesterday and is staying at the Palace. F. Beaudry, who is manager of the big hydraulic mines of Trinity County owned by French capitalists, and Mrs. Beaudry registered yesterday at the Palace. James F. Connelly, United States Consul to Osaka, Japan, arrived here yesterday with his wife and family on his way to his post, and will sail on the China next Tuesday. They are staying at the Palace.

"What may I do for humanity?" Her bosom heaved with the great emotions that filled her heart. "I would save lives," she cried, impetuously. She was somewhat uncertain whether she would achieve more by becoming an army nurse, or by having a trolley-car fender put on her bicycle.—Detroit Tribune.

WHEN FRAWLEY WAS A NEWS-PAPER WRITER.

I was a Washington correspondent for the Associated Press and an acknowledged society dupe when I became smitten with the charms of the stage. If newspaper work interferes with society duties, however, the pursuit of the drama is fatal to them. So finding it impossible to combine many ambitious I asked for a fortnight's leave of absence and went off to New York, resolved to forswear everything for the sake of the stage.

The newspaper men found this out they put their hands together and gave me a splendid send-off—fairly made the walking ring with descriptions of my talent and brilliant prospects—all of which, of course, was very gratifying, though it did not illumine my pathway in New York. After considerable disappointment I at last succeeded in bamboozling a manager into giving me a trial.

In those days a beginner was looked upon with scorn and contumely by the old actors, who seemed to think it a crime to attempt to follow in their distinguished footsteps. There were a lot of these old fellows in the company, and they watched with derision my virgin efforts at rehearsal, and commented on them so severely that I lost all self-confidence and felt as awkward as if I had never been a society

"What would I do for humanity?" Her bosom heaved with the great emotions that filled her heart. "I would save lives," she cried, impetuously. She was somewhat uncertain whether she would achieve more by becoming an army nurse, or by having a trolley-car fender put on her bicycle.—Detroit Tribune.

"Anna, your lover was again in the kitchen till 10 o'clock last night. I cannot allow that any more." "I, too, have been thinking if we couldn't have supper a little earlier."—Fliegende Blätter.

A contemporary contains an advertisement of a dog for sale. Among the good points of the animal are these: "He will eat anything and is very fond of children."—Household Words.

"When a good man talks or tremenjus sticht 'bout what a good friend 'ob your'n he is," said Uncle Eben, "listen ter 'im, but don't trade hosses wif 'im."—Washington Star.

Distressed Female—Oh, please sir, give me something all the same! Benevolent Gentleman—Why all the same? Distressed Female (weeping)—Oh, sir, don't you recognize me? I'm the blind man's wife. Benevolent Gentleman—Yes, I remember you; but what's the matter? Distressed Female—Oh, sir, we're in fresh trouble. My poor husband has recovered his sight.—St. Paul Globe.

"He has been dead two years, and to-day I received a bill against him with the request to forward it." "Why, what did you do with it?" "Put it in the fire."—Fort Jervis Gazette.

When you find a man who won't brag about how bad a boy he used to be, he probably was a bad boy.—New York Recorder.

"I would not be so downhearted," said the sympathetic lady, "you do not know what good fortune the world may have in store for you." "What is the use?" moaned Mr. Dismal Dawson, "of the world having anything in store for me, when it is a dead sure thing I can't get my credit at the store?"—Indianapolis Journal.

William Adair of Detroit left \$30,000 to found a retreat for old men. The sale of wines, jewels, engravings and pictures of the late Duchesse of Montrose realized \$55,016. The bicycle of the Khedive of Egypt is a gorgeous machine, almost entirely covered with silver plating. A public library building costing \$30,000 has been presented to the town of Northboro, Mass., by Cyrus Gale, a resident.

The Town Council of St. Cere, where Carrol's house and transform it into a museum. The King of the Belgians only goes to church once a year, and for that occasion modestly selects the day of his accession to the throne.